SUPREME™
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VOLUME TWO

image™ *comics presents:*

"SECOND COMING"

ROB LIEFELD
creator/writer/inker

BRIAN MURRAY
penciller/writer
color design

KURT HATHAWAY
letterer

RICHARD HORIE
technical assistant

DIGITAL CHAMELEON
color separations

ERIC STEPHENSON
editor

special thanks to
KEVIN BRODEN
JOE COMSTOCK
JOHN DICKENSON

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MALIBU COMICS™

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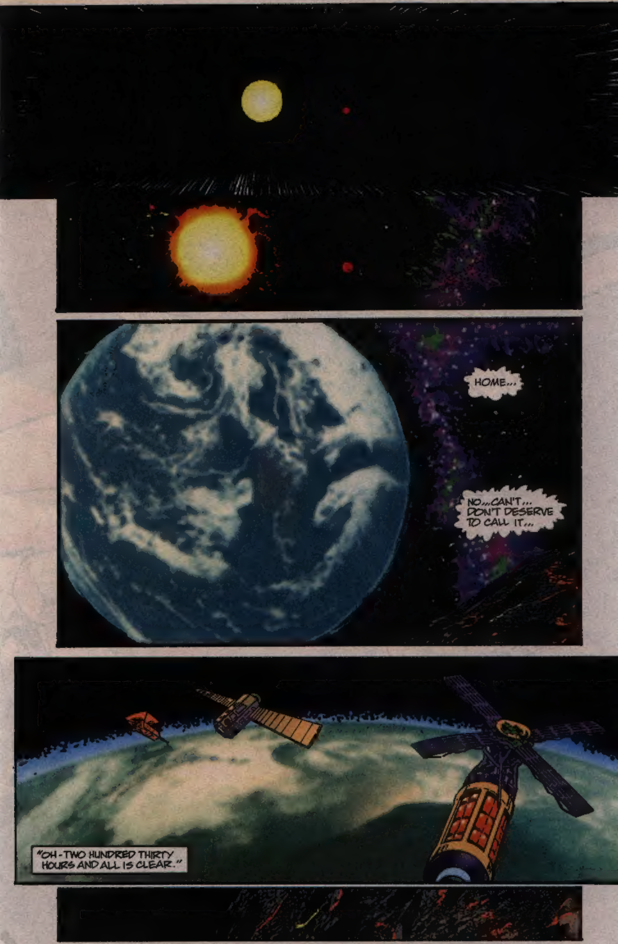

HOME...
NO...CAN'T... DON'T DESERVE TO CALL IT...
"OH-TWO HUNDRED THIRTY HOURS AND ALL IS CLEAR."

ZERO TWO HUNDRED THIRTY THREE AND ALL IS...
SIR, WE'VE GOT A RED HOT BOGIE ON THE SCREEN!
A WARHEAD?
NEGATIVE, SIR. ITS ORIGIN IS OFF PLANET.
HEADING NOW SIX ONE ZERO...NO, MAKE THAT 579 MARK 077...SLOWING TO MACH 4.

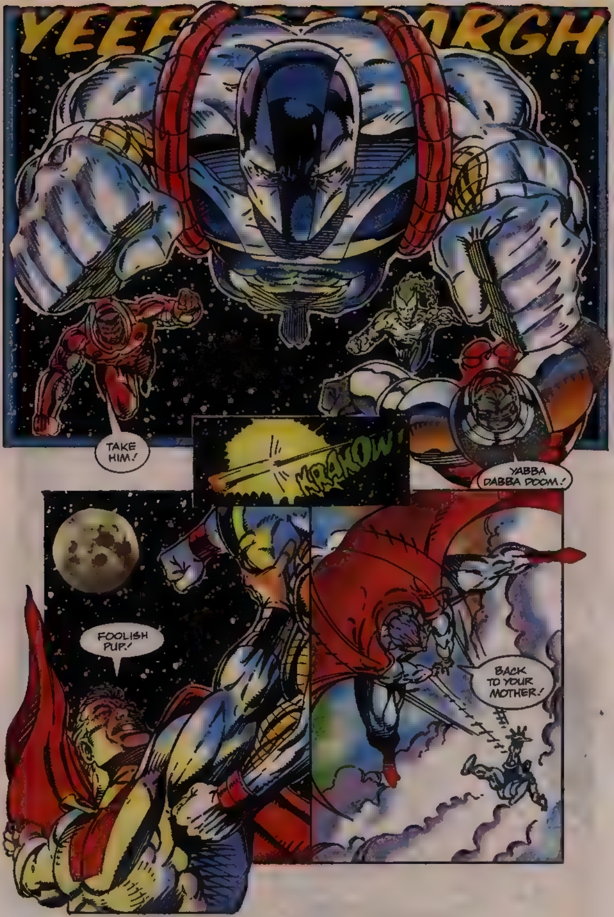
SECOND COMING

BEEP
YOUNGBLOOD
YES, SIR?
DO IT! SEND THEM UP!

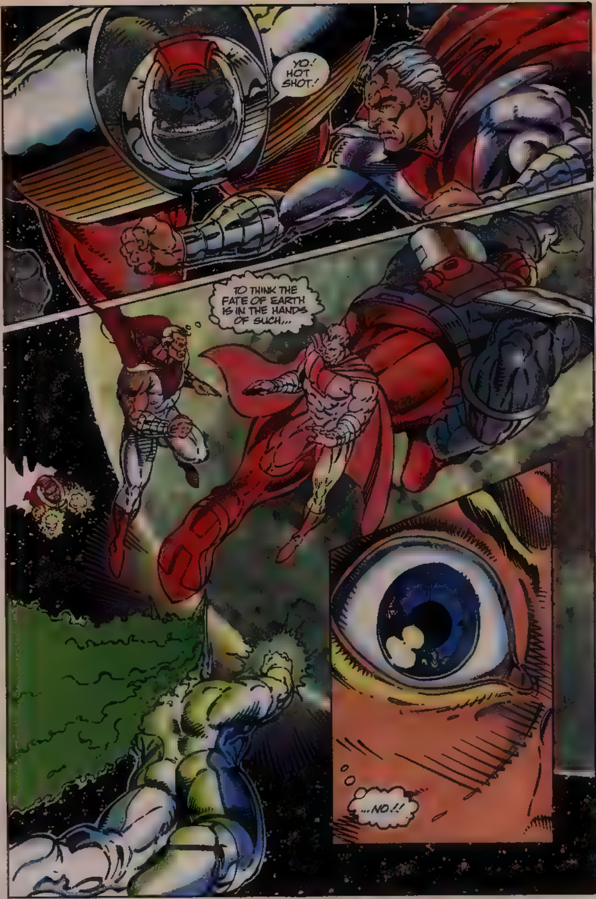
WE ARE YOUNGBLOOD. WE REPRESENT THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES. IDENTIFY YOURSELF AND STATE THE NATURE OF YOUR PRESENCE!

I AM SUPREME!
SO.
WHAT?
WHO?
IT CAN'T BE!
BAH!

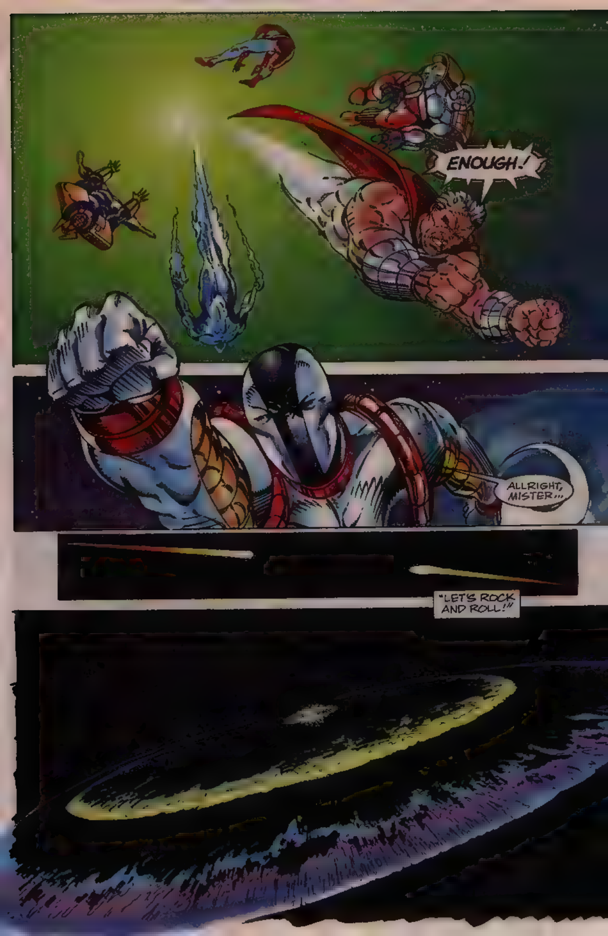
DIEHARD, STAND READY!!
LOOK, WHOEVER YOU ARE, WE REPRESENT THE LAW ON THIS ROCK! YOU'LL HAVE TO COME WITH U--
JUST GIVE THE WORD, MAN!
YOU! SUPREME... HAH!!
THIS WORN OUT CARCASS COULDN'T BE THE SUPREME!
THE LEGEND...WHO LED MY PEOPLE TO VICTORY AT MAXIA... BAH!
YOU DARE INSULT HIS HONOR!!
COMBAT!
WHOAAAA!
KRA-KOW!



TAKE HIM!
KRAKOW!
YABBA DABBA DOOM!
FOOLISH PUP!
BACK TO YOUR MOTHER!


YO! HOT SHOT!
TO THINK THE FATE OF EARTH IS IN THE HANDS OF SUCH...
...NO!!

POUR IT ON! THIS GUY'S AT LEAST A LEVEL 10!
NOW LET'S GET SOME ANSWERS!
Uh! GUYS...
...INCOMING!


ENOUGH!
ALLRIGHT, MISTER...
"LET'S ROCK AND ROLL!"

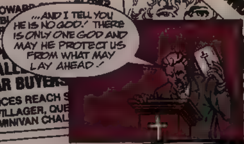
WHOOAA!
GRRRRR
NO, STOP! LOOK... WE'VE ACTED HASTILY! PLEASE ALLOW US TO ESCORT YOU TO A CONFERENCE ON EARTH.
.....
PROCEED
HE'S BACK!
WHO?
SUPREME
WHO?
YOUNGBLOOD AND SUPREME.
DIDJA HEAR?
RAD FIGHT IN SPACE
WHO?

SHINGTON
XAMINER

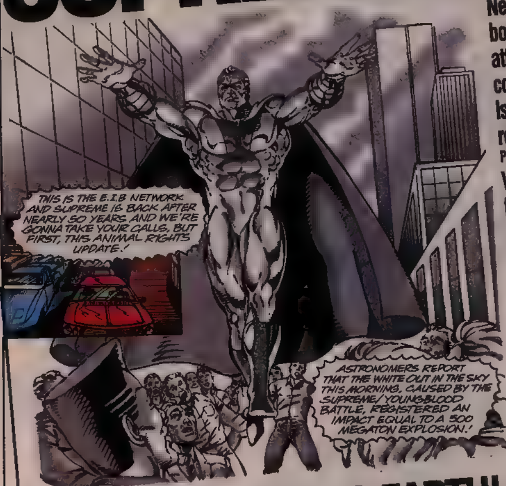
DJ HOWARD ... THE BL... OUTR...

VIP... WALL... CAR BUYERS

PRICES REACH S...
▶ VILLAGER, QUE... MINIVAN CHAL...



SUPREME!



COVER STORY

SUPREME: BACK TO EARTH!

By Rob Liefeld
and Brian Murray

OVERVIE

Youngblood an Government in over Supreme
Page 4

New York Gar bosses dissa attributed to costumed fig Is he a Youn rejection?
Page 8

Wedding be for Brian M Kathy Lowe Hawian ho raging suc
Page 12

Heavy Me looking fo
Page 18

Yel ar aid

By Johann...

"...GOVERNMENT SOURCES HAVE REVEALED TO SNN THAT THESE HYPER-BEINGS ARE IN A TEMPORARY TRUCE AND HAVE CALLED A SUPER POWER SUMMIT.
THIS HAS BEEN DANIEL SIMEONE, SNN NEWS
WELL, YOU GENTLEMEN ARE ALL OVER THIS A.M.'S NEWS! PLEASE,...uh, Mr. SUPREME, IS IT? PLEASE SIT DOWN.
THANK YOU, NO!
WHAT A POMPOUS DORK!
POMPOUS, BUT POWERFUL. NOW KEEP IT DOWN!
WELL NOW, Mr. SUPREME, IF YOU DON'T MIND, WE HAVE, um... LIMITED DATA ON YOURSELF. YOUR ILLUSTRIOUS CAREER AND CONTRIBUTIONS ARE OF COURSE CHRONICLED IN OUR HISTORY BOOKS, BUT...
...YOU CAN CLEARLY SEE WE'D LIKE TO... VERIFY THAT YOU ARE WHO YOU CLAIM TO BE!

NONE OF OUR KNOWN FORMS OF SPECTRAL AND MOLECULAR ANALYSIS CAN PENETRATE HIS SKIN.
HIS MEASUREMENTS, ACCOUNTING FOR FIFTY YEARS' WORTH OF MATURITY FOR A LEVEL TEN HYPER-BEING, MATCH HIS PREVIOUS DATA PROFILE.
HIS WEIGHT, MASS, AND DENSITY SEEM TO BE IN A CONSTANT STATE OF MULTI-LEVEL FLUXUATION. WE COULDN'T BEGIN TO MEASURE THE RANGE OF HIS MOLECULAR POWER STRUCTURE.
SIR, BASICALLY THIS GUY'S READINGS ARE OFF THE SCALE IN ALL CATEGORIES. HE'S FOUR TO FIVE TIMES MORE POWERFUL THAN ANYTHING OUR INSTRUMENTS HAVE ENCOUNTERED.
Whoa! RADICAL.
IT REALLY IS HIM!
MY GOD!

IT IS HIM!
MY GOD!
WHAT DO WE DO?
IT CAN'T BE!
SPEAKING ON BEHALF OF YOUNGBLOOD INC., I'D LIKE TO OFFER YOU A CONTRACT.
A CONTRACT GRANTING YOU A POSITION IN OUR RANKS, CORPORATE PROFIT SHARING AND FULL MEDIA COVERAGE
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN GENETICALLY ENGINEERING SUPERHUMANS?

WELL... I THINK MR. SUPREME NEEDS SOME TIME TO ACCLIMATE. IF THERE'S ANY-THING WE CAN DO TO ACCOMODATE YOU, DON'CHA ALL HESITATE TO ASK NOW...
PERHAPS.
AND I AM SUPREME.
JUST SUPREME.
CONSIDER OUR OFFER, SUPREME. YOU HAVE A PLACE WITH YOUNGBLOOD.

I'LL TAKE THAT AS A NO.!
I WANT HIM MONITORED...
AND THESE ARE THE RAMIFICATIONS OF SUPREME.
TELEVISIONÉ CIUDAD DE MEXICO...

THIS SUPREME IS JUST THE MAN WE NEED TO LEAD THE TEAM.
HE WOULD DEFINITELY INCREASE THE VALUE OF HEAVY METTLE, Mr. GATE.
SMITHERS, HE WOULD BE HEAVY METTLE.
MMFFPTTTT!
NO OFFENSE TO OUR ALREADY ELITE MEMBERS.

HOW DO YOU PLAN ON CONVINCING HIM TO JOIN US, SIR?
"IT WILL TAKE A CONSIDERABLE AMOUNT OF WORK...
"...BUT IT HAS BEEN MY EXPERIENCE IN SUCH CASES...
"...THAT BEINGS POSSESSED OF GREAT POWERS...
"...MAY ALSO POSSESS GREAT WEAKNESSES."

SUPREME

c/o Extreme Studios
2860 E. Nutwood Ave. Suite 730
Fullerton, CA.
92631

Hi there! Welcome to the first issue of *Supreme*. We here at *Extreme Studios* have worked long and hard to bring you the high quality art and story you've become accustomed to from Image Comics. We're all very excited about this new mini-series and we hope you share our enthusiasm. As always, make sure to drop us as a line and let us know what you think.

Supreme is an idea I've had for some time, but never had the opportunity to work on until I got together with the rest of the guys to form Image. I've always wondered what a person with a tremendous amount of power at their disposal would be like. Not just the strength to lift cars or level mountains, but power enough to destroy entire planets. Would someone of this kind of mind-staggering power use his abilities for the benefit of mankind, or would his motivation be of purely selfish nature?

Most often in comics, heroes with such abilities choose to use their power for benevolent reasons; they are, after all, heroes. In the "real world," however, I tend to doubt that would always be the case. Chances are there are those who would be motivated more by ego than by honor or sense of duty. Which, in a round-about way, is how I came up with Supreme and as this series unfolds, you'll get a pretty strong idea exactly where Supreme stands in terms of these things.

And if ever there was a perfect match between character and artist, it would have to be *Brian Murray* and Supreme. To say that Brian was born to draw this book would be an understatement, as I'm sure you'll agree after flipping through this issue. For those of you who have enjoyed Brian's fabulous color work on *Youngblood* and *Brigade*, or for those fans who have followed Brian since his days as the penciller of *The Young All-Stars* at DC Comics - seeing Brian's pencils in this book should be a real treat. As for those among you who are being exposed to Brian's pencils for the first time - let us know what you think! I think he knocked himself out on this project - so much so, in fact, that I took on the task of inking this first issue and, incidentally, I had a blast doing it!

As usual, Brian supplied the fantastic colors and special effects, while *Lovern Kindzierski* and the gang at *Digital Chameleon* did another knock-out job in providing the computerized color separations. *Kurt Hathaway* lettered it and *Eric Stephenson* held it all together, as usual, with his sharp editorial skills.

While I've got you here, I'd also like to issue a great big, hearty "thank you!" to all the fans who have supported Image Comics since its inception. Your constant enthusiasm and patience for what we're trying to do - despite the fact that what we're trying do is sometimes blurred by our very vocal critics - is always encouraging and I appreciate it greatly.

Just for the record, Image Comics is about change. Not just change for the comics creator, but for the comics fan as well. I grew up reading and loving comics and I worked hard to break into the comics field at a relatively young age so that I could be a part of the creative process I loved so much. I was very fortunate to be given the opportunity to constantly stretch myself as a creator both at Marvel and DC and, when the time came to move on, I was lucky enough to find myself in a situation wherein I was able to form a new imprint with the friends I'd made in the field.

I know I can speak for everyone at Image when I say we're committed to giving you our all with each and every issue - whether you're talking in terms of characters, artwork or new concepts. We want to dazzle and excite you in exactly the same way we were as kids.

I've often compared the excitement of comics to that of a roller coaster ride. Unfortunately, with a lot of comics these days, it's like getting on in the middle of the ride. The over-whelming majority of comics have been around for at *least* twenty years and many of their characters and concepts have long since become commonplace within their respective universes. When all the mysteries have been solved and all the secrets have been revealed, it's hard for any comic to maintain the sense of wonder that made it so exciting in the first place. It starts to seem like you're going on the same ride over and over again.

What I'm getting at is that, with Image, you finally get the chance to sign on at the *beginning* of the ride. A bright, new universe is unfolding before us and you have the opportunity to explore it for the first time. Image isn't a publicly-owned company answerable to its stock holders or some board of directors. That's why your comments and support are always appreciated, because when all is said and done, *you* are the only people we're *really* answerable to are. We want to make this the best ride you've ever taken.

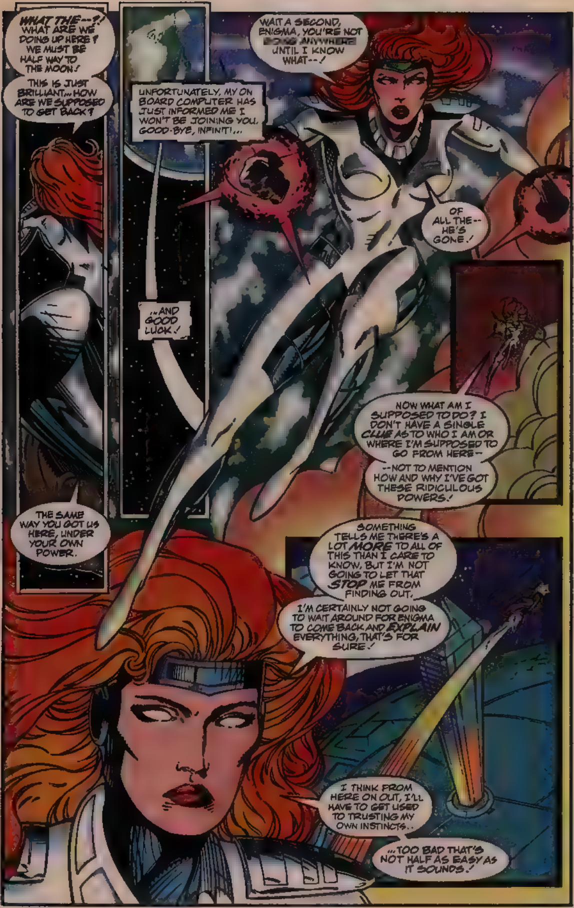
As for the companies we left to pursue our dreams at Image...I think it's amusing that the creative teams tapped to fill our shoes on the titles we left behind are cloning us in every way imaginable. Whether it's the actual drawing style, the inking techniques or the page layouts - our successors appear to be trying very hard to imitate our efforts.

It's also interesting to note that the ideas and concepts we brought to Marvel continue to be the chief ideas being marketed and exploited worldwide, whether it be Venom, Cable, Bishop or the entire restructuring of the *X-Men*. Point being, in the future, look to Image Comics for ideas that are innovative and fresh. Perhaps our new slogan should be, "Accept no imitations...Image Comics." - *Rob Liefeld*

SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA...
"ON CAPITOL HILL TODAY, SENATOR EDWARD RIFE CONTINUED TO PUSH FOR RENEWED INVESTIGATION INTO THE DEALINGS OF FORMER CIA DIRECTOR JEDEMIAH HAGSTROM."
"HAGSTROM WAS THE SUBJECT OF PUBLIC SCRUTINY EARLIER THIS YEAR WHEN HE WAS CHARGED WITH DIVERTING GOVERNMENT FUNDS TO SEVERAL TERRORIST ORGANIZATIONS DURING HIS TIME IN OFFICE. ALTHOUGH HAGSTROM WAS CLEARED ON ALL COUNTS, HIS NAME HAS CONTINUED TO CROP UP DURING THE SENATE INVESTIGATION INTO THE HOOTEN/GRIMES TREASON CASE."
Sen. Edward Rife (D) Alaska
SENATOR RIFE PROMISES TO REVEAL EVIDENCE WHICH MAY REOPEN THE CASE AGAINST THE RECLUSIVE HAGSTROM AT A PRESS CONFERENCE OUTSIDE THE CAPITOL BUILDING TOMORROW AFTERNOON...
THIS MADE ALL THE MAJOR BROADCASTS, Mr. HAGSTROM. I DON'T THINK WE CAN IGNORE THIS PROBLEM ANY LONGER...
I DON'T INTEND TO, BENSON.
OUR SENATOR RIFE FANCIES HIMSELF A DO-GOODER-- HE PRIDES HIMSELF ON BEING THE THORN IN OTHER PEOPLE'S SIDES...
A PITY FOR HIM THE TIME HAS COME FOR SOMEONE TO PLUCK THAT THORN AND CAST IT ASIDE.
BY THIS TIME TOMORROW, MY DEAR BENSON, SENATOR RIFE WILL NO LONGER POSE A THREAT TO ME OR OUR LITTLE OPERATION IN THE NORTHWEST.

WRITER / CO-PLOTTERS / PENCILLER
ERIC STEPHENSON & RICHARD HORIE
INKERS: DANNY K. MIKI & NORM RAPMUND
COLORS: BRIAN MURRAY LETTERING: KURT H.

BE AS SKEPTICAL AS YOU LIKE, BUT IF YOU'D BE QUIET FOR A MOMENT, WHAT I HAVE TO SAY MIGHT PROVE SOMEWHAT ENLIGHTENING
ESPECIALLY SINCE I DON'T THINK I'D BE COMPLETELY MISTAKEN WERE I TO ASSUME YOU HAVE LITTLE KNOWLEDGE OF YOUR LIFE PRIOR TO OUR ... MEETING.
WELL, YOU'VE GOT THAT MUCH RIGHT, ANYWAY...
...SO GO AHEAD AND GIVE ME YOUR "LOGICAL EXPLANATION"-- I'M ALL EARS.
VERY WELL, BUT MIND YOU, MUCH OF WHAT I HAVE TO TELL YOU MAY COME AS A BIT OF A SHOCK.
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, YOU WOULD ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWERS TO YOUR MANY QUESTIONS.
UNFORTUNATELY, SOMETHING WENT TERRIBLY WRONG PRIOR TO YOUR AWAKENING--*
*BRIGADE #2 --Ed.
YOU'RE TELLING ME! NOT ONLY CAN'T I REMEMBER ANYTHING, BUT WHAT I DO RECALL DOESN'T SEEM TO MAKE MUCH SENSE!
IT'S STRANGE --I CAN VAGUELY REMEMBER YOU, BUT I CAN'T THINK WHEN OR HOW WE MIGHT HAVE MET.
YOUR NAME'S ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE --BUT I JUST CAN'T REMEMBER IT!
ACTUALLY, I DON'T HAVE A CONVENTIONAL NAME. IN THE PAST, HOWEVER, YOU CALLED ME ENIGMA--
THAT'S IT! MAYBE WE'LL MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF THIS AFTER ALL, BUT--
THIS IS GOING TO SOUND CRAZY, BUT THE MOST VIVID MEMORY I HAVE IS OF MY... MY DEATH...
WHAT'S GOING ON, ENIGMA?! WHAT HAPPENED TO ME BACK THERE?!
WELL, THERE'S GOING TO BE VIOLENCE, AND PLENTY OF IT IF YOU DON'T START COUGHING UP SOME ANSWERS!
INFINITI--PLEASE! I REALIZE THIS IS PAINFUL FOR YOU, BUT THERE'S NO NEED FOR VIOLENCE!
I'M TRYING TO EXPLAIN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO-- INFINITI! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING-- THAT ASTEROID--!
KA-THOOM


WHAT THE--?! WHAT ARE WE DOING UP HERE? WE MUST BE HALF WAY TO THE MOON!
THIS IS JUST BRILLIANT... HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GET BACK?
UNFORTUNATELY, MY ON BOARD COMPUTER HAS JUST INFORMED ME I WON'T BE JOINING YOU. GOOD-BYE, INFINITI...
...AND GOOD LUCK!
WAIT A SECOND, ENIGMA, YOU'RE NOT [redacted] UNTIL I KNOW WHAT--!
OF ALL THE-- HE'S GONE!
NOW WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO? I DON'T HAVE A SINGLE CLUE AS TO WHO I AM OR WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO GO FROM HERE--
--NOT TO MENTION HOW AND WHY I'VE GOT THESE RIDICULOUS POWERS!
THE SAME WAY YOU GOT US HERE, UNDER YOUR OWN POWER.
SOMETHING TELLS ME THERE'S A LOT MORE TO ALL OF THIS THAN I CARE TO KNOW, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET THAT STOP ME FROM FINDING OUT.
I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO WAIT AROUND FOR ENIGMA TO COME BACK AND EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, THAT'S FOR SURE!
I THINK FROM HERE ON OUT, I'LL HAVE TO GET USED TO TRUSTING MY OWN INSTINCTS..
...TOO BAD THAT'S NOT HALF AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS!

ELSEWHERE...
GIVEN THE SENSITIVE NATURE OF THIS ASSIGNMENT, I NEED HARDLY REMIND YOU THAT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE.
AND I WANT THE THEATRICS KEPT TO A MINIMUM THIS TIME!
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S GONNA COST YER EXTRA THEN--NOT THAT IT MATTERS TO YOU.
ALL THAT MATTERS TO ME IS THAT YOU DISPOSE OF SENATOR RIFE IN A SWIFT AND EFFICIENT MANNER. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. IT'S NOT LIKE I HAVEN'T HEARD THIS WHOLE BIT BEFORE. I'M READY FOR YER SENATOR ANYTIME YOU'RE DONE LISTENIN' TO YERSELF TALK, HAGSTROM...
...JUST TELL ME WHERE TO SHIP THE PIECES!
TO BE CONCLUDED!

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Brian Murray
7/92

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HEAVY METTLE™

creator/co-plotter
ROB LIEFELD

penciller/co-plotter
scripter/colorist
BRIAN MURRAY

inks (pgs. 1, 4-5, 7-11, 13, 18-22 & 24)
ROB LIEFELD & DANNY MIKI

inks (pgs. 2-3, 6, 12, 14-17 & 23)
BRIAN MURRAY

lettering
KURT HATHAWAY

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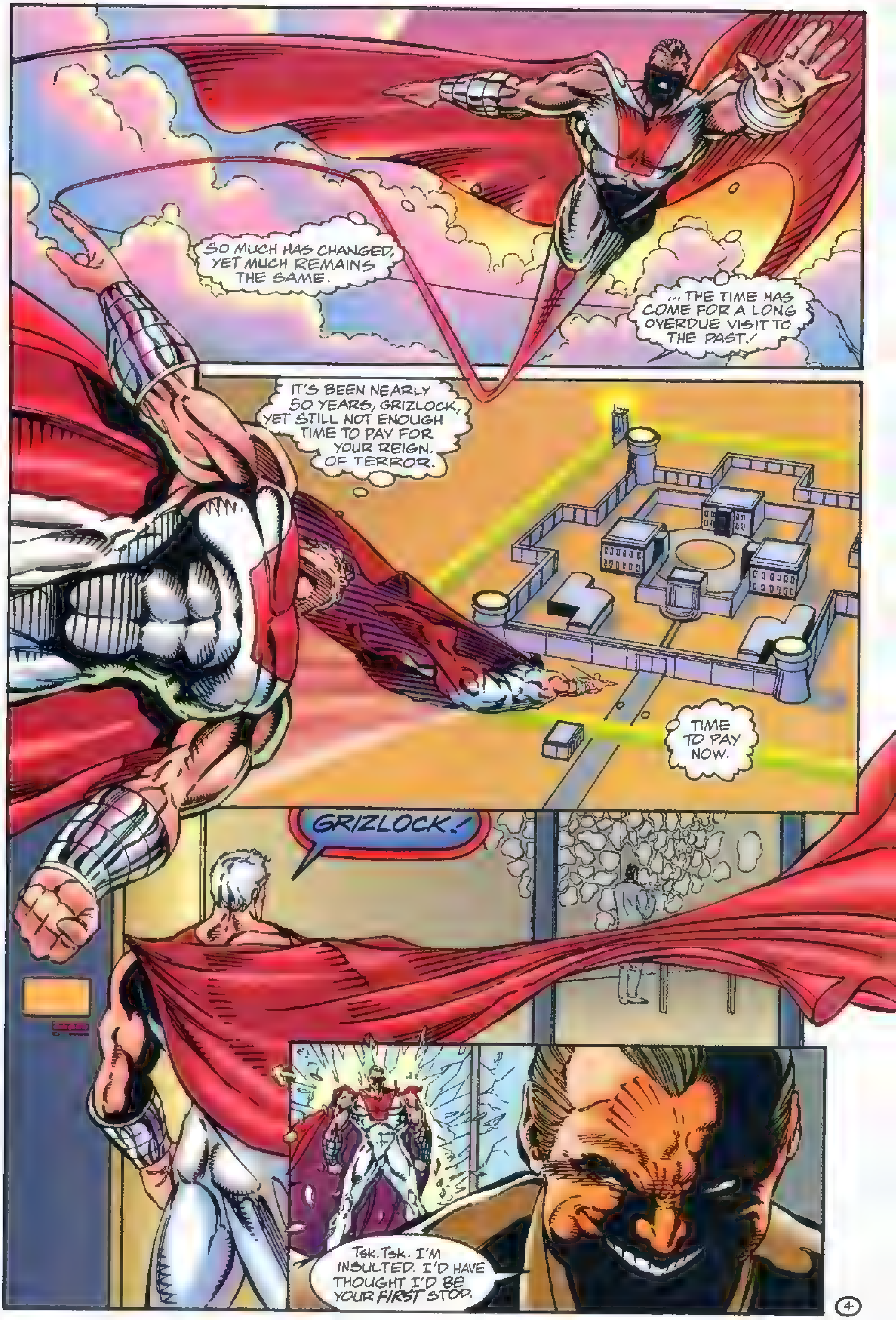
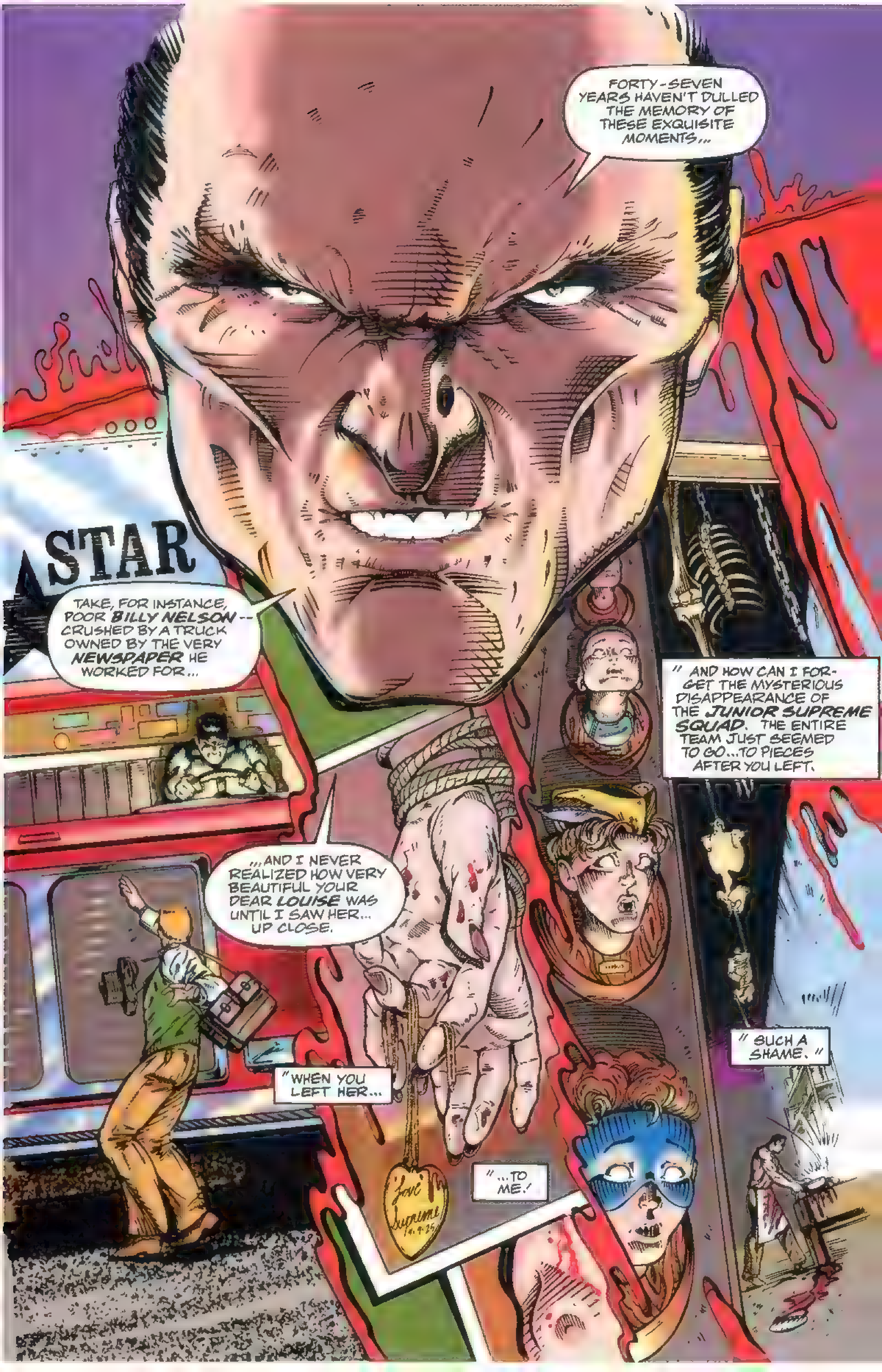
SENTINEL, GLORY, SUPER-PATRIOT... ALL MY OLD COMRADES... GONE.
ONCE EARTH'S GREATEST HEROES, THEY WERE ALL ULTIMATELY DEFEATED BY THEIR OWN MORTALITY!

NOW SUPER CORPORATIONS ARE SPONSORING THEIR OWN GUARD OF GENETICALLY ENHANCED SUPER-BEINGS.
THESE BEINGS SEEM TRUE HEROES, YET THEIR YOUTH MAY BLIND THEM TO THEIR CORPORATE MASTERS' PRIVATE AGENDAS.
THIS ARRAY OF HEROES SPANS ALL LEVELS OF SOCIETY...
...FROM CORPORATE AND MILITARY SPONSORED COVERT OPERATIONS...
...TO GREEN POLICEMEN AND CYBORG MUTANTS...

...AND, OF COURSE, THERE IS THE BALANCE OF THE DARKER SIDE...
...AND THOSE IN-BETWEEN.


SO MUCH HAS CHANGED, YET MUCH REMAINS THE SAME.
...THE TIME HAS COME FOR A LONG OVERDUE VISIT TO THE PAST.!
IT'S BEEN NEARLY 50 YEARS, GRIZLOCK, YET STILL NOT ENOUGH TIME TO PAY FOR YOUR REIGN. OF TERROR.
TIME TO PAY NOW.
GRIZLOCK!
Tsk. Tsk. I'M INSULTED. I'D HAVE THOUGHT I'D BE YOUR FIRST STOP.

...IT'S BEEN SO BORING WITHOUT YOU.
I'VE COME TO KILL YOU!
NOT BOUND BY THE LAWS OF MAN ANYMORE, I SEE...
BUT FIRST, WHAT DO YOU SAY TO A BRIEF TRIP DOWN MEMORY LANE? I WAS A BUSY BOY WHILE YOU WERE GONE.
YOU LEFT YOUR NEST UNPROTECTED AND... WELL, YOU KNOW WHAT AN OPPORTUNIST I AM...


FORTY-SEVEN YEARS HAVEN'T DULLED THE MEMORY OF THESE EXQUISITE MOMENTS...
STAR
TAKE, FOR INSTANCE, POOR BILLY NELSON -- CRUSHED BY A TRUCK OWNED BY THE VERY NEWSPAPER HE WORKED FOR...
" AND HOW CAN I FORGET THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF THE JUNIOR SUPREME SQUAD. THE ENTIRE TEAM JUST SEEMED TO GO...TO PIECES AFTER YOU LEFT.
...AND I NEVER REALIZED HOW VERY BEAUTIFUL YOUR DEAR LOUISE WAS UNTIL I SAW HER... UP CLOSE.
"WHEN YOU LEFT HER...
" SUCH A SHAME. "
"...TO ME."

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY IMAGINE HOW THE SWEET TASTE OF REVENGE WAS TURNED BITTER BY YOUR ABSENCE.
BUT NOW...
...!
DIE!

NO!
YOU OVERSTEP YOUR BOUNDS, SUPREME. GRIZLOCK IS UNDER HEAVY METTLE PROTECTION.
WAOOOCA WAOOO
SECURITY ALERT SECURITY ALERT
8

AND THERE'S THE SERVE BY SKYRAKER!
FOLLOWED BY A BRILLIANT RETURN BY MENAGERIE!
"OOOH! IS THAT OUT OF BOUNDS?"
DECIBEL TO RIOT! MOVE IN!

GOTCHA, DECIBEL!
BUT FOR SUCH A HEAVY HITTER, THIS GUY'S GOIN' DOWN AWFULLY EASY...
DON'T UNDERESTIMATE HIM, RIOT! PUSH YOUR SPEED TO THE LIMIT AND MAKE SURE HE *STAYS* DOWN!
YOU GOT IT!

AAAARGH! THIS GUY FEELS LIKE HE'S MADE'A STONE!
C'MON, YOU MOTHER...! FIGHT BACK! FIGHT B--
AAAAAAACK!!
SKYRAKER, TAKE CARE OF RIOT.
I'LL HANDLE SUPREME.

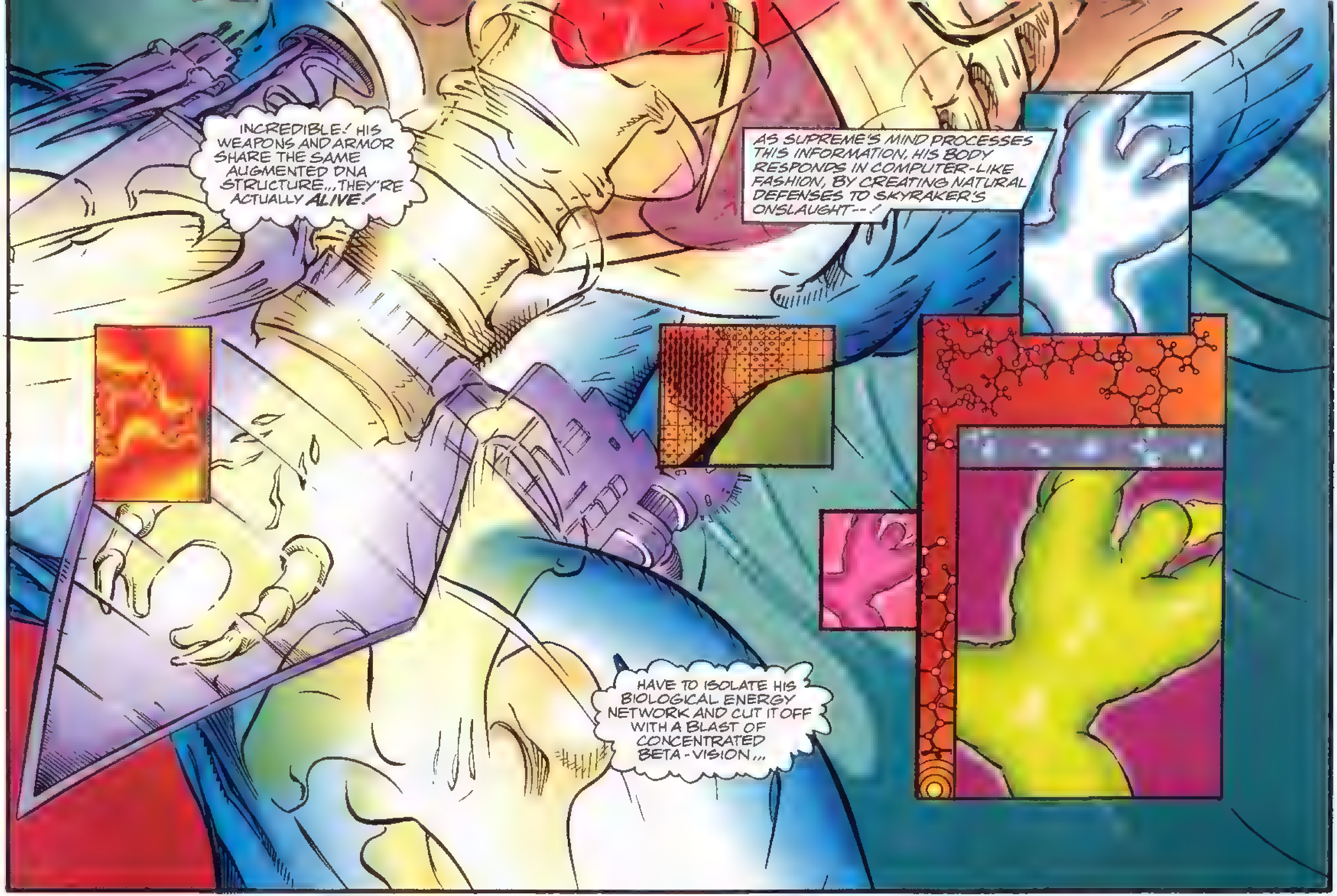
WELCOME BACK, SIR.
THANK YOU, DAMIAN. COMPUTER, THIS IS JASON TEMPLE. RELEASE ALL COMMAND AUTHORIZATION TO ME AS OF 08:30 HOURS.
STATUS, McPHERSON?
"DECIBEL'S MOVING IN NOW, SIR."
YAAAA!
SIR, HEAVY METTLE IS HAVING CONSIDERABLE TROUBLE CONTAINING SUPREME.
INTERESTING... CONCENTRATED BLASTS OF ENHANCED SONIC ENERGY. NOT BAD...
THEN I'D SAY IT'S TIME TO TURN UP THE VOLUME!

AS DECIBEL'S FREQUENCY PEAKS, THE SCOPE OF SUPREME'S INVULNERABILITY BECOMES ALL TOO CLEAR...
NO WAY, I CAN TAKE THIS GUY ALONE.
GOT TO GET THIS OUT IN THE OPEN... UTILIZE THE TEAM.
OR HE'LL CREAM US ALL, ONE AT A TIME.
BAH! THIS IS INEFFECTIVE! TIME FOR TRUE BATTLE!

SUPREME!
RRRRRRRR...
SHCHING
SHCHING
YEEAAARGHHH!!

PAIN!
BLOOD! MY BLOOD!! CAN'T BE...
I NEED TO UNLOCK HIS BIOLOGICAL SECRETS... THE BETTER I UNDERSTAND HIS PHYSIOLOGY... THE EASIER I'LL DEFEAT HIM!
SHUNK!!
THE BLADE ANTICIPATES TAKING YOUR LIFE!
HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE SITUATION--!

THIS DEFIES ALL PHYSIOLOGICAL LAW! HIS DNA HAS A BIO-ELECTRICAL MAXI-STRUCTURE CREATING A MICRO-SCOPIC NETWORK OF MOLECULAR SUPER STRING, GIVING HIM A CRYSTAL-LIKE OUTER LAYER OF EPIDERMIS MORE DENSE THAN TRITONITE DIAMOND!
HIS MOLECULAR DENSITY SEEMS TO BE AUGMENTED BY SOLAR RAYS AND PLANETARY GRAVITATION.

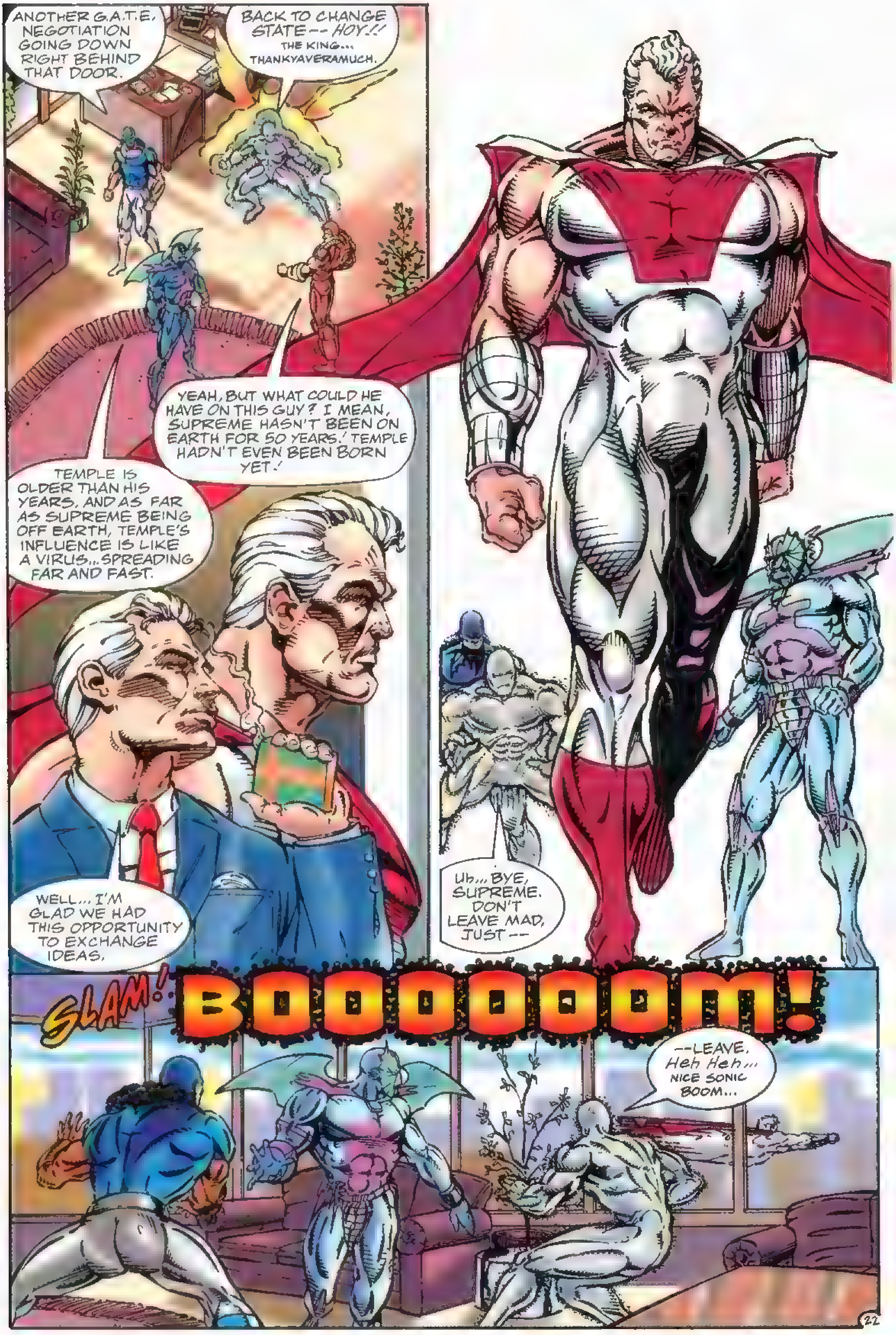

INCREDIBLE! HIS WEAPONS AND ARMOR SHARE THE SAME AUGMENTED DNA STRUCTURE... THEY'RE ACTUALLY ALIVE!
AS SUPREME'S MIND PROCESSES THIS INFORMATION, HIS BODY RESPONDS IN COMPUTER-LIKE FASHION, BY CREATING NATURAL DEFENSES TO SKYRAKER'S ONSLAUGHT--!
HAVE TO ISOLATE HIS BIOLOGICAL ENERGY NETWORK AND CUT IT OFF WITH A BLAST OF CONCENTRATED BETA-VISION...

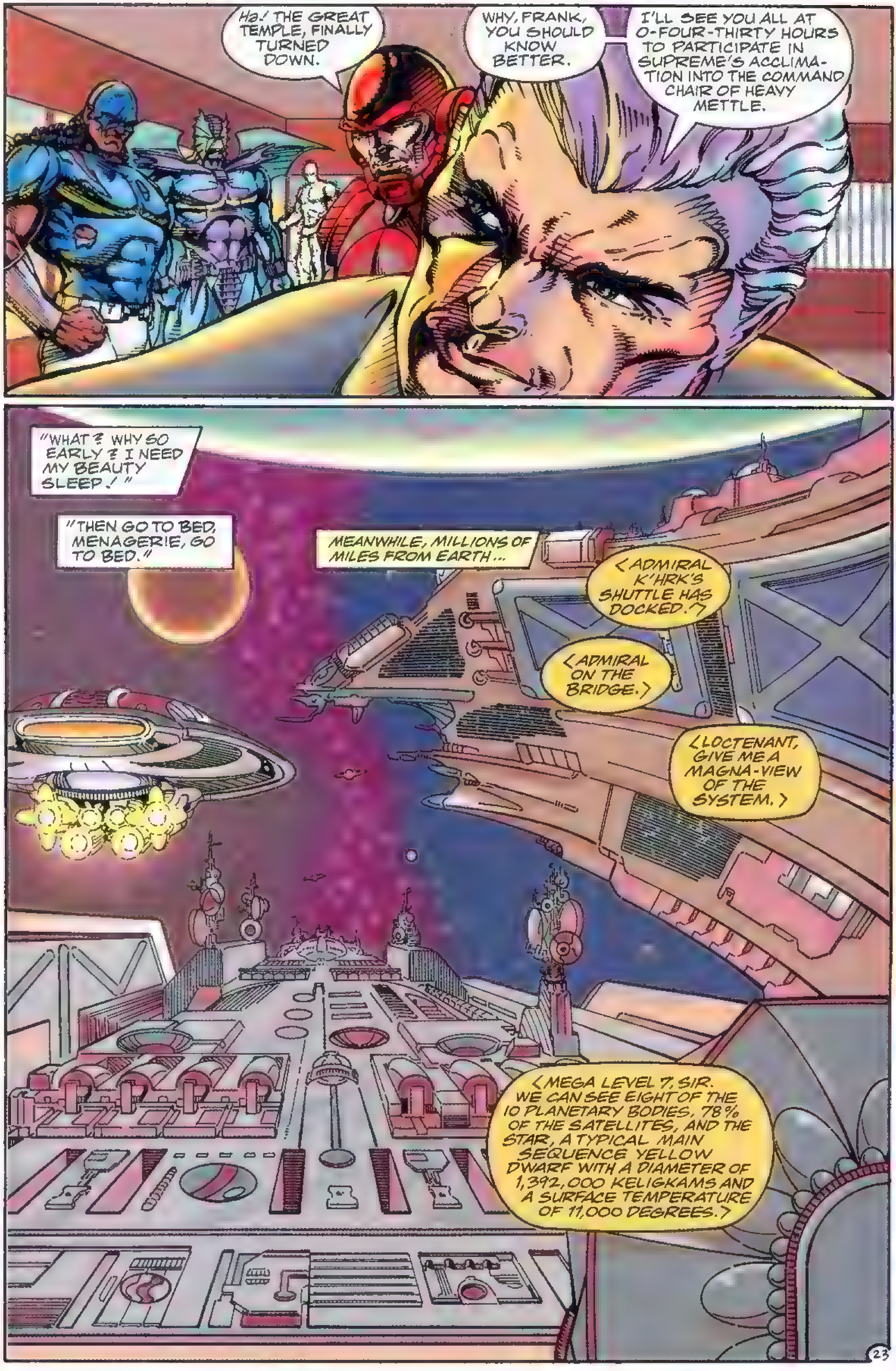
...SEPARATE HIM FROM HIS LIVING BLADE...
THAK
...AND PUT A STOP TO THIS!
RIOT! I'LL HIT 'IM HIGH, YOU HIT 'IM--
NO! HOLD YOUR POSITIONS... BOTH OF YOU!
I THINK IT'S TIME WE TRIED A DIFFERENT APPROACH...
18

SUPREME... LISTEN TO REASON! ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK HAS PROVEN HIMSELF AN INVALLIABLE ASSET NOT ONLY TO G.A.T.E. INDUSTRIES, BUT OUR ENTIRE NATION--
GRIZLOCK'S SCUM! I SAY WE LET SUPREME HAVE HIM!
ENOUGH, RIOT! THIS IS BIGGER THAN ALL OF US. SUPREME, I'M SURE Mr. TEMPLE COULD EXPLAIN.
NO EXPLANATION CAN KEEP HIM ALIVE.
LOOK, ALL WE'RE ASKING FOR IS FIVE MINUTES OF YOUR TIME! TRUST US...
...GRIZLOCK'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
VERY WELL...
...LEAD THE WAY!

AND SO...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SPEEDSTER?
RIOT? HE'S PROBABLY BEEN INSIDE FOR FIVE MINUTES ALREADY!
GATE
SMITHERS, HOW LONG DID I SAY THIS FIASCO WOULD TAKE?
SEVENTY MINUTES, SIR.
AND HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN?
IT'S JUST NOW BEEN SEVENTY MINUTES, SIR.
BZZZT!
Mr. TEMPLE, SIR... HEAVY METTLE IS BACK WITH...um...SUPREME!
THANK YOU, ASHLEY, PLEASE SEND THEM IN!

Ah, SUPREME! THANK YOU FOR CHOOSING TO COOPERATE. BELIEVE ME, I REALIZE HOW VALUABLE YOUR TIME IS. I'M JASON TEMPLE.
YOU'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES.
Uh, YES,... WELL,...
...THIS BUILDING IS BUT ONE COMPONENT IN A MULTI-NATIONAL POWER NETWORK. WOULD YOU LIKE A BRANDY?
NO.
NO... NO, OF COURSE NOT. VERY WELL... FIRST OF ALL, THIS NETWORK'S INTERESTS ARE VASTER AND MORE DIVERSE THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.
ARE YOU... FOLLOWING ME?
whirrr whirrr
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME.
whirrr whrr
whirrr clik chika chak
WELL, THEN, LET'S GET RIGHT TO IT! PLEASE STEP INTO THIS CONFERENCE ROOM WITH ME.
YOU'VE GOT TWO MINUTES LEFT.
chicka chak
chik snika snika chak!


ANOTHER G.A.T.E. NEGOTIATION GOING DOWN RIGHT BEHIND THAT DOOR.
BACK TO CHANGE STATE-- HOY!! THE KING... THANKYAVERAMUCH.
YEAH, BUT WHAT COULD HE HAVE ON THIS GUY? I MEAN, SUPREME HASN'T BEEN ON EARTH FOR 50 YEARS! TEMPLE HADN'T EVEN BEEN BORN YET!
TEMPLE IS OLDER THAN HIS YEARS. AND AS FAR AS SUPREME BEING OFF EARTH, TEMPLE'S INFLUENCE IS LIKE A VIRUS... SPREADING FAR AND FAST.
WELL... I'M GLAD WE HAD THIS OPPORTUNITY TO EXCHANGE IDEAS.
Uh... BYE, SUPREME. DON'T LEAVE MAD, JUST --
SLAM!
BOOOOOOM!
--LEAVE. Heh Heh... NICE SONIC BOOM...


HA! THE GREAT TEMPLE, FINALLY TURNED DOWN.
WHY, FRANK, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER.
I'LL SEE YOU ALL AT O-FOUR-THIRTY HOURS TO PARTICIPATE IN SUPREME'S ACCLIMATION INTO THE COMMAND CHAIR OF HEAVY METTLE.
"WHAT? WHY SO EARLY? I NEED MY BEAUTY SLEEP!"
"THEN GO TO BED, MENAGERIE, GO TO BED."
MEANWHILE, MILLIONS OF MILES FROM EARTH...
<ADMIRAL K'HRK'S SHUTTLE HAS DOCKED.>
<ADMIRAL ON THE BRIDGE.>
<LOCTENANT, GIVE ME A MAGNA-VIEW OF THE SYSTEM.>
<MEGA LEVEL 7, SIR. WE CAN SEE EIGHT OF THE 10 PLANETARY BODIES, 78% OF THE SATELLITES, AND THE STAR, A TYPICAL MAIN SEQUENCE YELLOW DWARF WITH A DIAMETER OF 1,392,000 KELIGKAMS AND A SURFACE TEMPERATURE OF 11,000 DEGREES.>

<BAH! AT THIS MOMENT THE ONLY THING OF INTEREST IS THE RETURN OF THE SUPREME!>
<HE LED US TO GLORIOUS VICTORY DURING THE **MAXIA CAMPAIGN**--HE BROUGHT DOWN **TOO-LAN-ROO**...
<...HE'S CHARTED MORE OF THIS GALAXY THAN WE AND THE **ACACIANS** COMBINED!>
<AND NOW BACK TO HIS MOTHER EARTH! AFTER SO MANY ALLIANCES...
<...WHERE CAN THE SUPREME'S ALLEGIANCE LIE **NOW**?!>
TO BE CONTINUED!

SUPREME

c/o EXTREME STUDIOS 2600 E. NUTWOOD AVE. FULLERTON, CA 92631

Dear Rob and Brian,

The pencils are supreme! The inks are supreme! The story is supreme! This book is supreme!

Supreme has to be one of Image's most powerful and interesting characters. If Brian wasn't born to draw *Supreme*, I'd love to see what he was born to draw. It'd have to be perfect art. The inking was beautiful. What Rob has done at Image has been as close to perfection as I have ever seen in my comic book collecting days. Everything you've turned out has been so good. *Supreme* is no exception.

This character looks very interesting. He doesn't seem to have the sense of heroic necessity that other super-heroes of his ilk have, but he has the kind of power that could take either of those two out. I think that he is the first realistic God-like character I've ever seen. When someone has that much power, it's good to know he can still be portrayed realistically. Bedrock might think he's a pompous dork, but with what Supreme did to Youngblood, he sure deserves to be pompous!

All in all, this looks like a great book and a great character. I can't wait for the next issue. Keep up the good work. Image is Supreme!

Alan Bykowski
Hartland, WI

We're glad to hear that, Alan, and thanks for the kind words.

Dear Rob and Brian,

First of all, I really liked the cover to *Supreme #1*. I think this type of gimmicky cover has been done to death lately, but the main difference between Marvel's covers and Image's is that we're not paying extra for it. Besides, this cover is fairly common in other types of publishing, like paperbacks for example.

On to the interior. I love the concept...it's one of Rob's best, without a doubt. I don't see why Supreme will be joining Heavy Mettle, though. I can't really see the point in it, as powerful as Supreme is. If he was weaker, I'd say he just wanted a team of super-humans under his control, similar to what Cable did in *X-Force*. But according to what I've read, the only character anywhere near Supreme's level in the Image Universe is Spawn. I hate to criticize a storyline I haven't seen yet, though I'll keep my fingers crossed.

As for Supreme, he is Rob's best character for Image so far. There's a natural parallel between Supreme and other ultra-powerful heroes, but with one big difference: Most heroes along those lines are traditionally modest and humble. Supreme is arrogant and not someone we can easily relate to. The antagonistic approach works here. Instead of trying to make readers like him, he is portrayed as a jerk... A jerk who could have taken Youngblood out without breaking a sweat.

Another thing I liked about this concept was Supreme's absence from Earth. When he left, he was pretty much a singular thing. Now there are super-humans crawling out of the woodwork. I hope Supreme's career prior to his leaving Earth will be explored as well.

Rob, you said on the text page that Brian was born to draw this book and after #1, I see you weren't kidding. The art, not to mention the action, complemented the script perfectly. For example, the large, roomy splash panels for the space scenes. And the colors! I've said it a dozen times, but it's true...Image has the *best* color in the industry.

I really like what Extreme has been doing and I have a feeling this could be your best project yet, as well as one of the top Image titles.

Mike Leonard
Cherry Tree, PA

Thanks for your thoughtful comments, Mike, we're happy to hear that you liked our first issue. On the other hand...

Dear Eric Stephenson,

I recently picked up a copy of *Supreme* #1 and felt I had to write and let you know my feelings on it. I like to think it's possible for me to find some level of merit in almost anything I read, but I'm beginning to find out that I am wrong.

First of all, the art on this title is so weak that I find it difficult to believe that anyone was willing to print it in the first place. The excessive use of splash pages and illustrations that fill either a page and a half or two pages is also proof of this book's weakness. Anyone can see that the use of such over-sized panels is mainly to keep from having to write too much. I'm beginning to think that's how Image got its name. I would rather your company have been called words, because that's what good stories are made of.

Frankly, I find it rather annoying that this is the best your company could come up with. *Supreme* is little more than another version of things we have been seeing for years, as are all of the Image titles.

I'm sorry if I sound like I just have it in for you guys, but I just can't figure out why you people at Image seem to think that a foil -stamped cover is all it takes to make a winner.

If this is the best Image can come up with, then it looks to me like its only going to be a matter of time before your company goes the way of Fawcett, Quality, Pacific, and First.

Harry Hettmannsperger
Stockton, CA

It will be a rare day indeed that everyone likes everything we or any other comic company publishes, Harry, and we're sorry that you

CONTINUED ON INSIDE BACK COVER

INFINITI

PART 4

BULL RUSH

ERIC STEPHENSON WRITER **RICHARD HORIE** PENCILLER **NORM RAPMUND** INKER
BYRON TALMAN COLORIST **KURT HATHAWAY** LETTERER

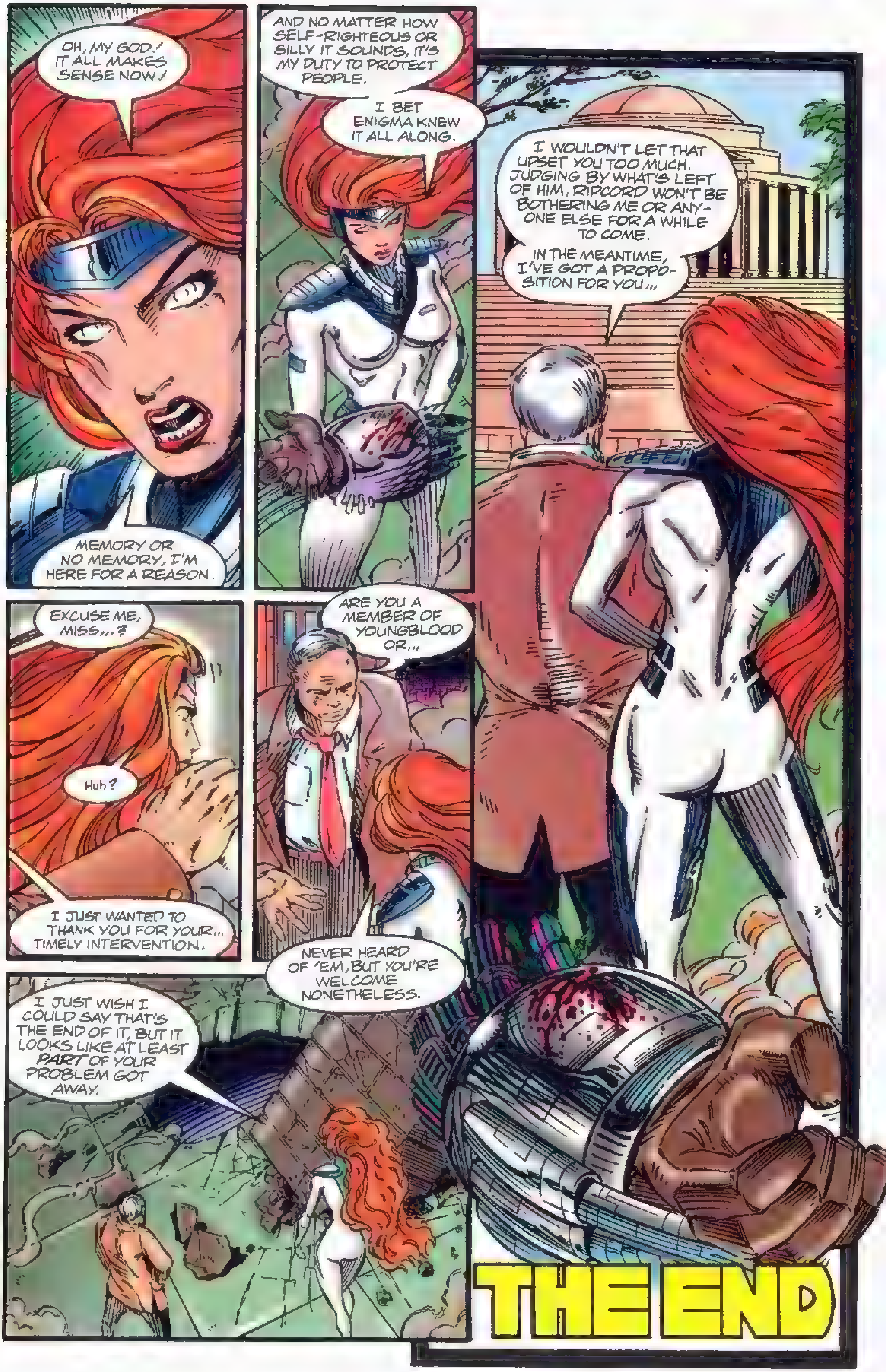
WASHINGTON D.C.... WELL ABOVE GROUND.
I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A DAY AS ANY TO TOUCH DOWN... ALTHOUGH IT WOULD BE NICE IF I ACTUALLY KNEW WHERE I WAS.
EVERYTHING'S BEEN SO HAZY SINCE ENIGMA AND I BROKE OUT OF THAT WEIRD LABORATORY*--I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM OR HOW I ENDED UP ABLE TO FLY, OF ALL THINGS!
...AND JUST WHEN I'M BEGINNING TO MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF THIS WHOLE MESS, ENIGMA UP AND DISAPPEARS!
WHICH BASICALLY LEAVES ME NOWHERE!
*IT HAPPENED IN SHADOWHAWK #2 --Ed.
Hmm. LOOKS LIKE IN ADDITION TO BEING SADDLED WITH THESE WEIRD POWERS AND AN EQUALLY RIDICULOUS NAME...
...MY FASHION SENSE HAS GONE COMPLETELY OUT THE WINDOW. HOW ON EARTH DID I EVER WIND UP IN THIS GET-UP?
OR MORE TO THE POINT, HOW DO I GET OUT OF IT?
THERE! NOW AT LEAST I'LL BLEND IN WITH THE CROWD...
"...UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT MY NEXT MOVE IS."
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I CALLED THIS PRESS CONFERENCE TODAY IN ORDER TO EXPEL ANY DOUBTS THE AMERICAN PEOPLE MAY STILL HAVE ABOUT JEDEMIAH HAGSTROM OR HIS INVOLVEMENT IN THE HOOTEN/GRIMES TREASON SCANDAL!
I STAND BEFORE YOU TODAY, NOT ONLY WILL EVIDENCE OF HIS CONSIDERABLE LIABILITY IN THIS SCANDAL, BUT WITH PROOF OF HIS PAST AND CURRENT DEALING WITH A NUMBER OF KNOWN TERRORIST ORGANIZATIONS.
AW, KEEP TALKIN', SENATOR--
WHA--?!

--I WANT THE CROWD GOOD AN' WORKED UP--
clunk
CLANG!
FUP
FUP
FUP
"WHEN I CLIMB OUTTA THIS HOLE AND PIN YOUR FAT BUTT TO THE WALL!"
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS STAND THERE AND SCREAM FOR THE CAMERA, BUDDY--
--'COS THERE AIN'T A ONE OF THESE JUNIOR G-MEN THAT'S GONNA SAVE YER WORTHLESS HIDE NOW!
Oh, AND JUST IN CASE ANY OF YOU MEDIA-TYPES ARE INTERESTED, THE NAME'S RIPCORD!

--AND IN CASE YER AIN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET, MISTER SENATOR--
--I'M HERE TO KILL YOU!
WHAT THE--?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOUR GAME IS, MISTER, BUT YOU CAN EITHER BACK AWAY FROM THIS MAN, OR--
OR WHAT, LADY? THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GONNA STOP ME IS IF I DIE LAUGHIN'!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, THEN--THE JOKE'S ON YOU!
Oh, I GET IT-- YOU MUST BE ONE O' THEM FRAGGIN' YOUNGBLOOD WITCHES--!
I ALWAYS DID WANNA PUT ONE O' YOU CHICKS ON ICE!
SLAM!

"GUESS I SHOWED HER..."
AND NOW, SENATOR, WHERE WERE WE--?
Oh, THAT'S RIGHT, I WAS GONNA KILL YA!
Huh?
GIMME A PICKIN' BREAK, LADY...

UNNGH!
HOLY MOTHER O'...!
KRASH!



OH, MY GOD! IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW!
MEMORY OR NO MEMORY, I'M HERE FOR A REASON.
AND NO MATTER HOW SELF-RIGHTEOUS OR SILLY IT SOUNDS, IT'S MY DUTY TO PROTECT PEOPLE.
I BET ENIGMA KNEW IT ALL ALONG.
EXCUSE ME, MISS...?
Huh?
I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR... TIMELY INTERVENTION.
ARE YOU A MEMBER OF YOUNGBLOOD OR...
NEVER HEARD OF 'EM, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME NONETHELESS.
I JUST WISH I COULD SAY THAT'S THE END OF IT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE AT LEAST PART OF YOUR PROBLEM GOT AWAY.
I WOULDN'T LET THAT UPSET YOU TOO MUCH. JUDGING BY WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, RIPCORD WON'T BE BOTHERING ME OR ANYONE ELSE FOR A WHILE TO COME.
IN THE MEANTIME, I'VE GOT A PROPOSITION FOR YOU...
THE END

SUPREME
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IMAGE COMICS PRESENTS

SUPREME™

"NO MERCY"

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ROB LIEFELD

Pencils • Co-Plotter
Script • Colors:
BRIAN MURRAY

Inks:
CHRIS IVY

Lettering:
KURT HATHAWAY

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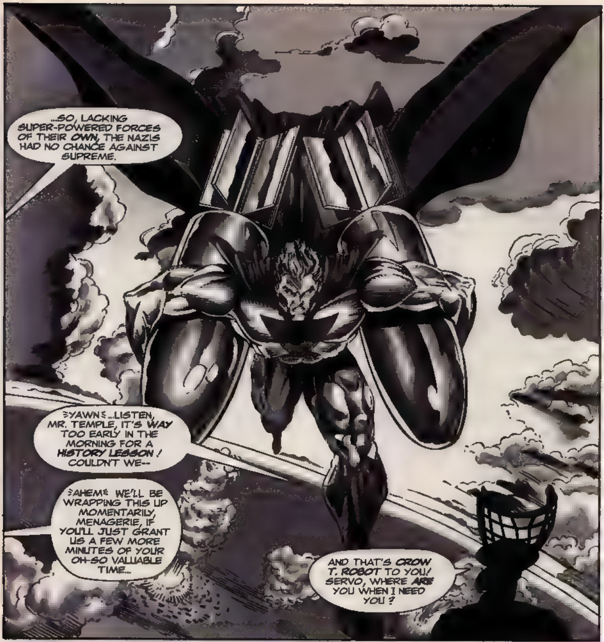
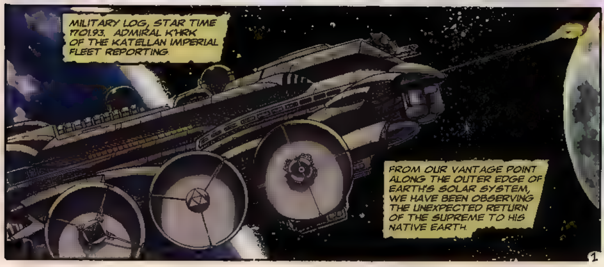

...SO, LACKING SUPER-POWERED FORCES OF THEIR OWN, THE NAZIS HAD NO CHANCE AGAINST SUPREME.
≶YAWN≷...LISTEN, MR. TEMPLE, IT'S WAY TOO EARLY IN THE MORNING FOR A HISTORY LESSON! COULDN'T WE--
≶AHEM≷ WE'LL BE WRAPPING THIS UP MOMENTARILY, MENAGERIE, IF YOU'LL JUST GRANT US A FEW MORE MINUTES OF YOUR OH-SO VALUABLE TIME...
AND THAT'S CROW T. ROBOT TO YOU! SERVO, WHERE ARE YOU WHEN I NEED YOU?


MILITARY LOG, STAR TIME 1701.93. ADMIRAL K'HRK OF THE KATELLAN IMPERIAL FLEET REPORTING.
FROM OUR VANTAGE POINT ALONG THE OUTER EDGE OF EARTH'S SOLAR SYSTEM, WE HAVE BEEN OBSERVING THE UNEXPECTED RETURN OF THE SUPREME TO HIS NATIVE EARTH.

YO,RIOT... PASS ME ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DANISHES, WILL YA?
HERE--NOW KEEP IT DOWN.
IT WAS HITLER'S INCREDIBLE EGO THAT ALLOWED US TO ACHEIVE SUCH AN EASY VICTORY OVER HIS FORCES. HE WAS CONVINCED THAT HIS "MASTER RACE" WAS SUPERIOR TO ANY ARMY IN THE WORLD

YEAH, BUT HITLER WAS A MANIAC, TEMPLE! SUPREME'S INVOLVEMENT JUST MADE THINGS THAT MUCH EASIER FOR THE ALLIED TROOPS--
YOU COULD BE RIGHT, FRANK. IN A WORLD IN WHICH MEGA-HUMANS WERE STILL A VAST MINORITY, THE ALLIES WOULD PROBABLY HAVE TAKEN HITLER DOWN IN TIME. AS IT STANDS, HOWEVER, SUPREME BASICALLY WON THE SECOND WORLD WAR ON HIS OWN.

AS IT WOULD APPEAR THE SUPREME IS ONCE AGAIN MAKING HIS HOME AMONG HIS FELLOW TERRANS.

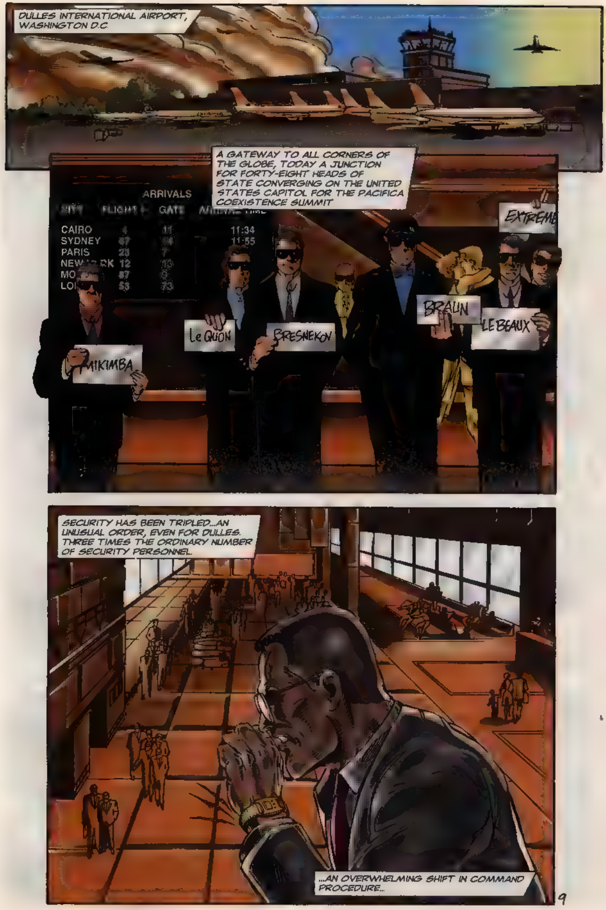
LIGHTS, PLEASE!
ANY QUESTIONS? NO.
...THEN OUR MEETING'S ADJOURNED. FRANK--I'D LIKE TO RUN DOWN THE LIST OF DELEGATES ARRIVING FOR THE PACIFICA COEXISTENCE SUMMIT. THE REST OF YOU ARE FREE TO GO

OH, AND RIOT...HERE'S THE ADDRESS OF MY STYLIST. YOU'VE GOT AN APPIONTMENT WITH HIM AT 11 A.M.-- IT SEEMS OUR PR DEPARTMENT FINDS YOUR CURRENT COSTUME A LITTLE TOO...70'S-ISH!
WHAT ?!
NOW, FRANK, LET'S GET STARTED ON--
WHAT THE--?
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, MESSIN' WITH MY SUIT... Mumble Mumble
HEY, RIOT, MIND IF I TAG ALONG WITH YOU?
HUH ? OH, SURE, MENAGERIE.
LISTEN, RIOT, YOU SHOULDN'T LET TEMPLE GET TO YOU. HE'S REALLY NOT THAT BAD. YOU ASK ME, HE'S THE BEST OF ALL THE BASE COMMANDERS.
YEAH, WHATEVER. YOU LIKE HIM AT LEAST!
HEY, SKYRAKER, WHY DON'T YOU COME ON DOWN TO THE STYLIST WITH US? MAYBE YOU COULD GET ARMOR-ALLED OR SOMETHING!
YAH! HA HA HA HA!

ROOF
HA HA HA HA...AHHH, ONE OF THESE DAYS WE GOTTA TEACH THAT GUY TO GET A CLUE!
GETTING BACK TO TEMPLE, THOUGH...IF YOU DON'T LIKE BEING BOSSED AROUND, WHY WORK FOR G.A.T.E. TO BEGIN WITH?
LET'S JUST SAY IT WAS A DEAL I COULDN'T PASS UP.
MY ARRANGEMENT WITH G.A.T.E. MADE IT POSSIBLE FOR ME TO TAKE CARE OF A LOT OF PROBLEMS BACK IN MY OLD NEIGHBORHOOD.
HOW 'BOUT YOU? WHAT'S TEMPLE GOT ON YOU?
"WELL...HE CREATED ME."
HHMMMMMMMMMMM

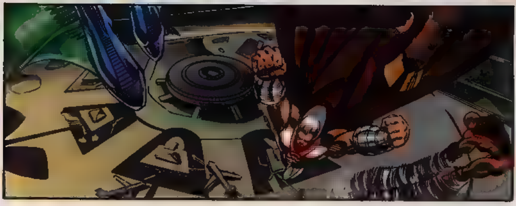
<DYONICUS... BRING ME ABOARD.>
DE-BEEP
WITH A FLASH OF LIGHT AND A SOUND VAGUELY REMINISCENT OF WIND CHIMES, SKYRAKER IS TRANSPORTED TO...
DYONICUS--HIS FIFTY METER VEHICLE / PET, GEOSYNCHRONOUSLY ORBITING EARTH SOME 35,000 METERS ABOVE WASHINGTON DC

<CURRENT STATUS ?>*
‹ SUPREME HAS ESTABLISHED A HEAVILY SHIELDED COMPLEX COMPUTER ARRAY OUTSIDE THE MOON'S ORBIT ›
*TRANSLATED FROM THE **KOVAN** DIALECT --ED
‹ THE TWO KATELLAN BATTLE-CRUISERS THAT HAVE BEEN TRACKING LT. KHMBT HAVE RECALLED ALL THEIR SHUTTLES AND RUNABOUTS AND MOVED TO COORDINATES 0907 ›
KLIK KLAK KA CHAK
<THEY'RE RESPONDING TO SUPREME'S PRESENCE. TIE INTO THE **ANCHOI CASTE** GALACTEL AND CROSS REFERENCE BOTH THE ACACIAN AND KATELLAN DATA REGARDING SUPREME DURING THE PAST 25 ANUM.>
‹ ENABLING. THE OBTAINING AND PROCESSING OF THIS DATA WILL TAKE APPROXIMATELY TWENTY FIVE PLANETARY HOURS
"THEN DIVERT POWER FROM THE WARP COIL TO THE SUB-SPACE COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM. I WANT THAT DATA IN NO MORE THAN TWELVE HOURS.>
PLANET-SIDE *>


DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, WASHINGTON D.C.
A GATEWAY TO ALL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE, TODAY A JUNCTION FOR FORTY-EIGHT HEADS OF STATE CONVERGING ON THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL FOR THE PACIFICA COEXISTENCE SUMMIT
ARRIVALS
GATE
CAIRO
SYDNEY
PARIS
11:34
11:55
EXTREME
MIKIMBA
Le QUON
BRESNEKOV
BRAUN
LEBEAUX
SECURITY HAS BEEN TRIPLED...AN UNUSUAL ORDER, EVEN FOR DULLES. THREE TIMES THE ORDINARY NUMBER OF SECURITY PERSONNEL.
...AN OVERWHELMING SHIFT IN COMMAND PROCEDURE...

"AN UNCOMFORTABLE FIT"
Taylor Tuxedo & Tights
"WELL, WELL, WE..."
IF I KNOW JASON TEMPLE--AND I THINK I DO--HE IS GOING TO L-O-V-E LOVE THIS!
WHAT--ARE YOU KIDDING? I LOOK LIKE A FREAKIN' YOUNGBLOOD!
NO WAY, MAN, YOU LOOK RADICAL!
NOW WHAT?
YOU KNOW WHO!
BEEP BEEP
RIOT! WE'VE GOT A CODE RED AT DULLES!
THE ENTIRE TERMINAL HAS BEEN SECURED BY AN UNKNOWN TERRORIST FACTION.

YOU AND MENAGERIE NEED TO GET MOVING IN THAT DIRECTION IMMEDIATELY--SUPREME, SKYRAKER AND DECIBEL WILL BE JOINING YOU, AND IT LOOKS LIKE THE GOVERNMENT'S BLOODSTRIKE UNIT IS ALREADY ON THE SCENE. ACT ACCORDINGLY
OH, AND BY THE WAY--I LIKE THE SUIT! TEMPLE OUT.
SECURITY STATION
7
PICKIN' YOUNGBLOODS! WHAT ARE THOSE COSTUMED NUTS GONNA DO THAT WE CAN'T?
RRRRRR!
WHY DON'T YOU LET 'EM THROUGH, FOURPLAY? SEE HOW THEY LIKE IT WHEN THE LEAD STARTS TO FLY!
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE--THIS IS A SECURED AREA!
LOOK, WE HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO--
HEY--WHEN DID THESE GUYS JOIN YOUNGBLOOD?
IS THERE ANY TRUTH BEHIND THE RUMORS
.KILLING HOSTAGES
..HOW MANY DELEGATES.

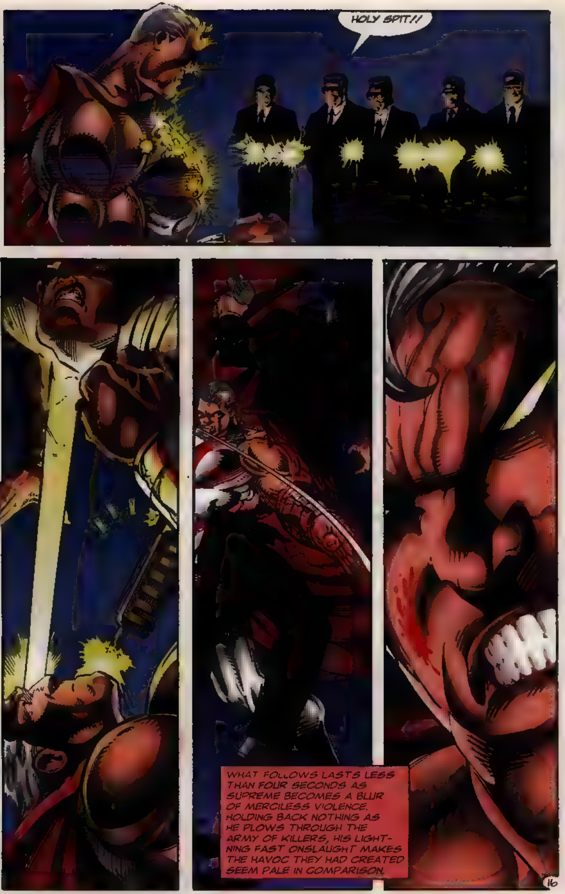


WE'RE HEAVY METTLE, FOLKS.. WE'RE HERE TO HELP!
NOW WHO ARE THESE CLOWNS ?
LISTEN, WE DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE, YOU CAN ALL COOL YOUR JETS!
THIS IS A BLOODSTRIKE OPERATION AND WE AIN'T GONNA PUT UP WITH ANY INTERFERENCE FROM THE LIKES OF YOU!
WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?
MAYBE I DIDN'T MAKE MYSELF CLEAR, "SUPREME," BUT YOU CAN SIT BACK AND WATCH THE PROS, OKAY?
HOLD ON, DEADLOCK.
..WHY DON'T WE SEE IF I CAN GET THE MESSAGE ACROSS?

SHORTLY, AWAY FROM THE PRYING EYES OF THE MEDIA.
WHAT LEAD THE TERRORISTS TO THE AIRPORT WAS THE UNUSUALLY LARGE NUMBER OF HIGH-LEVEL POLITICAL FIGURES ARRIVING HERE FOR THE PACIFICA COEXISTENCE SUMMIT. IT APPEARS THEY INFILTRATED THE TERMINAL DISGUISED AS BACK-UP SECURITY PERSONNEL.
THERE ARE OVER TWO HUNDRED OF THEM LOCATED STRATEGICALLY THROUGHOUT THE AIRPORT AND THEY'VE TAKEN SOME FORTY EIGHT DELEGATES AND IN EXCESS OF FOUR HUNDRED HOSTAGES.
BEFORE YOU SHOWED UP, WE WERE PLANNING TO HIT THEM WITH A HEAVY DOSE OF NERVE GAS, BUT TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE AND THE COMMOTION CAUSED BY YOUR ARRIVAL HAS CUT INTO WHAT LITTLE TIME WE HAD.
IN FACT, WE THINK THEY'VE ALREADY BEGUN KILLING HOSTAGES!
LISTEN, WITH MY SPEED, NO ONE CAN MAKE UP LOST TIME LIKE ME. I CAN GET THAT NERVE GAS IN PLACE BEFORE THEY EVEN KNOW I'M THERE!
YEAH, RIOT'S YOUR MAN!
13

DIDN'T YOU HEAR WHAT SHE JUST SAID? THEY'RE KILLING THE HOSTAGES-- OUR DEADLINE'S UP!
BUT THE HOSTAGES WILL BE KILLED!
AND WHETHER YOU CLOWNS LIKE IT OR NOT--WE'RE GOING IN THERE TO PICK UP WHATEVER PIECES ARE STILL LEFT STANDING!
ROAM, BODYSLIDE BY--!
LISTEN, FREAK FACE, THEY'RE BEING KILLED NOW! WE'VE GOTTA-- HEY! WHERE DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING?!

YO, KEITH! CHECK THIS GUY OUT!
WE GOT A HERO, HUH? YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO WITH HEROES, DONTCHA, FELLAS?


HOLY SPIT!!
WHAT FOLLOWS LASTS LESS THAN FOUR SECONDS AS SUPREME BECOMES A BLUR OF MERCILESS VIOLENCE. HOLDING BACK NOTHING AS HE PLOWS THROUGH THE ARMY OF KILLERS, HIS LIGHTNING FAST ONSLAUGHT MAKES THE HAVOC THEY HAD CREATED SEEM PALE IN COMPARISON.

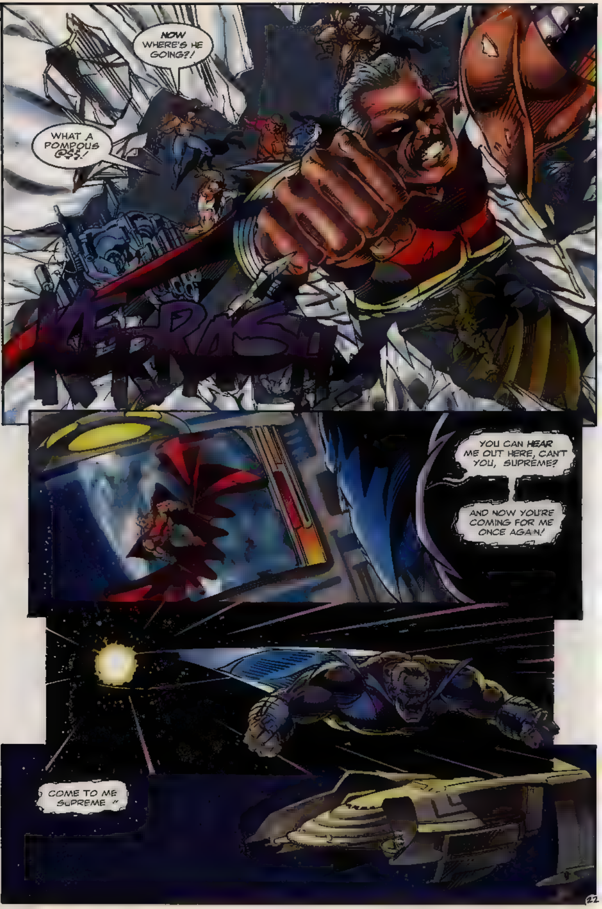
EVEN THE MOST SEASONED VETERANS AMONG THIS GROUP OF MERCENARIES AND HITMEN BALK AT SUPREME'S POWER
MOST OF THEM HADN'T EVEN BEEN BORN WHEN HE CRIPPLED THOUSANDS OF HITLER'S NAZIS, LAYING LOW ENTIRE REGIMENTS WITH HIS OPTIC BLASTS
AND, HAD THEY KNOWN, THAT KNOWLEDGE WOULD HAVE DONE PRECIOUS LITTLE TO PREPARE THEM FOR THE CARNAGE UNFOLDING BEFORE THEM.
SUPREME MOVES WITH UNFORGIVING SWIFTNESS FLAILING

HEY, WHAT'S GOIN' ON OVER THERE?! WHAT'S UP WITH ALL THAT FRAGGIN' SCREAMIN'?!
SOMETHING MUST HAVE GONE WRONG UP FRONT AND IF THAT'S THE CASE
THAT'S IT! YOU'RE ALL DEAD!
OH, MY LORD!
DROP THE GUN.
WHAT THE--?

PLEASE, G-G-GOD, NO..
SNAP
ACK! urgle--!

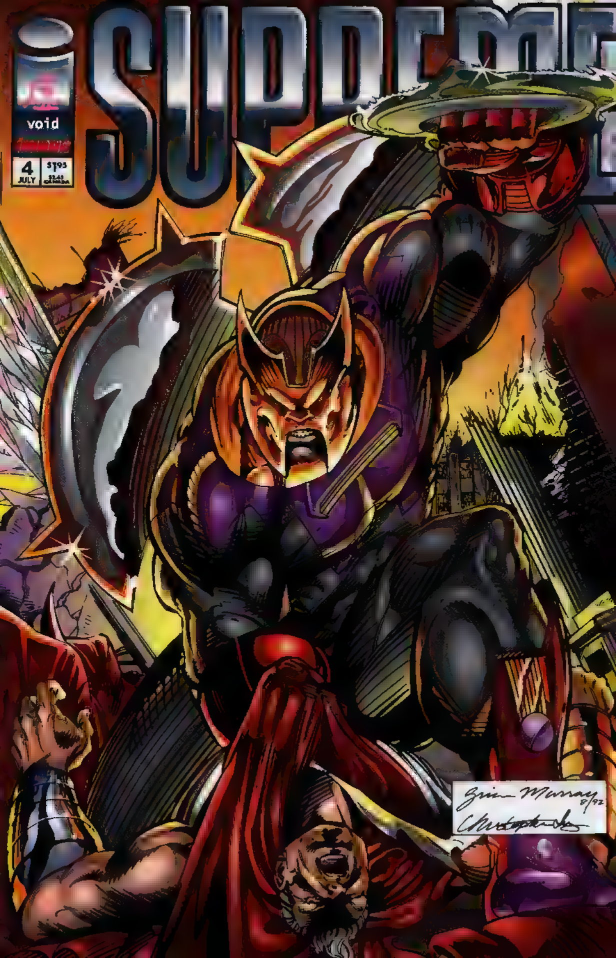
AAARRRGHH
WHAT IN THE NAME OF HELL IS HE DOING IN THERE?! TURN IT UP, PEOPLE, WE'RE ALMOST--
20

"--OH, MY GOD..."
WHOA-HO! TALK ABOUT GNARLY!
SUPREME! I...WE. HOW COULD YOU...?
GROW UP, KID, HE DID WHAT SHOULD'VE BEEN DONE FROM THE START!
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, I'M SURPRISED HE ACTUALLY HAD THE GUTS. NOW, WHICH ONE OF YOU CLOWNS WANTS TO GO OUT AND EXPLAIN THIS TO THE MEDIA?
MEDIA? WHAT ABOUT THESE MEN?! THEY NEED MEDICAL ATTENTION AND--!
...


NOW WHERE'S HE GOING?!
WHAT A POMPOUS @$$!
YOU CAN HEAR ME OUT HERE, CAN'T YOU, SUPREME?
AND NOW YOU'RE COMING FOR ME ONCE AGAIN!
COME TO ME SUPREME

COME CHARGING TO YOUR GRAND FINALE, OLD FOOL

TO YOUR DEATH AT THE HANDS OF
KHROME!
TO BE CONTINUED!



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"THE POWER OF KHROME"

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ROB LIEFELD

Pencils • Co-Plotter
Script • Colors:
BRIAN MURRAY

Inks:
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Extreme Studios

THE STORY SO FAR
EARLIER THIS MORNING, SUPREME CONFRONTED AN ARMY OF TERRORISTS AT WASHINGTON D.C.'S DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT, RESULTING IN A SWIFT AND BRUTAL DISPLAY OF JUSTICE THAT LEFT DOZENS OF THEM EITHER INJURED OR DEAD
NOW, THOUGH, ALL THAT IS MILLIONS OF MILES BEHIND HIM AS HE SOARS INTO BATTLE AGAINST THE GREATEST EVIL HE HAS EVER FACED--THE HARBINGER OF DESTRUCTION KNOWN ONLY AS KHROME!

NO WORDS CAN DESCRIBE THE EVENTS AT DULLES THIS MORNING AS SUPREME BECAME ENGAGED IN CONFLICT WITH--
SUPREME
WABC COMMENTARY
LOOKS LIKE OUR FEARLESS LEADER SCREWED UP PRETTY BAD AT THE AIRPORT HE AIN'T NEVER GONNA LIVE THIS DOWN!
--MOST BRUTAL, SINGLE-MINDED MASS SLAUGHTER--
JEEZ, HOW CAN THEY GET AWAY WITH SHOWING THIS STUFF? I MEAN, THERE'S KIDS WATCHING THIS OUT THERE!
WHATEVER SELLS THE SOAP, RIGHT, TEMPLE?
--AND AS LONG AS TERRORISM EXISTS IN THE WORLD, ELITE FORCES LIKE YOUNGBLOOD AND HEAVY METTLE WILL REMAIN A NECESSITY. BUT CAN WE CONDONE IT WHEN PRIVATE CORPORATIONS TAKE IT UPON THEMSELVES TO DEAL OUT JUSTICE IN WAYS THAT ARE UNACCEPTABLE UNDER OUR SOCIETY'S ESTABLISHED SYSTEM OF PUNISHMENT?
APPARENTLY, G.A.T.E. INTERNATIONAL THINKS SO--
WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED OUT THERE, DECIBEL?
JUST WHO ARE THE MEMBERS OF HEAVY METTLE? DO THEY HAVE A BACKGROUND IN LAW ENFORCEMENT OR CAN ANYONE WILLING TO HAVE THEIR MOLECULES SCRAMBLED JOIN UP?

I'M WAITING FOR AN ANSWER, DECIBEL! I WANT TO KNOW--
LISTEN, DON'T COME DOWN ON ME OVER THIS! YOU PUT SUPREME IN CHARGE OF THIS TEAM AND IT WAS HIS CALL TO--
THERE'S NOT A LOT OF RESPECT TO BE GAINED FROM PASSING THE BUCK, FRANK!
YEAH? WELL MAYBE I'M PASSING IT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION THIS TIME, BECAUSE I CERTAINLY DIDN'T SEE YOU OUT THERE PUTTING YOUR BUTT ON THE LINE!
LISTEN, I'M ON THE LINE EVERY SINGLE DAY, IN WAYS YOU CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE!
I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IMAGINATION, TEMPLE--TRY ME!
OKAY--HOW ABOUT THIS: AS OF RIGHT NOW, I'M PUTTING SKYRAKER IN CHARGE OF HEAVY METTLE!
WHOA--MY IMAGINATION'S NOT THAT GOOD....
SPECIAL BULLETIN! THIS JUST IN--
--AN ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE OF STAGGERING PROPORTIONS IS REPORTED TO BE EXPANDING OVER DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT AND--
DULLES?!
SKYRAKER--TAKE THE TEAM AND CHECK IT OUT! I'VE GOT A HUNCH SUPREME MAY BE IN THE MIDDLE OF WHATEVER'S HAPPENING OUT THERE
AND, DECIBEL...I EXPECT YOU TO FOLLOW SKYRAKER'S LEAD.
DON'T WORRY, TEMPLE, THE JOB'LL GET DONE--BUT THIS COMMAND ISSUE ISN'T SETTLED YET
NOT BY A LONG SHOT!

MILES ABOVE
KHROME!
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE ARRIVED, ONLY ONE THING STANDS BETWEEN US--
STRANGE. KHROME NEVER BOTHERS WITH THIS KIND OF DEFENSE.
NEVERTHELESS, IT WILL GAIN HIM NOTHING.

HA HAH HA HA! YOU'RE SO PREDICTABLE, SUPREME. YOU FLY SO WILLINGLY INTO MY CLUTCHES--I NEVER HAVE TO COME TO YOU!
YOUR FORCE FIELD WON'T KEEP ME OUT, KHROME--!
INDEED. WERE THIS MY STANDARD DEFENSE SHIELD, I'VE NO DOUBT YOU'D HAVE BREACHED IT BY NOW...
...BUT I'VE ADDED A MULTI-DIMENSIONAL PHASE SHIFTER CAPABLE OF WARPING YOUR MOLECULES ACROSS SIXTEEN DIMENSIONS...
...AND THE RESULTING LOSS OF COHESION IS QUITE PAINFUL!

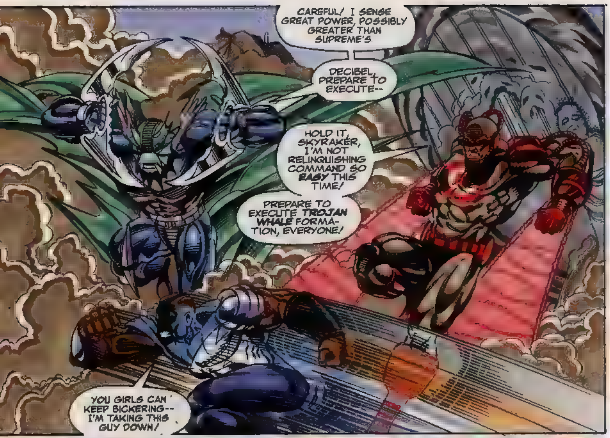
AT THAT SAME MOMENT
FROM THE CORE OF THE ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCE ABOVE WASHINGTON, D.C., A MYSTERIOUS OBJECT HURTLES EARTHWARD TOWARDS...
DULLES AIRPORT. MERE HOURS AGO THIS WAS THE SCENE OF HISTORIC BRUTALITY. NOW, AN ELITE SECURITY FORCE HAS ARRIVED TO SUPERVISE CLEAN-UP OPERATIONS WHILE THE CITY'S MORGUE OVERFLOWS WITH SUPREME'S VICTIMS.
CHECK THIS OUT, LOU--ANOTHER SUPER-FREAK!
YO, BUDDY, YOU'RE TOO LATE! THE SHOW'S OVER!
H-HEY, JOE, I DON'T THINK THIS IS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!

STAND WHERE YOU ARE! THIS IS A RADIUM-POWERED NEURAL DISRUPTOR--DON'T MAKE ME USE IT!
FOOLISH EARTHER! WHAT IS POWER FOR--IF NOT TO BE USED?
WHAT THE HELL?! THE TERRORISTS MUST HAVE RIGGED UP A BOMB--!
NO! SOMEONE STANDS AT THE EXPLOSION'S CORE!
SKEEPAAK!

KHROME'S SHIP
SUPREME ALLOWS NO ROOM FOR PAIN AS HIS BODY STRUGGLES TO OVERCOME THE EFFECTS OF KHROME'S MULTI-DIMENSIONAL PHASE SHIFTER--
--HIS DNA RECOMBINING IN AN EFFORT TO MATCH THE PHASE FREQUENCIES--FIGHTING TO...
...BREAK THROUGH!
PAST BATTLES HAVE LEVELLED CITIES--THIS IS GOING TOO EASY--

--TOO--
--DAMN--
--EASY!
WAIT...SOMETHING'S WRONG. HIS MOLECULAR STRUCTURE, IT--! THIS IS A CLONE--A DECOY!
THIS WAS ALL A SET-UP.
...A PLOY DESIGNED TO LEAD ME AWAY FROM--

"--EARTH!!"
HEAVY METTLE! NOW THAT SUPREME HAS BEEN CRUSHED, YOU MAY SERVE ME INSTEAD
REFUSE AND I WILL ANNIHILATE YOU ALONG WITH THIS WRETCHED PLANET.
HE WAITED.. FOLLOWED ME HOME!
HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO CARELESS!


CAREFUL! I SENSE GREAT POWER, POSSIBLY GREATER THAN SUPREME'S.
DECIBEL, PREPARE TO EXECUTE--
HOLD IT, SKYRAKER, I'M NOT RELINQUISHING COMMAND SO EASY THIS TIME!
PREPARE TO EXECUTE TROJAN WHALE FORMATION, EVERYONE!
YOU GIRLS CAN KEEP BICKERING-- I'M TAKING THIS GUY DOWN!

KHROME COULD HAVE FOUND ME ANYTIME--
--WHAT HE REALLY WANTED WAS EARTH!

PRIMITIVE FOOL! CREATING A VACUUM MIGHT HALT A LESSER BEING--
-- BUT I AM KHROME!
TO DEFY ME IS TO INVITE MY WRATH!
KA-THUDD!

TURN AND FACE YOUR DEATH, KILLER!
A KOVEN BLADE? SUCH A RARE AND PRECIOUS TREASURE...
...HOW FITTING THAT IT SHALL BE YOUR ABATTOIR!

THIS IS INSANE! THIS GUY'S TAKING SKYRAKER'S BEST AND HE'S STILL STANDING!
WE'RE RISKING EVERYTHING ON A PLAN THAT MIGHT NOT EVEN WORK!
BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR SECOND THOUGHTS
MENAGERIE! NOW!
HEAD'S UP, UGLY! THIS IS WHERE YOU MAKE LIKE JONAH IN THE BELLY OF THE WHALE!
EH?

I KNOW NOT OF WHOM YOU SPEAK, SHAPE-SHIFTER...
...BUT YOUR MINDLESS PRATTLE BETRAYS YOUR APPROACH!
KA-THOOM!
UUUNGH!
DECIBEL!
WHAM!

HA HAH HA
IF THESE ARE THIS WORLD'S STRONGEST DEFENDERS, THEN MY TIME HERE WILL BE BRIEF!
WHEN SUPREME RETURNS, HIS HOMEWORLD WILL BE NOTHING MORE THAN A CHARRED AND HOLLOW SHELL!
AND ONCE I'VE-- EH?

LET THE EARTH BEWARE!
KHROME REIGNS SUPREME!

SUPREME

c/o EXTREME STUDIOS 2400 E. KATELLA ANAHEIM, CA 92806

Dear Supreme Crew,

I am writing in response to Harry Hettmannsperger's letter in *Supreme #2.* I don't usually do this, but I had to comment on the ignorance and single mindedness of this guy.

His comments - as you recall - said something to the effect that you were only interested in putting out trash and put special covers on your comics to boost their sales. Now, I'm going to comment on his complaints in order, so here I go...

First off, the art is not "weak". The art on this comic is some of the best so far and I find it surprising that other major comic companies didn't try to pay Rob Liefeld mucho bucks to do this comic for them. Rob's and Brian's art surpasses the quality of many of the artists in today's market - bar none - and the larger illustrations are not intended to draw attention from the "weak" storyline, but to allow fans to see things in a larger scale, with more detail. The use of two pages for one illustration is often used to make a point in the plot that couldn't be done with a smaller box. Jack "The King" Kirby did it all the time. The enlarged panels are not intended to keep them from having to write too much, as I said, the large artwork allows them to go into more detail. You see, art is half the story and sometimes, it's easier to make a point using actions and not words. And, on the assumption that Image got it's name because of the use of large illustrations and weak storylines, I agree with half of what you said, they were aptly named, because they've got the best images in the industry!

As far as similarities with other characters goes, you may be right, but when have you ever seen a group of super-heroes that were not motivated out of the goodness of their heart? Image does what every other comic book company was afraid to do. They portray their characters truthfully in their stories by giving them the gritty look and everyday (some not so everyday) problems that heroes forced into their situations would have to deal with when they'd rather be doing something else.

I hardly think that Image will go the way of Pacific, Quality and First. In fact, I think they will become a force that even Marvel will soon be afraid of. So, I guess you can tell that I like the way Image allows its artists to draw and write the way they want and do the things that every other comic company dreams about, but is to afraid to do. And before I sign off, I'd like to say congrats to everyone involved with *Supreme* and keep up the good work to all of you at Extreme Studios!

Aaron Lowe
Anchorage, AK

Thanks for the words of support, Aaron, and hey--remind us never to get on your bad side, okay?

Dear Image,

Regarding your second issue of *Supreme*: WOW! Out of the ever-increasing batch of comics making it to the stands these days, this is one of the only books that my wallet and I are up to buying on a (ir)regular basis.

What I liked about this issue: Zacharia Grizlok, the colors, the Katellan warriors at the end of the story, the double page splash of Supreme using his x-ray vision on Skyraker.

What I didn't like: Heavy Mettle. I mean, why would Supreme *ever* have anything to do with this team of super-hero rejects? The only one of them that looks even halfway interesting is Skyraker and even then, I can't think what Supreme would gain by hanging around with other heroes. Afterall, he *is* Supreme, isn't he?

The battle with Heavy Mettle was well done, though, even though I wasn't crazy about the fights participants. Hopefully, we'll get to see a rematch where Supreme royally stomps every single one of them!

Until then, make sure that Supreme reigns supreme!

Daniel Klein
Westport, CT

Supreme's decision to join Heavy Mettle as their new leader elicited a strong response from a number of people, Daniel. Read on...

Dear Rob,

After reading *Supreme #2*, I'm afraid I have to stop you before you make a big mistake. What I'm referring to is Heavy Mettle. Please, please, please do not keep them as part of this book.

Why, you ask? I'll tell you why. From what I gathered in the first issue (especially what you wrote on the letters page), Supreme doesn't need anyone other than himself. He does things for purely selfish reasons and makes no bones about it. Since that's the case, why would he want to be on the same side as a bunch of guys like Heavy Mettle? What can he possibly gain from such an alliance? Nothing, I say.

So far, I think Supreme is one of the most promising characters you've created at Image. He has all the potential of becoming one of the greatest characters of all time, in fact, so please don't screw him up by saddling him with a group of throw away characters who have nothing to do with the overall concept of Supreme.

Todd Reeves
Patterson, NJ

Dear Extreme,

I really got a kick out of *Supreme #2!* If you guys could just get this book out a little quicker, I've no doubt it would be one of all-time favorites - right up there with *Spawn* and *Youngblood.*

I have two complaints about this issue, though. First off,

I didn't really think Supreme would have joined up with Heavy Mettle. I have a hard time believing that someone as powerful as Supreme would want to be a part of any team and, after turning Youngblood down in issue #1, I thought you'd made this point pretty clear.

Secondly, and this is sort of a weird complaint, I don't think your stories are long enough. After both issues of *Supreme*, I found myself wanting to read more and all I got were the Infiniti back-up stories. I liked the Infiniti stories, but if you're going to do more of them, please don't put them in the back of *Supreme!* I'd rather get longer Supreme stories.

Steve Ingram
Dallas, TX

Point well taken, Steve. However, we'd like to point out that the Infiniti stories were added as a bonus and had no bearing at all on the lenght of the stories running in our previous two issues. How about the rest of you, though, are you for or against having back-up features in these pages?

Dear Supreme,

Congratulations! I would like to compliment you both on what I believe could be one of the best works of art and character creation to hit the comic book industry in the past 20 years!

I have been a collector of comics since 1974 and in that time I have always been looking for the ultimate character. Supreme just might be it! I have always wanted to read about a character that is legend among legends with power second to none, a character who all others respect, a character who is Supreme.

I have been a die-hard Marvel fan since the beginning, and although I have purchased many Image comics, I have been very stubborn to approve of any of them. It seems to me that, in many cases, Image is going to have to work twice as hard as everybody else to get half the credit and readers it deserves. I think the older crowd of collectors, like myself, will eventually see the light if you continue to put out quality work like *Supreme*.

In closing, I'd like to say that a lot of people talk about an on-going series after the mini-series. To be truthful with you, I don't care, as long as when the last *Supreme* book hits the stands, and the last page reads, Supreme is still SUPREME!!

David Dougherty
Mount Vernon,WA

Dear Supreme,

Supreme continues to impress me. After only two issues, I can safely say that this is one of my favorite Image comics, with only *Spawn* to stand in its way.

Rob - you've really created a gem with this one! I think a lot of people expected Supreme to be just another pumped up steroid super-hero, but I that by now you've definitely proved them wrong. Supreme may look like your average super-hero, but his attitude sets him apart from just about everybody.

Since Supreme is so different from all of the other characters in the Image Universe, is there any chance that we'll get the chance to see him go up against characters such as Spawn, Shadowhawk and the Dragon? I'd also be interested in seeing a battle between Supreme and Brigade, or even Wild CATS. How about it, huh?

Robert Shireman
Fayetteville, NC

It's an easy bet that Supreme will be running into at least some of the characters you mentiond in the near future, but for right now you might want to check out Trencher #3,*featuring a knock-down drag-out fight between Supreme and everybody's favorite super-natural repo man.*

Dear Rob,

I just wanted to drop you a quick note regarding your treatment of Supreme in the first two issues of this series. For years, I've detested the fact that heroes of Supreme's power level have always been portrayed more or less as wimps at other companies. I'd gotten to the point where I couldn't even stand to read about this kind of character anymore.

Thankfully, though, you've totally rejuvenated my enthusiasm for the ultra-powerful super-hero with your work on *Supreme*. Finally, we have a "hero" who's not afraid of showing himself as what he truly is, rather than cowering behind a mask of relentless self-righteousness. It remains to be seen if you can carve Supreme into a character that readers will actually be able to sympathize with from time to time, but even if you don't live up to that challenge, I for one will be happy that you at least made the effort.

Thanks for breaking out of the mold!

Arthur Beery
Scotch Plains, NJ

Thanks for writing in, Art, and you can rest assured that we'll continue to do our best at keeping Supreme from falling into the mold we've broken him free of.

Dear Supreme Team,

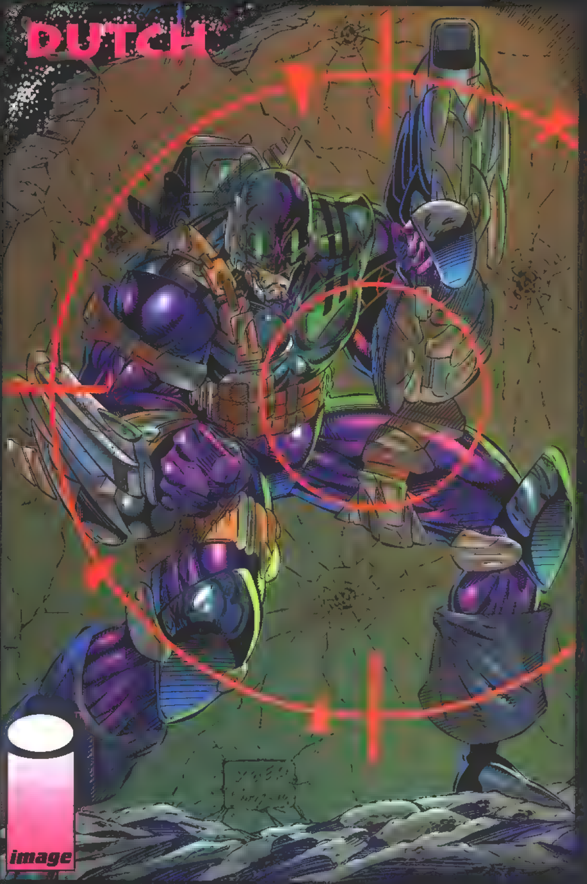
Supreme #2 was just another great example of why I now buy Image over Marvel Comics. Not only was this an action-packed story full of exciting new characters, it was also filled with more colors than I've ever seen in a comic. I am curious though, is the great color because of Brian Murray or Digital Chameleon. I notice that both of them have something to do with the colors.

Gina Simon
Fallbrook, CA

Truth to be told, Gina, it's a little bit of both. Brian does the color guides and then the guys at Digital separate and embellish those guides via computer to produce the eye-popping colors you see on the page.

NEXT ISSUE: *Supreme takes on Khrome, 'nuff said!*

UH OH!



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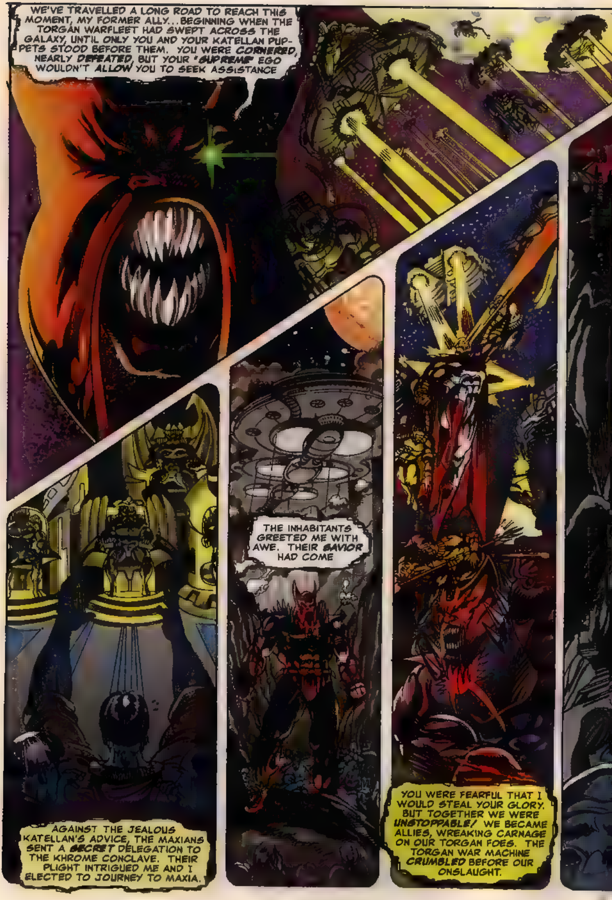
DID YOU TRULY BELIEVE I WOULDN'T COME LOOKING FOR YOU? WHAT DID YOU THINK--THAT I WAS COWERING IN SOME REMOTE CORNER OF THE GALAXY? WHAT A POMPOUS ASS YOU ARE!


WE'VE TRAVELLED A LONG ROAD TO REACH THIS MOMENT, MY FORMER ALLY...BEGINNING WHEN THE TORGAN WARFLEET HAD SWEPT ACROSS THE GALAXY, UNTIL ONLY YOU AND YOUR KATELLAN PUPPETS STOOD BEFORE THEM. YOU WERE CORNERED, NEARLY DEFEATED, BUT YOUR 'SUPREME' EGO WOULDN'T ALLOW YOU TO SEEK ASSISTANCE
AGAINST THE JEALOUS KATELLAN'S ADVICE, THE MAXIANS SENT A SECRET DELEGATION TO THE KHROME CONCLAVE. THEIR PLIGHT INTRIGUED ME AND I ELECTED TO JOURNEY TO MAXIA.
THE INHABITANTS GREETED ME WITH AWE. THEIR SAVIOR HAD COME
YOU WERE FEARFUL THAT I WOULD STEAL YOUR GLORY. BUT TOGETHER WE WERE UNSTOPPABLE! WE BECAME ALLIES, WREAKING CARNAGE ON OUR TORGAN FOES. THE TORGAN WAR MACHINE CRUMBLED BEFORE OUR ONSLAUGHT.

AS REBUILDING BEGAN, YOU DEPARTED IN SEARCH OF FURTHER GLORY, LEAVING ME TO PICK UP THE PIECES. THOUGH IT WAS A WASTE OF MY SKILLS, SOMEONE HAD TO TAKE THE REIGNS. THUS, I BECAME EMPEROR OF MAXIA
I CREATED A VAST ENERGY PROGRAM TO REVITALIZE THE ECONOMY. MAXIA THRIVED.
THOUGH DEFEATED, THE WARLIKE TORGANS REMAINED A POTENTIAL THREAT. TO SECURE OUR BORDERS, I VISITED THEIR HOME WORLD, AND THERE INSURED A LASTING PEACE.
IN MY BENEVOLENCE, I DECIDED TO EXPAND MY EMPIRE. JEALOUS OF MY ACCOMPLISHMENTS, YOU RETURNED, LEADING THE KATELLANS AGAINST ME
IN YOUR ARROGANCE, IT NEVER OCCURED TO YOU THAT MY WITHDRAWAL WAS A STRATEGIC RETREAT. I COULD HAVE STOPPED YOU, BUT I CHOSE TO BIDE MY TIME AND TAKE MY VENGEANCE ON YOUR HOME... THIS
EARTH!
KAROOM!

YOU SHOULD PAY MORE ATTENTION TO THE PRESENT AND LESS TO YOUR PAST!
FOOL! OBSERVE HOW EFFORTLESSLY I DODGE YOUR PATHETIC ATTACK!
THE GALAXIES MOST POWERFUL WARRIORS HAVE WITHERED BEFORE MY ONSLAUGHT GIVEN A THOUSAND BLOWS MY DEFENSES CANNOT BE PENETRATED
WHAT MADNESS IS--
THEY ALREADY HAVE BEEN!
AARGH!
SHNK

IT WOULD SEEM I UNDERESTIMATED YOUR PROWESS.
BUT YOUR BATTLE SKILL ONLY DELAYS THE INEVITABLE!
TOO SLOW BY HALF, BEAST!
WHAM!
BEAST? BUT WE ARE SO MUCH ALIKE, KOVAN. DID IT EVEN OCCUR TO YOU TO CATCH YOUR UNCONSCIOUS ALLY?

I WOULDN'T HAVE, BUT PERHAPS, GIVEN ANOTHER CHANCE, YOU CAN DREDGE UP THE COMPASSION!
CAUGHT IN THE STORMY HAZE OF BATTLE, SKYRAKER'S INSTINCTS TAKE OVER
BATTLE ON, KHROME!
HE WEAVES...
THE ATTACK!
BUT KHROME ANTICIPATES!
I THOUGHT NOT! YOU ARE A TRUE KOVAN WARRIOR.
AND AS SUCH, YOU DESERVE A SWIFT AND MERCIFUL DEATH!
WHUD!

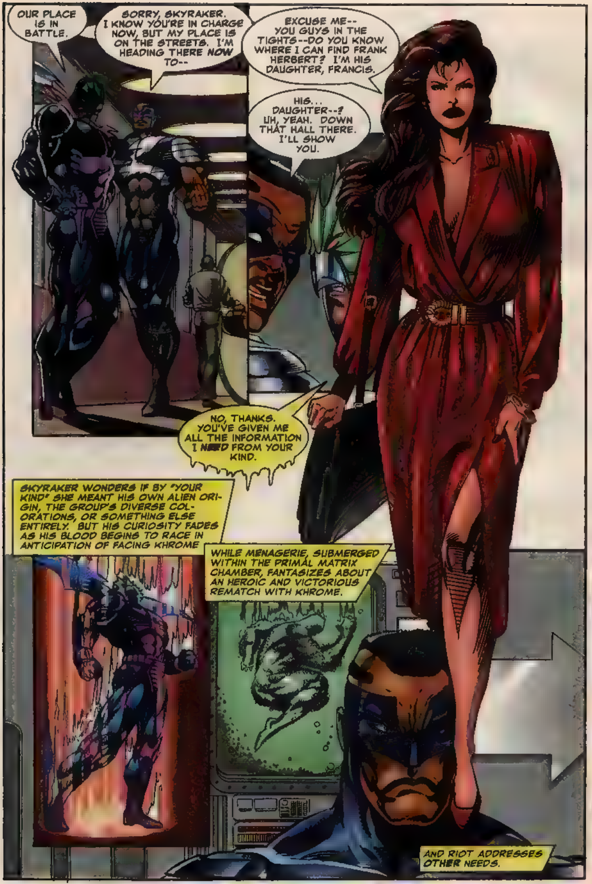
WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR ZONE! GET THOSE PLANES RE-ROUTED AND LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
ALL DONE, SIR, EXCEPT FLIGHT 227. THEY'RE LOW ON FUEL AND ARE LANDING NOW
MMMHHH
WHAT?! THEY CAN'T! IT'S TOO--
YEOW!
FLIGHT 227 TO TOWER... ARE THOSE PEOPLE ON THE RUNWAY? WHAT'S THE HELL'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
227, THIS IS THE TOWER. LISTEN-- YOU'VE GOT TO ABORT YOUR LANDING!
GGRRRR...
TOO LATE! WE'RE COMING DOWN! WE'RE GONNA HIT THOSE PEOPLE!
WAKK!
WELCOME BACK, OLD FRIEND.

SKYRAKER! TAKE RIOT AND GET MENAGERIE AND DECIBEL TO G.A.T.E.'S MEDICAL TEAM!
LET ME FINISH KHROME!
KHROME IS MINE! GO! DECIBEL'S DYING!
YOU DISGUST ME, SUPREME. ALWAYS THE HERO--
SKRRK-!
--PLAYING TO THE CROWD, INFLATING YOUR ALREADY MONUMENTAL EGO
MOMMY, IT'S OKAY, LOOK! IT'S SUPREME! HE'LL SAVE US!
...WHEN THE TRUTH IS, YOU'RE NOTHING! HERE IS TRUTH, SUPREME--I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT--WHILE YOU ARE POWERLESS TO STOP ME!
KHROME, NO!

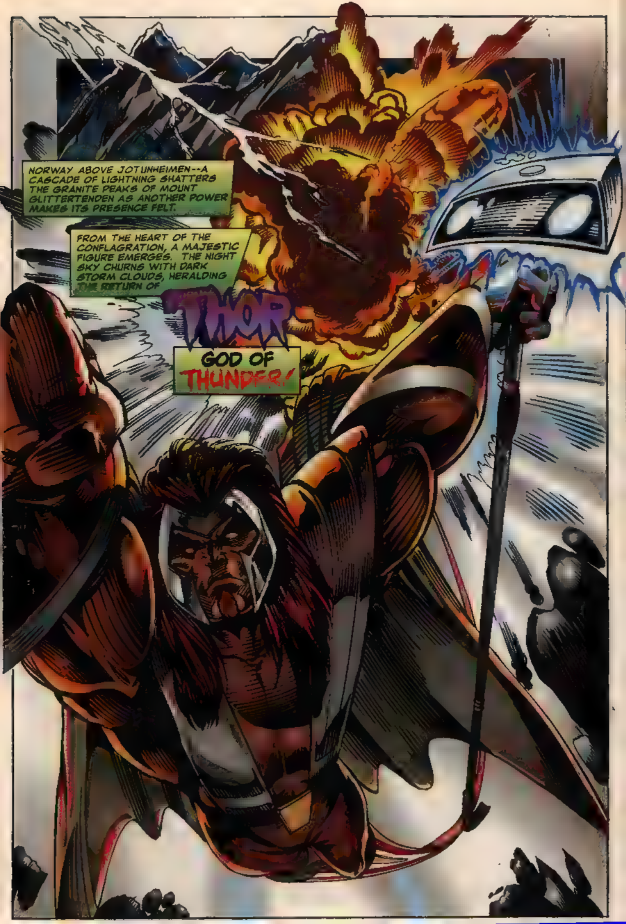
BA
DOOM!
LuxuryJet
YESSS!

WE'RE GOING LIVE IN TEN. THIS ONE'S GOT EMMY WRITTEN ALL OVER IT. KEEP IT STEADY, RICK.
I'M STEADY. IT'S THE WHOLE CITY THAT'S ROCKIN'!
GIVE ME A SWEEPING PAN OVER THE RUBBLE, THEN PULL IN TIGHT ON MY REACTION .. AND KEEP IT STEADY!
GOING LIVE IN THREE-- TWO--
THIS IS MAXINE WINSLOW, REPORTING LIVE FROM ATOP THE WASC NEWS BUILDING IN WASHINGTON D.C.
IN THE DISTANCE YOU CAN SEE THE CHAOS UNFOLDING AS SUPREME RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF THIS MORNING'S CARNAGE-- DULLES INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT.
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL WHAT'S HAPPENING WITHIN THAT CLOUD OF DESTRUCTION, BUT ONE THING YOU CAN BET ON--IF SUPREME IS INVOLVED, PEOPLE ARE DYING.
SINCE HIS MUCH VAUNTED RETURN, SUPREME HAS DISPLAYED A CALLOUS DISREGARD FOR CIVILIAN SAFETY. THAT BEING THE CASE, WE CAN ONLY PRAY THIS LATEST BLOODBATH REMAINS LOCALIZED AND DOESN'T SPILL OVER INTO THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.
WHATEVER TAKES PLACE WE'LL REMAIN HERE, BRINGING YOU THE NEWS AS IT HAPPENS.

BLOCKS AWAY, WITHIN THE G.A.T.E. COMPLEX'S MEDI-CENTER UNIT
I'M OKAY, SKY GUY. JUST DUMP ME IN THE PIT FOR A WHILE AND I'LL BE GOOD AS NEW.
HE SWEPT US ASIDE LIKE TENEMENT RATS. WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE....
RIOT, WHAT'S DECIBEL'S STATUS? RIOT--?
HUH? OH, I DON'T KNOW--THEY'RE EXAMINING HIM NOW
HE'S SUSTAINED TOO MUCH DAMAGE! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S KEEPING HIM ALIVE.
HE'S TOO WEAK FOR SURGERY--BUT HE'LL DIE IF WE WAIT. WE'VE NO CHOICE! GET HIM PREPPED--STAT!
HEADS UP, KHROME DECIBEL! WATCH OUT--
TAKE IT EASY, KID, THE BATTLE'S OVER.
HIS DNA'S UNSTABLE. WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM INTO THE PRIMAL MATRIX CHAMBER.
EXCUSE ME, DOC. HOW'S IT LOOK FOR DECIBEL?
HE'S SUSTAINED MASSIVE INTERNAL INJURIES. MOST OF HIS BONES ARE SHATTERED. WE'RE TAKING HIM TO SURGERY NOW
IF THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO--
JUST PRAY, RIOT. PRAY A LOT.


OUR PLACE IS IN BATTLE.
SORRY, SKYRAKER. I KNOW YOU'RE IN CHARGE NOW, BUT MY PLACE IS ON THE STREETS. I'M HEADING THERE NOW TO--
EXCUSE ME-- YOU GUYS IN THE TIGHTS--DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN FIND FRANK HERBERT? I'M HIS DAUGHTER, FRANCIS.
HIS... DAUGHTER--? UH, YEAH. DOWN THAT HALL THERE. I'LL SHOW YOU.
NO, THANKS. YOU'VE GIVEN ME ALL THE INFORMATION I NEED FROM YOUR KIND.
SKYRAKER WONDERS IF BY "YOUR KIND" SHE MEANT HIS OWN ALIEN ORIGIN, THE GROUP'S DIVERSE COLORATIONS, OR SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY. BUT HIS CURIOSITY FADES AS HIS BLOOD BEGINS TO RACE IN ANTICIPATION OF FACING KHROME
WHILE MENAGERIE, SUBMERGED WITHIN THE PRIMAL MATRIX CHAMBER, FANTASIZES ABOUT AN HEROIC AND VICTORIOUS REMATCH WITH KHROME.
AND RIOT ADDRESSES OTHER NEEDS.

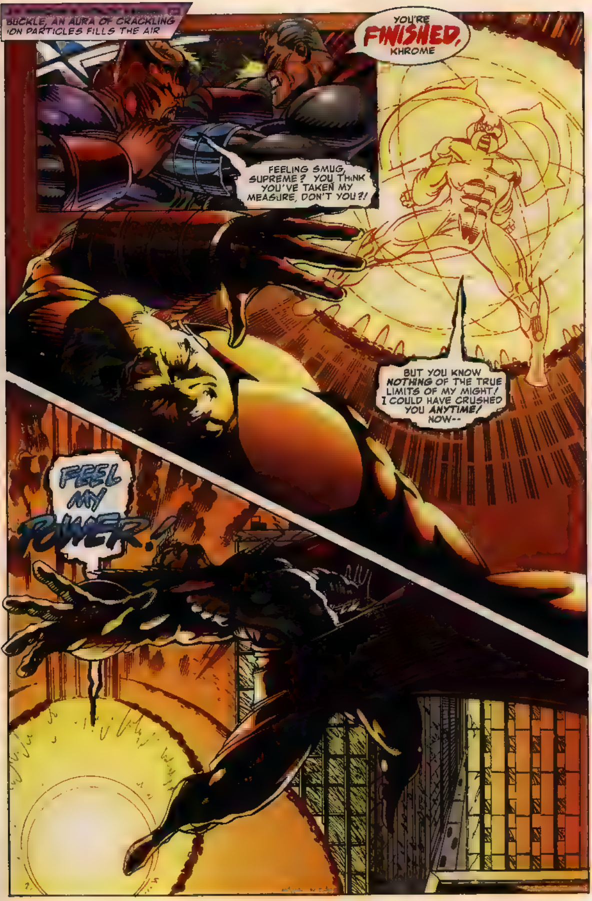
ELSEWHEN, A MOMENTOUS JOURNEY NEARS ITS CONCLUSION
AWESOME! WE'RE ACTUALLY PASSING BACK TO A TIME BEFORE WE WERE BORN!
HAVE A CARE, GODSPEED. WE ARE TAMPERING WITH PRIMAL FORCES.
CHRONAL [redacted] FORMING! THIS RIDE'S ABOUT TO GET ROUGH!
HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO GET THROUGH THOSE, COUGAR?
MORE POWER!
YEEEEOOOWWW!


NORWAY ABOVE JOTUNHEIMEN--A CASCADE OF LIGHTNING SHATTERS THE GRANITE PEAKS OF MOUNT GLITTERTENDEN AS ANOTHER POWER MAKES ITS PRESENCE FELT.
FROM THE HEART OF THE CONFLAGRATION, A MAJESTIC FIGURE EMERGES. THE NIGHT SKY CHURNS WITH DARK STORM CLOUDS, HERALDING THE RETURN OF
THOR
GOD OF THUNDER!

DYONICUS, IN GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT ABOVE WASHINGTON D.C.
WELCOME ABOARD SKYRAKER. MY SENSORS ARE TRACKING THE ACTIVE REMAINS OF KHROME'S SHIP APPROACHING EARTH'S ORBIT.
ALSO, THE DATA YOU REQUESTED EARLIER HAS BEEN RECEIVED AND DOWNLOADED INTO MY SYSTEMS. IT IS COMPOSED OF TWO-THOUSAND AND EIGHTY-SIX ENTRIES. AN INDEX IS--
GIVE ME THE ESSENSE, DYONICUS
FOLLOWING SUPREME'S FINAL DEPARTU FROM THE MAXIA SYSTEM HE HAD NO FURTHER CONTACT WITH THE KATELLA FURTHERMORE, SOURCES INDICATE HE MAY HAVE
THEN HE IS NOT THE ONE.
A MYSTERY TO BE PROBED ANOTHER TIME. CONFRONTING KHROME DEMANDS MY FULL ATTENTION NOW. ONLY WHEN THE SAGITTA SPEAR OF KOVA HAS BLISTERED KHROME'S BLACK HEART WILL THERE BE TIME TO SETTLE PERSONAL AGENDAS.
HOPEFULLY SUPREME HASN'T FINISHED PULVERIZING KHROME'S BONES.
WHOA! RADICAL!

CLEAR THE STREETS! GET AS FAR AWAY AS YOU CAN!
IF YOU WERE SMARTER, YOU'D HEED YOUR OWN ADVICE. NOW IT'S TOO LATE!
I'M THROUGH TOYING WITH YOU, SUPREME. IT'S POINTLESS TO ALLOW YOU TO LIVE ANOTHER MOMENT!
YOU'RE GETTING AHEAD OF YOURSELF, KHROME.

KRESH!
I ADMIT YOUR GRAVITIC ARMOR CAUGHT ME BY SURPRISE--BUT WHILE I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO *MOVE* YOU--
--I'M BETTING I CAN CRUSH YOU!


BUCKLE, AN AURA OF CRACKLING ION PARTICLES FILLS THE AIR
YOU'RE FINISHED, KHROME
FEELING SMUG, SUPREME? YOU THINK YOU'VE TAKEN MY MEASURE, DON'T YOU?!
BUT YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE TRUE LIMITS OF MY MIGHT! I COULD HAVE CRUSHED YOU ANYTIME! NOW--
FEEL MY POWER!

AND INSIDE THE G A T E MEDICAL UNIT..
WE'VE DONE ALL WE CAN, MS. HERBERT. THE REST IS UP TO HIM. WE'LL KNOW MORE IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
INCREDIBLE... THE DANGERS HE EXPOSES HIMSELF TO. BUT THEN I GUESS HE KNEW THE RISKS WHEN HE PUT THE SUIT ON
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE WAS THINKING, DOCTOR, BUT MY FATHER'S ONLY THE FIRST CASUALTY OF THIS INSANITY.
GATE
OH MY GOD!

SUPREME GRIMLY ASSESSES THE BLAST'S INTENSITY
KHROME INTENDS TO BLAST A HOLE THROUGH TO THE EARTH'S CORE, CAUSING IRREVERSIBLE DAMAGE TO THE BIOSPHERE!
...THEN SPEEDS TOWARDS THE SHIMMERING AIR CURRENTS THAT HERALD SKYRAKER'S RETURN
HE'S GENERATING THE POWER OF A CONTROLLED SINGULARITY. HE MAY BE BEYOND OUR POWER TO DEAL WITH
HE CAN BE STOPPED, BUT WE MUST BE PREPARED TO MAKE THE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE.
DEATH HOLDS NO TERROR FOR ME, SUPREME.
THEN PREPARE YOURSELF, SKYRAKER. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, THIS ENDS NOW!
NEXT ISSUE: THE FINAL CONFLICT!

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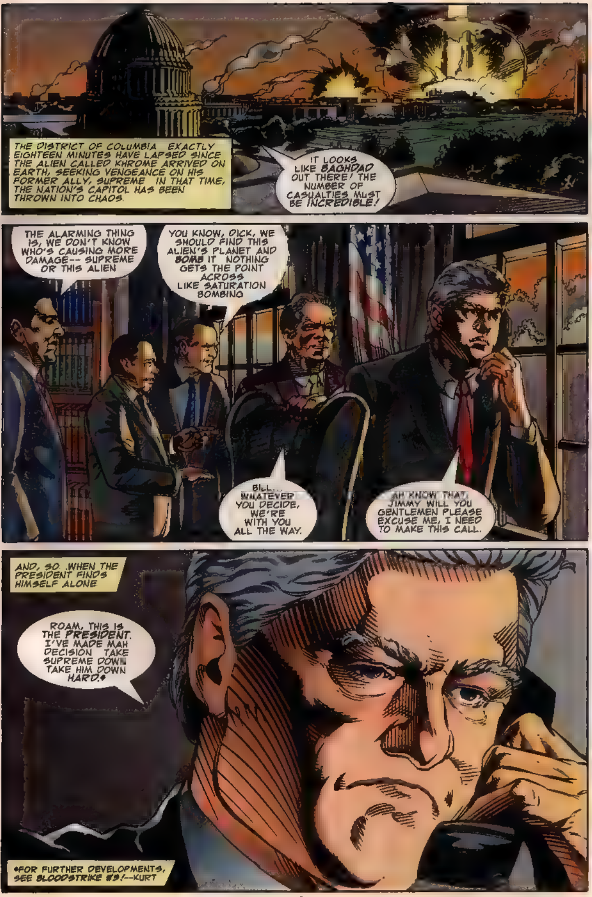
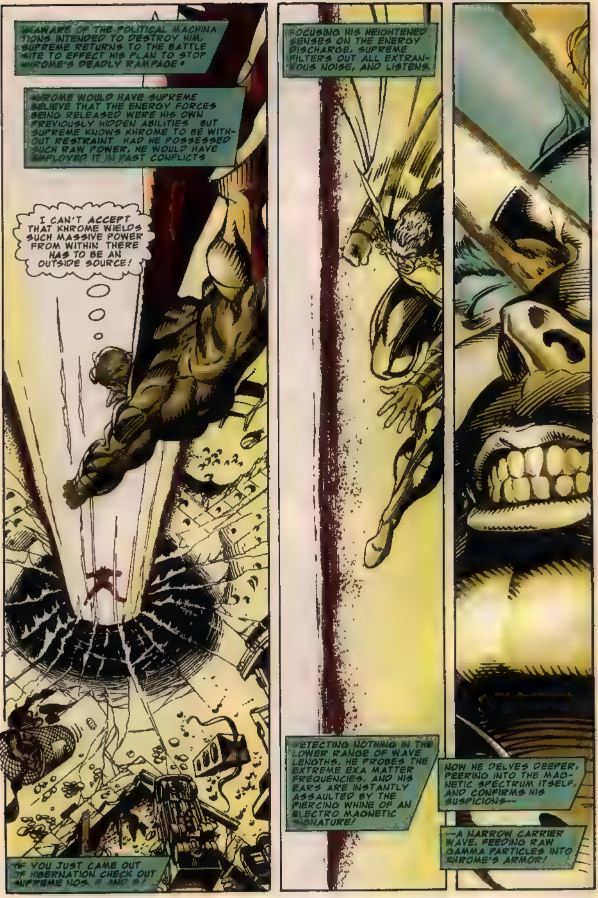

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. EXACTLY EIGHTEEN MINUTES HAVE LAPSED SINCE THE ALIEN CALLED KHROME ARRIVED ON EARTH, SEEKING VENGEANCE ON HIS FORMER ALLY, SUPREME. IN THAT TIME, THE NATION'S CAPITOL HAS BEEN THROWN INTO CHAOS.
IT LOOKS LIKE BAGHDAD OUT THERE! THE NUMBER OF CASUALTIES MUST BE INCREDIBLE!
THE ALARMING THING IS, WE DON'T KNOW WHO'S CAUSING MORE DAMAGE-- SUPREME OR THIS ALIEN.
YOU KNOW, DICK, WE SHOULD FIND THIS ALIEN'S PLANET AND BOMB IT. NOTHING GETS THE POINT ACROSS LIKE SATURATION BOMBING.
BILL... WHATEVER YOU DECIDE, WE'RE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.
AH KNOW THAT, JIMMY. WILL YOU GENTLEMEN PLEASE EXCUSE ME, I NEED TO MAKE THIS CALL.
AND, SO, WHEN THE PRESIDENT FINDS HIMSELF ALONE...
ROAM, THIS IS THE PRESIDENT. I'VE MADE MAH DECISION. TAKE SUPREME DOWN. TAKE HIM DOWN HARD.*
*FOR FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS, SEE BLOODSTRIKE #9!--KURT


UNAWARE OF THE POLITICAL MACHINATIONS INTENDED TO DESTROY HIM, SUPREME RETURNS TO THE BATTLE SITE TO EFFECT HIS PLAN TO STOP KHROME'S DEADLY RAMPAGE*
KHROME WOULD HAVE SUPREME BELIEVE THAT THE ENERGY FORCES BEING RELEASED WERE HIS OWN PREVIOUSLY HIDDEN ABILITIES. BUT SUPREME KNOWS KHROME TO BE WITHOUT RESTRAINT. HAD HE POSSESSED SUCH RAW POWER, HE WOULD HAVE EMPLOYED IT IN PAST CONFLICTS.
I CAN'T ACCEPT THAT KHROME WIELDS SUCH MASSIVE POWER FROM WITHIN. THERE HAS TO BE AN OUTSIDE SOURCE!
*IF YOU JUST CAME OUT OF HIBERNATION CHECK OUT
FOCUSING HIS HEIGHTENED SENSES ON THE ENERGY DISCHARGE, SUPREME FILTERS OUT ALL EXTRANEOUS NOISE, AND LISTENS.
DETECTING NOTHING IN THE LOWER RANGE OF WAVE LENGTHS, HE PROBES THE EXTREME EXA MATTER FREQUENCIES, AND HIS EARS ARE INSTANTLY ASSAULTED BY THE PIERCING WHINE OF AN ELECTRO MAGNETIC SIGNATURE!
NOW HE DELVES DEEPER, PEERING INTO THE MAGNETIC SPECTRUM ITSELF, AND CONFIRMS HIS SUSPICIONS--
--A NARROW CARRIER WAVE, FEEDING RAW GAMMA PARTICLES INTO KHROME'S ARMOR!

GOT YOU, KHROME!
UNBELIEVABLE! NOW THAT HE MAY ACTUALLY BE NEEDED, SUPREME IS FLEEING!
DESPITE REPEATED REQUESTS, THERE HAS BEEN NO RESPONSE FROM YOUNGBLOOD STAY TUNED FOR MORE ON THAT STORY.
CALL FOR YOU, MAX.
HMPH PROBABLY MY AGENT, DROOLING OVER THE HEAP OF EMMYS I'M GOING TO RACK UP FOR THIS BROADCAST
IT'S NOT YOUR AGENT, HOTSHOT AND MAKE IT FAST-- WE'RE PULLING OUT
AND NOW THAT I'VE FOUND YOUR ENERGY SOURCE, I CAN TRACK IT TO IT'S ORIGIN!
HELLO. WINSLOW, HERE.. WHAT?! WHAT?! OH, MY
GOD!!

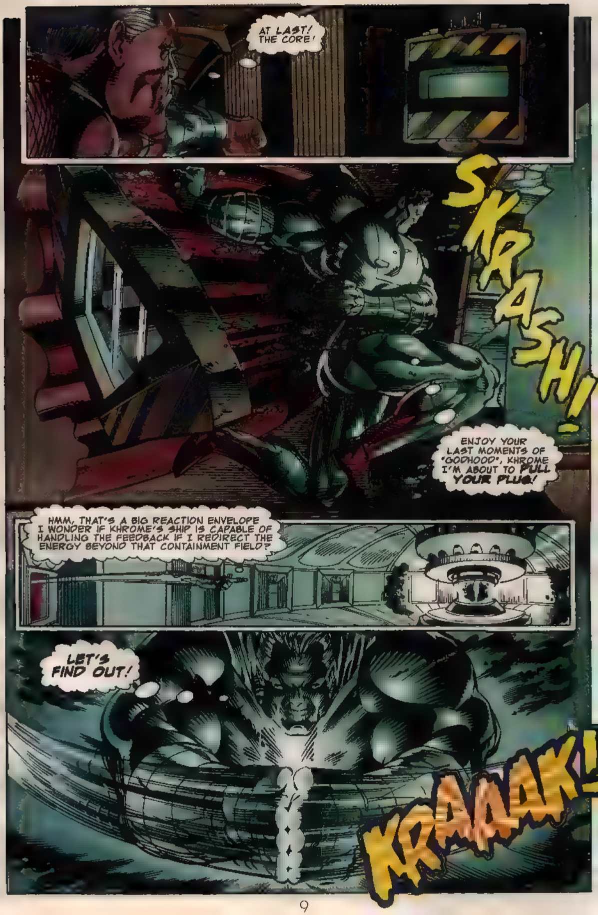
THE COAST OF SWEDEN, ABOVE HELSINGBORG
I HAVE RETURNED, AS PROMISED!
NOW YOU WILL FEEL THE STING OF MY SERAPHIC JUDGEMENT, SPAWN OF LOKI!
THOR HURTLES RESOLUTELY TOWARD MAINLAND EUROPE, GALVANIZING STORM CLOUDS FORMING IN HIS WAKE--A PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION OF HIS RIGHTEOUS FURY.
50 DEGREES
THOR, GOD OF THUNDER!

DEEP WITHIN THE COMMAND CENTER OF ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST SOPHISTICATED OBSERVATION PLATFORM, A MAN PONDERS THE IMPLICATIONS OF EVENTS RECENTLY UNFOLDED IN THE CAPITOL. HAVING WEIGHED ALL THE RELEVANT FACTORS, HE ACTS!
BEEP
TEMPLE HERE
TEMPLE, THIS IS GRAVES
WE NEED TO TALK

KHROME'S ASSAULT ON THE EARTH'S MANTLE HAS PLACED CRITICAL STRESS ON THE TECTONIC PLATES, RESULTING IN A MAJOR EARTHQUAKE! ONE OF THE HARDEST HIT AREAS INCLUDES THE MAXIMUM SECURITY FACILITY IN UPSTATE NEW YORK
CAPTAIN, THIS WHOLE PLACE IS COMING DOWN!
WE GOTTA EVACUATE NOW!!
ROJ, TAKE A SQUAD DOWN TO GRIZLOCK'S CELL! IF THAT PSYCHOPATH ESCAPES
" THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HE'LL DO ON THE OUTSIDE!"
STAND FAST! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO. NOW LET'S DO IT!
ALERT THE OTHERS! WE'VE GOT TO CONTAIN HIM AT ALL COSTS!
CAPTAIN! WE'RE TOO LATE! GRIZLOCK'S OUT!
THEIR WARNING SIGNAL WILL DO NO GOOD, HOWEVER, FOR GRIZLOCK IS LONG GONE, HIS GENIUS INTELLECT ALREADY CONSUMED WITH PLANNING EACH DELICIOUS DETAIL OF SUPREME'S ULTIMATE HUMILIATION AND DESTRUCTION.

THE EASTERN SEABOARD RUMBLES IN THE THROES OF THE GREAT QUAKE, BUT THE ULTRA-MODERN G.A.T.E. COMPLEX, WITH ITS REINFORCED INFRASTRUCTURE, WAS BUILT TO ABSORB STRESS OF EVEN THIS TYPE AND MAGNITUDE
IN THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF THE COMPLEX, FRANTIC TECHNICIANS BARELY NOTICE THE TREMBLING GROUND
WORK FASTER! IF THE PLUTONIUM ISN'T LOADED IN TIME, EVERYBODY DIES!
THESE RADIATION LEVELS ARE STILL TOO LOW. BRING THE ACCELERATORS ON LINE!
DIXON, WE NEED TO RECALIBRATE THE RESONATORS. GET READY TO POWER UP! TEMPLE OUT.
SKYRAKER, I THINK WE CAN HOLD UP OUR END. I HOPE SUPREME CAN HANDLE HIS.
TRUTH BE KNOWN, TEMPLE, I HOPE HE FAILS. NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE THAN TO FACE KHROME ONE MORE TIME!

IN THE COLD REACHES OF EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, SKYRAKER'S SHIP, DYONICUS, WAGES A DESPERATE BATTLE AGAINST KHROME'S VESSEL. THUS, AS HIS SENSORS DETECT AN APPROACHING ALLY, DYONICUS GLADLY BACKS OFF
BUT EVEN WITHOUT AUGMENTATION, HIS RAW PHYSICAL STRENGTH STILL EXCEEDS MINE.
HE BELIEVES THAT MAKES HIM MY SUPERIOR.
KHROME ALMOST HAD ME FOOLED. I NEARLY BOUGHT INTO HIS GODLIKE POWER CHARADE!
I DON'T EVEN HAVE EQUALS! BUT BY THE TIME KHROME REALIZES THAT--
HE'LL BE DEAD!


AT LAST! THE CORE!
SKRASH!
ENJOY YOUR LAST MOMENTS OF 'GODHOOD', KHROME I'M ABOUT TO PULL YOUR PLUG!
HMM, THAT'S A BIG REACTION ENVELOPE I WONDER IF KHROME'S SHIP IS CAPABLE OF HANDLING THE FEEDBACK IF I REDIRECT THE ENERGY BEYOND THAT CONTAINMENT FIELD?
LET'S FIND OUT!
KRAAAK!

I GUESS NOT!

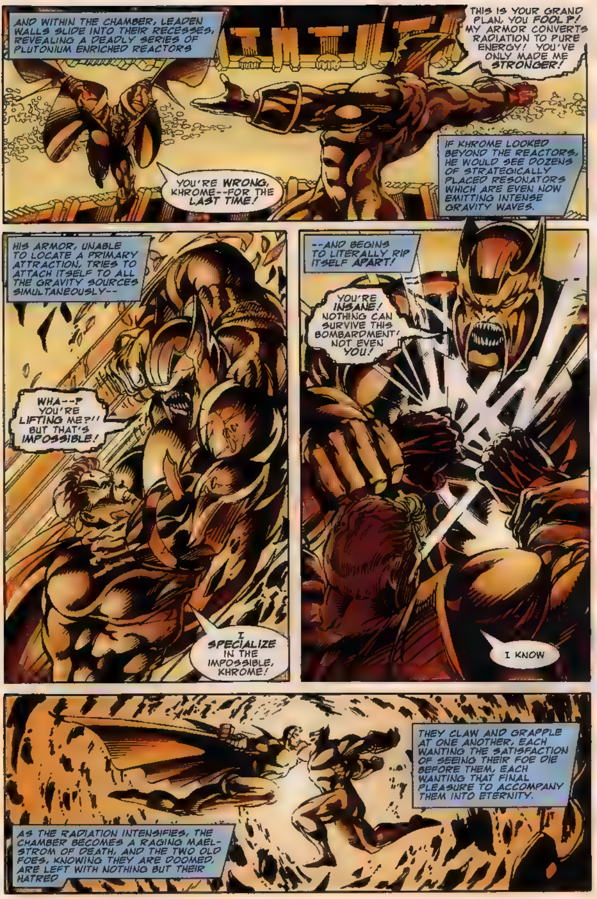
THE CARRIER WAVE-- FADING THAT CAN ONLY MEAN--
SUPREME!!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
SMASH!!

MY SHIP--NOT RESPONDING TO MY CALL! SUPREME HAS COUNTERATTACKED!
HE COULD STRAND ME ON THIS PRIMITIVE PLANET
A FATE I DO NOT RELISH!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, KHROME! WE'RE GOING TO END THIS CONFRONTATION--HERE AND NOW!
YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR RAVAGING MY HOME!

RIGHT ON TIME
UNNHH!
THE ONLY PAYMENT YOU'LL RECEIVE FROM ME--
---IS PAYMENT IN BLOOD!
NOW THAT I'VE REACTIVATED MY ARMOR--WE'LL FINISH THIS PLANETSIDE!

AT THREE TIMES TERMINAL VELOCITY, THEY PLUMMET DOWN A GRAVITY WELL CREATED BY THE GRAVITIC ARMOR
SKRASH!
KHROME'S BATTLE SENSE TELLS HIM THIS IS IT! --THE CULMINATION TO YEARS OF PERPETUAL CONFLICT THIS TIME THERE ARE NO KATELLANS TO BAIL OUT SUPREME AS THEY DID ON MAXIA
KHROME RECOGNIZES THE GATE LOGO FLASHING BY AND EXPERIENCES A MOMENT OF DOUBT AS HE REALIZES HE'S BEING MANEUVERED
BY THE TWENTIETH IMPACT, KHROME DECIDES IT PROBABLY DOESN'T MATTER
BY THE THIRTIETH IMPACT HE'S SURE SUPREME CAN'T POSSIBLY HAVE FOUND ALLIES ON THIS PRIMITIVE WORLD WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OR POWER TO AFFECT THE OUTCOME OF THIS BATTLE.
YEEEOWN! THAT FALL MUST'VE KILLED THEM BOTH!
THOOM
NOT A CHANCE! INITIATE PHASE TWO!

LOOK UP, BEAST! I WANT TO SEE YOUR EYES WHEN DEATH CLAIMS YOU!
WAIT! MY BUSINESS WITH KHROME IS NOT YET FINISHED!
SKYRAKER'S FLAWLESS THROW BLISTERS THROUGH KHROME'S BREAST-PLATE--TO NO EFFECT!
BACK OFF, SKYRAKER! STICK TO THE PLAN!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! DO IT!
I--I CAN'T, SIR IF I CLOSE THIS SWITCH, SUPREME'S A DEAD MAN!
STEWART
TEMPLE
HE KNOWS THAT!
THE ONLY EMOTION TEMPLE HAS EVER SEEN DISPLAYED BY SKYRAKER IS ANGER. HE THOUGHT THE ALIEN IN-CAPABLE OF ANYTHING MORE. BUT AS THE KOVEN CLOSES THE SWITCH THAT WILL SEAL SUPREME'S FATE, TEMPLE HEARS A SURPRISING TONE IN SKYRAKER'S VOICE--IT IS THE TONE OF RESPECT!



AND WITHIN THE CHAMBER, LEADEN WALLS SLIDE INTO THEIR RECESSES, REVEALING A DEADLY SERIES OF PLUTONIUM ENRICHED REACTORS
THIS IS YOUR GRAND PLAN, YOU FOOL?! MY ARMOR CONVERTS RADIATION TO PURE ENERGY! YOU'VE ONLY MADE ME STRONGER!
YOU'RE WRONG, KHROME--FOR THE LAST TIME!
IF KHROME LOOKED BEYOND THE REACTORS, HE WOULD SEE DOZENS OF STRATEGICALLY PLACED RESONATORS WHICH ARE EVEN NOW EMITTING INTENSE GRAVITY WAVES.
HIS ARMOR, UNABLE TO LOCATE A PRIMARY ATTRACTION, TRIES TO ATTACH ITSELF TO ALL THE GRAVITY SOURCES SIMULTANEOUSLY--
WHA--? YOU'RE LIFTING ME?!! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I SPECIALIZE IN THE IMPOSSIBLE, KHROME!
--AND BEGINS TO LITERALLY RIP ITSELF APART!
YOU'RE INSANE! NOTHING CAN SURVIVE THIS BOMBARDMENT! NOT EVEN YOU!
I KNOW
THEY CLAW AND GRAPPLE AT ONE ANOTHER, EACH WANTING THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING THEIR FOE DIE BEFORE THEM, EACH WANTING THAT FINAL PLEASURE TO ACCOMPANY THEM INTO ETERNITY.
AS THE RADIATION INTENSIFIES, THE CHAMBER BECOMES A RAGING MAELSTROM OF DEATH, AND THE TWO OLD FOES, KNOWING THEY ARE DOOMED, ARE LEFT WITH NOTHING BUT THEIR HATRED

RADIATION LEVELS ARE OFF THE SCALE!
WE'RE APPROACHING CRITICAL MASS--
YEEOW
I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D DO IT-- SACRIFICE HIMSELF LIKE THAT
NO--THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING DOWN THERE!
UNNNGHH...
STAY--BACK...
MY GOD! HE'S ACTUALLY ALIVE!

ALIVE, YES, BUT FOR HOW LONG?
UUNNGH...
EEEEYAAAARRRR
NO NOT YET!
THAT SCREAM-- I THOUGHT IT WAS OVER!
SSSS SSSS. SUPREEEME LET'S-- FINISSH--THISSS.

YES--LET'S FINISH THIS!
FZZSHSHSH
AAARRGHK-K-K
FSSS
SHUKK!
WHOOOAA!
STAY BACK! HE'S WHITE HOT AND DANGEROUSLY TOXIC! GET THE DECONTAMINATION EQUIPMENT DOWN HERE BEFORE THE RADIATION EATS HIM ALIVE!

LATER.
I ASSUMED ONCE YOU'D HEALED YOU'D TAKE OVER THE TEAM AGAIN!
YOU WERE WRONG
YOU'RE JOINING THE YOUNGBLOODS, AREN'T YOU? YOU REALIZE THAT WILL PUT YOU UNDER THE CONTROL OF THE GOVERNMENT?
NO ONE CONTROLS ME
WHAT ABOUT YOUR CONCERNS REGARDING THE GENETIC ENGINEERING OF HUMAN BEINGS? LEADING HEAVY METTLE ALLOWED YOU TO OBSERVE THE RESULTS FIRST HAND. WE AGREED THAT--
I'VE SEEN ENOUGH OF YOUR GENETIC TAMPERING!
RIOT HAS RETURNED TO THE STREETS
...AND BOTH MENAGERIE AND DECIBEL HAVE BEEN SERIOUSLY INJURED*
*SEE THE HOWS AND WHYS IN SUPREME #4-5--KURT!
YOU CAN PUT THEM BACK TOGETHER AGAIN IF YOU WISH, BUT COUNT ME OUT OF YOUR PLANS!
DAMN IT, SUPREME, WE HAD A DEAL!
IT'S UNWISE TO THINK YOU CAN COERCE ME TO DO ANYTHING, TEMPLE. YOU ARE JUST A MAN, WHILE I AM. . .
. . .SUPREME!

CUTTING A DEAL WITH TEMPLE--WHAT A COLOSSAL WASTE OF MY TIME!
BUT NOW I'M FREE TO GO AFTER GRIZLOCK!
WELL, "OLD FRIEND," YOUR STAY OF EXECUTION HAS JUST BEEN CANCELLED!
WHAT THE--?!
FIVE HUMANOID FORMS--MATERIALIZING BEFORE ME!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TROUBLE--
--CONSIDER IT FOUND!

NOW IS THAT ANY WAY TO SPEAK TO YOUR LITTLE PRINCESS, FATHER?!
NEXT STARGUARD™ AND THOR™! DON'T MISS IT!

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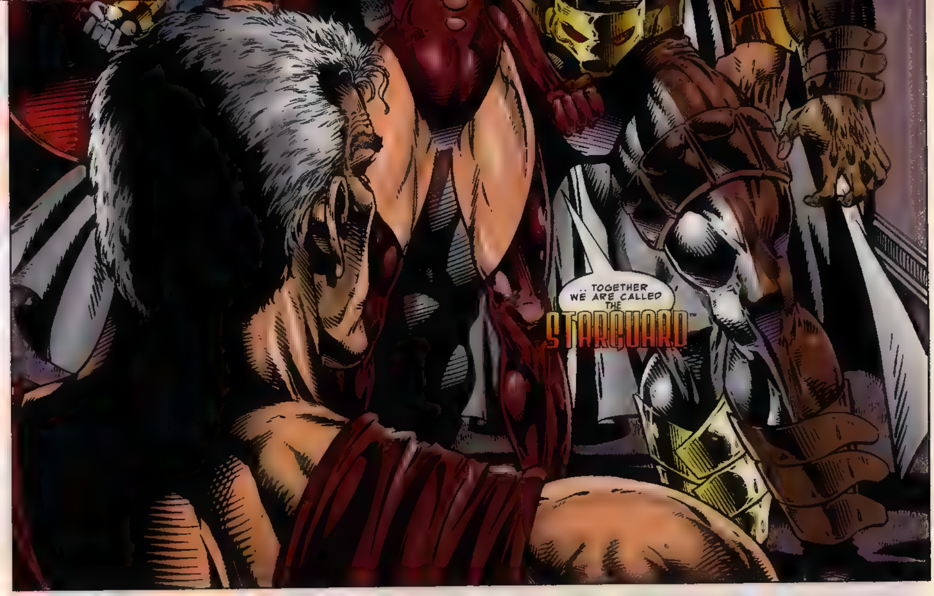
THE MAN IS NOT CALLED SUPREME FOR NOTHING. HE HAS SEEN PLANETS CREATED AND DESTROYED. HE HAS OPPOSED, AND FOUGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH, THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE AND BEYOND. THOUGH RARELY SURPRISED BY EVENTS UNFOLDING AROUND HIM--
--IT SEEMS THAT NOW IS ONE OF THOSE TIMES.
FATHER-?!

YES-- FATHER! I AM PROBE.
AND THESE ARE MY BROTHERS AND SISTER
I AM KNOWN AS GODSPEED
VAL-EN, SIR
DIE HARD'S MY NAME
THEY CALL ME COUGAR

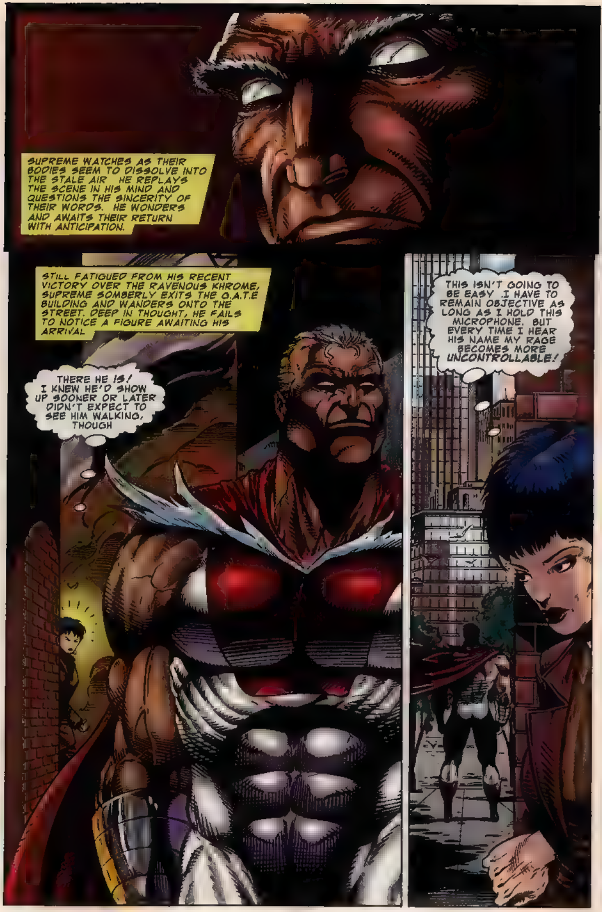

..TOGETHER WE ARE CALLED THE
STARGUARD™

YOU'RE LYING. I HAVE NO OFFSPRING. WHO ARE YOU?
WE'VE BANDED TOGETHER TO FORM THE STARGUARD IN OUR OWN TIME TO BATTLE THE CONSTANT DANGERS THAT THREATEN THE CONTINUING SURVIVAL OF EARTH IT IS WITH THIS GOAL IN MIND THAT WE COME TO YOU FROM SEVERAL CENTURIES HENCE TO BRING YOU A MESSAGE OF GREAT IMPORTANCE.
WHAT HE TELLS YOU IS TRUE ..WE ARE YOUR CHILDREN YET-TO-BE
WE ARE THE PRODUCT OF YOUR UNION WITH ANOTHER SUPER-POWERED BEING-- BUT, PERHAPS I AM SAYING MORE THAN YOU NEED TO KNOW
THERE IS DANGER FOR YOU HERE
IT IS PERILOUS FOR US TO BECOME DIRECTLY INVOLVED IN THE AFFAIRS OF THIS TIME--YOUR TIME--SO OUR HELP MUST COME TO YOU IN THE FORM OF WARNING ONLY

IF YOU HAVE A MESSAGE FOR ME--
--SAY T NOW
A CRISIS COMES YOUR WAY, FATHER. ONE THAT THREATENS THE VERY EXISTENCE OF EARTH ITSELF WE URGE YOU TO BE READY-- READY TO CONQUER THE MENACE WHEN IT ARISES
THE FUTURE IS AT STAKE-- *OUR* FUTURE.

I SPEAK FOR ALL OF US WHEN I SAY THAT WE REGRET THAT WE CANNOT ASSIST YOU IN A MORE DIRECT MANNER BUT YOU MUST KNOW--
THE TIME-SPHERE EMERGENCY SIGNAL!
BEEP
BEEP
WE ARE NEEDED IN OUR OWN TIME. WE MUST LEAVE WITHOUT DELAY!
STARGUARD-- PREPARE FOR TRANSPORTER DEPARTURE!
READY

FINISH YOUR WARNING
SORRY, FATHER WE CANNOT BE DETAINED ANOTHER MOMENT WE MUST ANSWER THE SUMMONS TO ACTION
WE WILL CONTACT YOU AGAIN SOON FAREWELL, UNTIL THEN
GOOD-BYE
SHSHMMMMMM


SUPREME WATCHES AS THEIR BODIES SEEM TO DISSOLVE INTO THE STALE AIR. HE REPLAYS THE SCENE IN HIS MIND AND QUESTIONS THE SINCERITY OF THEIR WORDS. HE WONDERS AND AWAITS THEIR RETURN WITH ANTICIPATION.
STILL FATIGUED FROM HIS RECENT VICTORY OVER THE RAVENOUS KHROME, SUPREME SOMBERLY EXITS THE O.A.T.E BUILDING AND WANDERS ONTO THE STREET. DEEP IN THOUGHT, HE FAILS TO NOTICE A FIGURE AWAITING HIS ARRIVAL.
THERE HE IS! I KNEW HE'D SHOW UP SOONER OR LATER. DIDN'T EXPECT TO SEE HIM WALKING, THOUGH.
THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY. I HAVE TO REMAIN OBJECTIVE AS LONG AS I HOLD THIS MICROPHONE. BUT EVERY TIME I HEAR HIS NAME MY RAGE BECOMES MORE UNCONTROLLABLE!

WHEREVER HE APPEARS, DEATH SEEMS TO FOLLOW IN HIS WAKE. I'M HOLDING HIM RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE CARNAGE THAT OCCURRED AT THE AIRPORT--THOSE GUILTY OF TERRORISM AS WELL AS THE INNOCENT VICTIMS!*
AND, SOMEHOW, I'LL SEE THAT HE PAYS FOR IT!
AS SURELY AS IF HE PULLED THE TRIGGER HIMSELF. . .
HE'S RESPONSIBLE FOR MY FATHER'S DEATH!
*SEE SUPREME #3 FOR ALL EVENTS--KURT!

STAY WITH ME, RICK.
SUPREME! MAXINE WINSLOW, WABC NEWS
I'VE NOTHING TO SAY TO YOU OR YOUR VIEWERS
SUPREME, ISN'T IT TRUE THAT YOU WERE RUNNING FROM KHROME WHEN YOU RETURNED TO EARTH LAST MONTH?
I RUN FROM NO-ONE!
TURN THAT THING OFF!!
YOU'RE ON CAMERA RIGHT NOW, SUPREME, AND OUR AUDIENCE WANTS TO KNOW WHY YOU RAN FROM KHROME--WHY YOU LEAD HIM TO YOUR SUPPOSED HOMEWORLD!!

NO, I WANT ANSWERS FROM YOU ISN'T IT TRUE THAT YOU ARE A COWARD--THAT YOU SOUGHT REFUGE HERE FROM KHROME?
YOU'RE NO HERO WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
A TRUE HERO DOESN'T ALLOW INNOCENT BYSTANDERS TO BE KILLED WHILE FLEEING FROM AN ENEMY! YOU OWE THE FAMILIES OF THOSE KILLED A RESPONSE, SUPREME! A LOT OF MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN ARE DEAD BECAUSE OF YOU AND I WANT YOU TO ANSWER FOR IT.
THAT'S IT, YOU'RE DONE!
THIS ISN'T OVER-- NOT UNTIL YOU ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY

AS SUPREME ATTEMPTS TO SALVAGE HIS DIGNITY IN FRONT OF THE UNFORGIVING CAMERA EYE, WE SWITCH OUR ATTENTION TO THE UPPER OFFICES OF THE WASHINGTON D.C. HEADQUARTERS OF G.A.T.E. INTERNATIONAL WHERE WE FIND THE MYSTERIOUS GRAVES IN CONFERENCE WITH A NERVOUS JASON TEMPLE
I'M HERE, SIR. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
LIKE I TOLD YOU--
--WE NEED TO TALK!*
*AS SEEN LAST ISSUE --Ed
THE SUBJECT OF WHICH IS YOUR LACK OF CONTROL OVER THE G.A.T.E. SPONSORED SUPER-TEAM HEAVY METTLE!
WHAT--?! BUT, I--
IT SEEMS THEY SERVE NO PURPOSE BUT TO MAKE G.A.T.E. LOOK BAD! AND REGARDLESS OF YOUR CONFIDENCE IN THE TEAM, THE PUBLIC.. AND I...DISTRUST THEM
MAY I POINT OUT, SIR, THAT THEY WERE VERY EFFECTIVE IN HELPING SUPREME DEFEAT THE ALIEN KHROME?

YOU CALL THEIR PERFORMANCE EFFECTIVE?! RIOT WAS USELESS, MENAGERIE WAS PUT OUT OF COMMISSION WHILE IN THE SHAPE OF A WHALE, AND DECIBEL GOT HIS BACK BROKEN, FOR CHRIS'SAKES!
NOT TO MENTION THE PEOPLE CONSIDER THEM "GUILTY BY ASSOCIATION" BECAUSE OF THEIR RELATIONSHIP TO SUPREME! G.A.T.E. CAN'T RISK ITS IMAGE TO SUPPORT A TEAM WITH THAT KIND OF BAGGAGE!
CONSIDER THE TEAM DISBANDED AS OF THIS VERY MOMENT! AND, AS IF THAT WERE OUR ONLY PROBLEM--
--YOU POSE ANOTHER. YOU'VE DONE VERY LITTLE TO DISTINGUISH YOURSELF AS HEAD OF G.A.T.E. INTERNATIONAL, TEMPLE.
I PLAN TO MAKE A NUMBER OF CHANGES HERE AT G.A.T.E. THAT WILL AFFECT THE WAY THIS CORPORATION IS RUN--CHANGES THAT WILL MOST ADVERSELY AFFECT YOU, IF YOU ARE NOT CAREFUL!
DO I NEED TO POINT OUT TO YOU THAT G.A.T.E. L.A. HAS BEEN THE SUBJECT OF A NUMBER OF MISHAPS RECENTLY?

NOT THE LEAST OF WHICH ARE A BREAK-IN*, A BATTLE BETWEEN BRIGADE AND BLOODSTRIKE**, AND THE DESTRUCTION OF G.A.T.E. IN MUNICH AT THE HANDS OF YOUNGBLOOD AND SOME GENETICALLY ENHANCED SUPERMAN CALLING HIMSELF PROPHET***
IT'S THIS EASY, TEMPLE. YOUR ASSOCIATION WITH THIS COMPANY WILL BE TERMINATED UNLESS YOU CO-OPERATE WITH MY PLANS! AND YOU CAN START WITH HEAVY METTLE!
G.A.T.E. IS FAR TOO IMPORTANT TO HAVE ITS REPUTATION BEING CONSTANTLY QUESTIONED... TOO IMPORTANT IN THE GRAND SCHEME OF THINGS!
--TOO IMPORTANT TO ME!
*BRIGADE #2 MINI SERIES
**THE BLOOD BROTHERS STORY-LINE IN BLOODSTRIKE AND BRIGADE!
***IN YOUNGBLOOD #2 OF COURSE!
NOW GET OUT!

IN THE NIGHT SKIES OVER THE G.A.T.E. INSTALLATION WITHIN THE REINLAND PHALZ REGION OF GERMANY, A DARK FIGURE SLOWS HIS FLIGHT AND PROCEEDS TO DESCEND ON AN UNSUSPECTING CREW OF SECURITY GUARDS.
YES THIS BASE IS SURE TO BE UNDER HIS RULE HIS DEVOTEES SHALL TELL ME WHERE TO FIND MY MOST HATED ENEMY!
THEY WILL TELL ME--OR BE CRUSHED UNDER THE MIGHT OF THOR'S HAMMER!
SOUND THE ALERT! WE'VE GOT AN INTRUDER! *
WHERE IS YOUR LEADER?! TAKE ME TO HIM!
*TRANSLATED FROM GERMAN

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BIG FELLA! I WANT SOME ANSWERS OUTTA YOU!
I SEEK ANSWERS OF MY OWN! I AM HERE TO DELIVER ON MY PROMISE--
--MY PROMISE TO DESTROY HIM!
WHERE IS HE--? LEAD ME TO HIM OR I SHALL METE OUT THE SAME FATE I PLAN FOR HIM!
SHOW ME TO THE TRAITOROUS FIGURE OF HITLER OR FACE THE THUNDEROUS WRATH OF AN ANGRY GOD!
HITLER-?!

WE SHALL LEAVE THE STARTLED GUARDS TO PONDER THEIR CURIOUS SITUATION AND TURN YOUR ATTENTION TO SUPREME, THOUSANDS OF MILES AWAY, AS HIS TEMPER STARTS TO CONSUME HIM
I WAS THE ONE WHO STOPPED THOSE TERRORISTS AND PUT AN END TO KHROME'S MURDEROUS RAMPAGE! WHAT MORE DO YOU--
BUT WEREN'T YOU RUNNING FOR YOUR LIFE WHEN HE FIRST APP--
TEMPLE--?! DIDN'T I JUST--
PLEASE, SUPREME, I'VE NO ONE ELSE TO TURN TO--
THOR--MY OLD ENEMY--RETURNED! WHEN HE VANISHED DURING THE WAR I WONDERED IF HE WAS DEAD OR HAD LEFT EARTH AS I LATER DID

TEMPLE--DON'T BOTHER ME!
--BUT SOMEONE CALLING HIMSELF THOR IS IN GERMANY BUSTING UP ONE OF OUR BASES. I NEED YOUR HELP TO--
DID YOU SAY THOR?!
YES, HE'S--
WHATEVER THE REASON FOR HIS RETURN, HE'LL ANSWER TO ME ONE FINAL TIME!
THAT'S IT, SUPREME RUN AWAY. BUT I'M ONE PROBLEM YOU CAN'T RUN AWAY FROM! I'M GOING TO FIND THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU AND YOUR RETURN. BUT MOST OF ALL I'M GOING TO LET THE WORLD KNOW WHAT A COWARD YOU ARE. THE MEMORY OF MY FATHER WILL NOT FIND REST UNTIL YOU PAY FOR YOUR ACTIONS!

ZOOM!
DO YOU NOT BELIEVE MY WORDS? PERHAPS A DEMONSTRA-TION OF MY INVINCIBLE HAMMER WILL CONVINCE YOU!
FOOLS! WHY DO YOU DENY MY REQUEST? WOULD IT NOT BE FAR EASIER TO TELL ME WHAT I WISH TO KNOW?
OOOHHHH

TELL ME! TELL ME WHERE HE IS--YOUR PRECIOUS FUHRER--SO THAT I MAY REND HIM LIMB FROM LIMB FOR HIS BETRAYAL!
I WILL BRING THE ENTIRE REICH--INDEED, THE WHOLE OF GERMANY TO ITS KNEES UNTIL ADOLPH HITLER IS BROUGHT TO ME! KNOW THAT I MEAN WHAT I SAY--FOR THOR DOES NOT MAKE IDLE THREATS!!
THOR-- THIS STOPS NOW!!
WHO--?
WHO DARES TO OPPOSE THE GOD OF THUNDER?!

I DO!
SUPREME!
TUNE IN NEXT MONTH as
SUPREME AND THOR
GO HEAD TO HEAD IN
THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY!
MISS IT NOT!

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HE IS KNOWN AS THE MASTER OF THE SKY. HE IS THE SUBJECT OF WHISPERED LEGENDS AND HIS HEROIC EXPLOITS ARE CHRONICLED IN ANCIENT POEMS AS OLD AS TIME.
HE IS THOR, LORD OF THE STORM, AND TODAY HE FINDS HIMSELF FACING OFF TO SUPREME, A HERO WITH HIS OWN LEGENDARY STATUS.
SUPREME! ONCE MORE, WE FIND OURSELVES TOE TO TOE!
DURING THE HEIGHT OF WORLD WAR TWO THEY WERE BITTER ENEMIES.
THOR-- STOP THIS-- NOW!
THE MASTER OF LIGHTNING DOESN'T EVEN REALIZE THAT THE MAN STANDING BEFORE HIM IS NOT THE SAME MAN HE CHALLENGED AT THE BATTLE OF THE BULGE--NOT THE SAME MAN WITH WHOM HE TANGLED IN THE BLISTERING SUN OF THE AFRICAN WASTELAND IN THE SERVICE OF "THE DESERT FOX." IT IS AN OLDER AND FIERCER SUPREME THAT HE FACES THIS DAY.

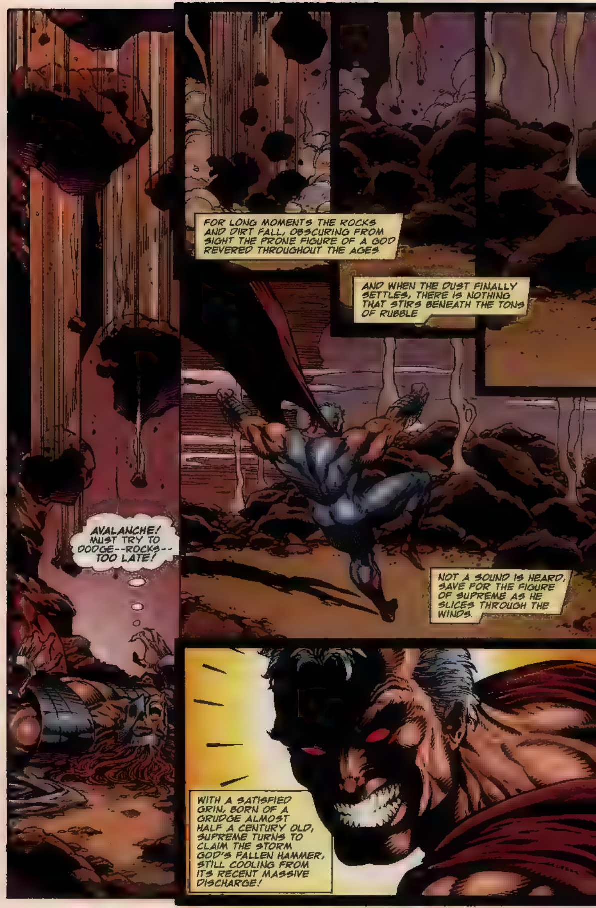
DUPED INTO BECOMING A PAWN OF THE THIRD REICH BY A MADMAN NAMED ADOLPH HITLER, THOR WAS CRUCIAL TO THE FUHRER'S INSANE PLAN FOR WORLD DOMINATION. WHEN THOR'S MISTAKEN ALLIANCE WAS AT LAST REALIZED, HITLER'S REICH IMPRISONED HIM IN A MOUNTAIN WHERE HE WAS TO SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR FORGOTTEN FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS, THOR IS NOW FREE,* BUT IS UNAWARE OF THE PASSAGE OF TIME.
OR ARE YOU SO FOOLISH TO BELIEVE THAT YOU EVEN HAVE A CHANCE OF STOPPING ME--
--IN THE FACE OF THE INVINCIBLE
MJOLLNIR?!*

SUPREME-- ALLOW ME TO PASS.
THE MAN'S INTENTION IS TO SEEK OUT, AND KILL, ADOLPH HITLER. HE DOES NOT SUSPECT THAT HE IS DECADES LATE FOR THE TASK!
*SEE SUPREME #5!--KURT
SHRAK!
UNGHH!
*MJOLLNIR--THOR'S HAMMER.--KURT.

THE FLASH OF SUPERNATURAL LIGHTNING HAS SERVED TO REMIND HIM THAT THE ENERGY IN THE HAMMER OF THOR SURPASSES EVEN THAT OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR OF NATURE'S FORCES.
HE HAD FORGOTTEN THE POWER THAT THOR ALONE COMMANDS!
DAMN! SO LONG SINCE I'VE FACED HIM--I--CAUGHT BY SURPRISE!
BUT IT IS NOT FOR NOTHING THIS MAN HAS BEEN CALLED SUPREME FOR THE BETTER PART OF THIS CENTURY.
FOR THOUGH THOR'S LIGHTNING CAN SLOW HIM DOWN--
--IT WILL NOT STOP HIM!
C'MON, THOR! YOU KNOW BETTER THAN THAT! YOU'RE ONLY WASTING YOUR TIME--
THERE IS A FIERCENESS IN HIS EYES THAT THOR HAS NEVER SEEN BEFORE. IT IS THE TIME-WORN FACE OF EXPERIENCE. YET, STILL, HE DOES NOT REALIZE.

SMAK!
--AND MINE!
THE GERMAN G.A.T.E BASE ON WHICH THEY START THEIR EPIC CONFLICT ROCKS FROM THE SHATTERING BLOW
SKRAAASH!
AS DOES THE QUIET HILLSIDE
UUNNNN... NNNAH...
WHY DOES HE ATTEMPT TO STOP ME?
FOR IS IT NOT ALSO HIS WISH TO SEE THE MAD-MAN WIPED CLEAN FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND FROM HUMANITY ITSELF?

SUPREME IS A MAN OF FEW WORDS. HE PREFERS THAT HIS ACTIONS SPEAK FOR HIM
WITHOUT UTTERING A SOUND, HE SPEAKS VOLUMES!
CRAAASH!



FOR LONG MOMENTS THE ROCKS AND DIRT FALL, OBSCURING FROM SIGHT THE PRONE FIGURE OF A GOD REVERED THROUGHOUT THE AGES.
AND WHEN THE DUST FINALLY SETTLES, THERE IS NOTHING THAT STIRS BENEATH THE TONS OF RUBBLE.
AVALANCHE! MUST TRY TO DODGE--ROCKS--TOO LATE!
NOT A SOUND IS HEARD, SAVE FOR THE FIGURE OF SUPREME AS HE SLICES THROUGH THE WINDS.
WITH A SATISFIED GRIN, BORN OF A GRUDGE ALMOST HALF A CENTURY OLD, SUPREME TURNS TO CLAIM THE STORM GOD'S FALLEN HAMMER, STILL COOLING FROM ITS RECENT MASSIVE DISCHARGE!

SUPREME!
BRAKKABOOM
I KNOW NOT YOUR REASONS FOR DETAINING ME--BUT KNOW THAT IS ALL YOU WILL ACCOMPLISH HERE!
I WILL SEE TO IT THAT HITLER IS SERVED JUSTICE!!
??--!
SAVE ME THE THREATS, THOR! YOU AND I ARE LONG OVERDUE FOR A CONCLUSIVE MATCH! THIS IS ONE FIGHT THAT WON'T END IN A DRAW!

THE BAVARIAN COUNTRYSIDE RUMBLES AS THE CONFLICT PLAYS OUT IN ITS BOSOM. IT IS IN STARK CONTRAST TO THE QUIET FIRST FLOOR OFFICE AT WABC NEWS IN WASHINGTON D.C. WHERE WE FIND A DISAPPOINTED MAXINE WINSLOW.
HMM--THIS ISN'T LOOKING SO HOT. I MUST HAVE BEEN TOO NERVOUS TO REALIZE THAT HE NEVER ACTUALLY RESPONDED TO ANY OF MY QUESTIONS.
NOT TO MY SATISFACTION, ANYWAY!*
*MAXINE ATTEMPTED TO INTERVIEW SUPREME IN ISSUE #7 OR DIDN'T YA KNOW? --KURT
LOOK AT HIM--SO WRAPPED UP IN HIS OWN EGO! DOES HE REALLY EXPECT THAT WE SHOULD FALL ALL OVER OURSELVES TO THANK HIM?! HE DOES MORE HARM THAN GOOD WHENEVER HE SLIPS INTO HIS SUPER-HERO ROUTINE!
IF I COULD--
--JUST--
--HMMM
A FEW BEEPS ON A TELEPHONE KEYPAD AND
--HI, DICK? IT'S MAXINE. LISTEN

I'M IN THE PREVIEW ROOM RIGHT NOW, AND I'M AFRAID THERE'S NOT MUCH TO WORK WITH ON THIS SUPREME THING. BUT I HAVE A DIFFERENT IDEA--I WAS WONDERING HOW YOU'D FEEL ABOUT A ONE ON ONE LIVE TV SPECIAL WITH HIM--?
YEAH, IT'D BE FABULOUS--IF I COULD GET HIM TO SIT STILL AND ANSWER MY QUESTIONS, I--
UH-HUH, YES, I SEE. I'M NOT SURE YET HOW TO GET HIM TO AGREE, BUT IF I DO, CAN WE GET AIR TIME FROM THE STATION?
YES, SIR, I DO UNDERSTAND. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR NOW AND KEEP YOU UPDATED AS I MAKE PROGRESS!
THANKS, DICK!
WOW! A GREAT IDEA AND NO PLAN TO RUN WITH. HOW CAN I GET SUPREME TO GO ALONG WITH SOMETHING LIKE THIS? WE DON'T EXACTLY HAVE THE MOST CIVIL RELATIONSHIP IN THE WORLD.
BUT IF I COULD GET HIM, IT'D BE THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO NAIL HIS HIDE TO THE WALL IN FRONT OF MILLIONS OF VIEWERS! I WANT TO SEE HIM SQUIRM IN FRONT OF THE CAMERAS--AND PAY HIM BACK FOR WHAT HE'S DONE TO MY FAMILY!*
*FOR AN UPDATE ON THAT FRONT, SEE SUPREME #7!

THE SILENT BLACKNESS IS SPLIT BY THE SHATTERING CREEK OF A SQUEAKY HINGE. AS THE LIGHT CUTS ACROSS THE FLOOR LIKE A STABBING BURST OF BRILLIANCE, A TIRED AND HUNGRY FIGURE OF A MAN ENTERS THE FRAME AND STARES RESOLUTELY INTO THE DARKNESS THAT YAWNS BEFORE HIM.
WITH ANTICIPATION, HE FUMBLES THE LIGHT SWITCH LONG SINCE USED
HE WONDERS IF THE LIGHTS EVEN WORK AFTER FOURTEEN YEARS.
WITH AN EXPLOSION OF RADIANCE, HE ENTERS AND ADMIRES THE DUSTY COLLECTION OF CONTRAPTIONS NOW HOPELESSLY OUT OF DATE
FROM EVERY CORNER, EACH DEVICE SEEMS TO WELCOME HIM, FOR--
JERIMIAH GRIZLOCK HAS COME HOME!

YEESSSS! IT'S JUST AS I LEFT IT--EVERYTHING SET-UP IN MID EXPERIMENT. LEAVE IT TO THE POLICE NOT TO DISCOVER MY-- "WORK-SHOP"!
AH, BUT IF THEY ONLY KNEW WHERE TO LOOK-- WOULDN'T THEY BE
...
SUPREME!!
DO YOU KNOW THE BOREDOM I ENDURED DURING YOUR ABSENCE? AND DO YOU KNOW THAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT RENEWED MEANING TO MY LIFE BY FOOLISHLY RETURNING TO THIS HUMBLE LITTLE DIRT-BALL OF A PLANET??!
OH--AND ONE MORE THING, SUPREME--
--GRIZLOCK IS FREE. SO LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

G.A.T.E. HEADQUARTERS, WHERE THINGS ARE A TAD MORE CIVILIZED THAN IN GRIZLOCK'S TWISTED MIND
HIS NAME IS JASON TEMPLE. HE HAS JUST FINISHED TAKING A LONG, HARD LOOK AT HIS LIFE AND THE CHOICES MANY OF US LIKE HIM NEED TO FACE IN ANY GIVEN DAY. HE HAS JUST ORDERED THE SUPER-TEAM HEAVY METTLE TO BE DISBANDED IN AN ATTEMPT TO DISASSOCIATE THEIR ACTIVITIES FROM THOSE OF G.A.T.E. INTERNATIONAL. IT IS A TURNING POINT FOR MR. TEMPLE.
GRAVES. THIS IS JASON.
THE, UH, "FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS" HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF, SIR. AND I'D LIKE TO SAY THAT YOU CAN COUNT ON ME FOR ANYTHING ELSE IN THE FUTURE.
YES, YES. CONGRATULATIONS ON MAKING THE, UH, "RIGHT CHOICE," JASON. I TRUST YOU'VE NO REGRETS IN MAKING IT?
NO, SIR, NONE.
GOOD, GOOD. BY THE WAY, YOU'LL BE GLAD TO KNOW YOUR FRANTIC CALL TO SUPREME HAS YIELDED SPLENDID RESULTS. IT SEEMS HE AND THOR ARE NOW BATTLING IT OUT IN THE WOODS OF GERMANY SOMEWHERE, FAR FROM MY BASE.
HOWEVER, YOU WILL SEE TO IT THAT IS THE LAST TIME YOU WILL CONTACT SUPREME ON BEHALF OF MY COMPANY. DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR, TEMPLE?
YES, SIR. VERY CLEAR.

AND BACK IN "THE WOODS OF GERMANY SOMEWHERE"
MJOLLNIR! TO MY SIDE!
THE HAMMER OF THOR, FORGED EONS AGO IN THE FIRES OF MYSTERY BY THE DWARF SINDRI, RETURNS AT ONCE TO THE HAND FOR WHICH IT WAS MADE!
NOTHING MAY STAND IN THE PATH OF MJOLLNIR ONCE IT LEAVES MY HAND! NOT EVEN YOU, SUPREME!

SUPREME KNOWS THIS TO BE TRUE FOR IT IS THE HAMMER THAT ALWAYS HELD HIM AT BAY AND BARRED HIM FROM ATTAINING A CLEAR CUT VICTORY OVER THE LORD OF THE STORM. HE KNOWS THAT IT IS THOR'S GREATEST STRENGTH
SKRAKK!
AND THAT WITHOUT IT, HE IS RENDERED VIRTUALLY HARMLESS
WITH THAT RENEWED UNDER-STANDING, SUPREME ATTACKS!

HAMMER--
RETURN TO
ME!
MJOLL--
NIRCHH!
WHRAAM

MMMM!

SUPREME, I CANNOT BEGIN TO GUESS WHY YOU WOULD NOT GRANT ME THE SATISFACTION OF TEARING THE VILE HEART FROM HITLER'S CHEST--
--BUT IF YOU INSIST ON REMAINING MY ENEMY--
--THAN BY THE MEMORY OF BALDR,* IT WILL BE SO!
*THOR'S BROTHER, WHO WAS KILLED BY ANOTHER SIBLING, LOKI.

WHY DO YOU PROTECT HIM? HE THAT YOU SWORE YOURSELF TO DEFEAT--?!
KRAK
THOOM!
CAN IT BE THAT YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO THE ALLIES IS NO MORE? HAVE YOU BEEN SWAYED TO JOIN THE DARK FORCES OF THE AXIS POWERS?*
WHAT IS HE BABBLING ABOUT-- HITLER--THE AXIS?! IS IT POSSIBLE HE DOESN'T REALIZE--?
*THE UNION BETWEEN GERMANY AND OTHER EUROPEAN COUNTRIES DURING WORLD WAR TWO--KURT.

OF COURSE! IT IS SO CLEAR NOW. YOU HAVE TAKEN MY PLACE AS THE PAWN OF THE REICH! THEY HAVE SUCCEEDED IN REACHING YOU WHILE I WAS IMPRISONED! THEN WE DO REMAIN ENEMIES--
NOW AND FOREVER!

SUPREME--A PAWN OF HITLER'S THIRD REICH?! NOT SO, OF COURSE! BUT BE SURE TO BE HERE AS SUPREME BRINGS THOR "UP TO DATE" IN HIS OWN SPECIAL WAY IN...
The WINDS of CHANGE!

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*THE RAGNAROK--THE END OF THE WORLD IN WHICH THOR'S DEATH IS PREDESTINED TO TAKE PLACE.

IT IS SAFE TO SAY THAT SUPREME IS MORE THAN SLIGHTLY INSULTED BY THOR'S INSINUATION
THOR...
SHUT UP!
KRAK!
SUPREME HOLDS THE BELIEF THAT, IF NOT FOR HIS VALIANT EFFORTS ON BEHALF ON THE ALLIED ARMIES DURING WORLD WAR TWO, THEY MIGHT NOT HAVE FOUGHT OFF THE HORDES OF THE AXIS POWERS

VOOM
THEN IT IS TRUE! HE THINKS WE'RE STILL AT WAR WITH EUROPE!
YOU HAVE MADE YOUR CHOICE TO OPPOSE ME, SUPREME!
IT'S NO WONDER HE'S MORE DANGEROUS--MORE DETERMINED THAN USUAL! THE MEMORY OF HITLER'S BETRAYAL IS STILL FRESH, AS IF IT HAPPENED ONLY YESTERDAY! AND NOW HE THINKS THAT I HAVE ALLIED MYSELF AGAINST HIM!
IS HIS THIRST FOR REVENGE SO STRONG THAT HE IS BLINDED BY HIS OWN RAGE? AND CAN THIS BE THE THREAT THE STARGUARD CAME TO WARN ME ABOUT?*
*SEE SUPREME #7- KURT

AND I WILL WITNESS THE MOMENT WHEN YOU AT LAST REGRET HAVING MADE THAT CHOICE!
HIS ANGER HAS PROVEN TO HAVE CLOUDED HIS JUDGEMENT THE MAN IS A FOOL!
KA-SHOOM!
BOULDERS--?! YOU DON'T REALLY EXPECT THEM TO STOP ME, DO YOU?! YOU MAY HAVE FOUND THEY ARE SUFFICIENT FOR SUBDUING DEMON GIANTS IN THAT FANTASYLAND YOU COME FROM, BUT TO ME THEY ARE NOTHING BUT AN ANNOYANCE!

ONE I INTEND TO DISPOSE OF-- AND YOU WITH THEM!
ONE WAY--
--OR ANOTHER!
KRAK!
SO DON'T BE SO FOOLISH AS TO BELIEVE OTHERWISE!
I SEE YOUR ZEALOUS EGO HAS YET TO BE HUMBLED! PERHAPS THE LIMITLESS POWER OF MY DIVINE MALLET WILL HELP TO PERSUADE YOU--

-- TO SEE THE FOLLY OF YOUR EMPTY WORDS!!
WHAKK
THAT BLASTED HAMMER OF HIS--
--AS LONG AS HE KEEPS IT WITHIN REACH, HE WILL ALWAYS HAVE THE UNIMAGINED POWERS OF NATURE UNDER HIS CONTROL!
AND, IF THAT'S THE CASE--I THINK IT'S TIME I RELIEVED HIM OF HIS STUPID TOY!

LOOK AROUND YOU, THOR, HAVEN'T YOU REALIZED THE TRUTH, YET--
--THAT THIS IS NOT THE WORLD AS YOU REMEMBER IT?!
BRAKK
YOU MEAN THE WORLD THAT YOU AND YOUR UNHOLY FÜHRER WOULD SEEK TO CHANGE?
THE WAR--
WHAP
--IS OVER!
WRAKKKK
LIES!! DO YOU THINK THAT I CANNOT SEE THROUGH YOUR RUSE--THAT YOU INTEND TO POSSESS MY ENCHANTED WEAPON?

HOW EASILY YOU WOULD USE DECEIT TO MEET YOUR OWN ENDS! YOU ARE A COWARD AND A BETRAYING DOG!
KKRRAAKK!
AND FOR BEING BOTH, YOU SHALL SUFFER A THOUSAND DEATHS!!
WHEN I AM THROUGH I SHALL DRAG YOUR STILL WARM CORPSE TO THE FEET OF ADOLPH HITLER AND WATCH WITH PLEASURE AS HIS PERVERSE SMILE TURNS TO WHIMPERING
--AS HE BEGS ME TO SPARE HIS LIFE!

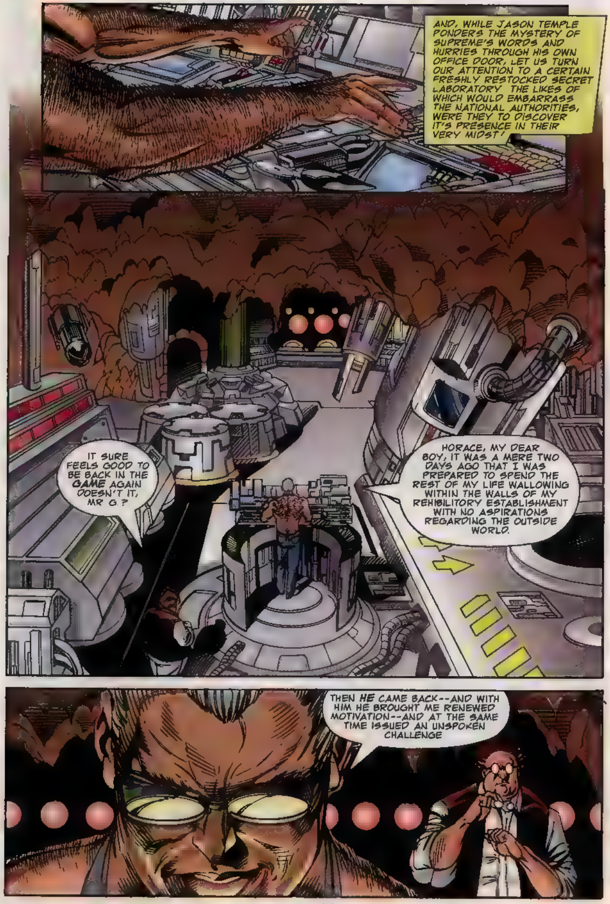
SUPREME'S MUSCLES STIFFEN IN APPREHENSION, KEENFULLY AWARE THAT THE MALLET'S POWER WILL CONTINUE TO DEPLETE HIS ALREADY DRAINING SUPPLY OF ENERGY.
KA-WRAKK!
AND WHEN I HAVE ACHIEVED MY GOAL, I WILL TAKE PLEASURE IN THE KNOWLEDGE THAT BOTH MY ENEMIES HAVE FOUND THEIR RIGHTFUL PLACE IN THE SHIMMERING HALLS OF VALHALLA!*
HIS BODY SHUDDERS AND WRITHES AS THE WEAPON'S MAGIC BATHES HIM IN AN UNEARTHLY, SUPER-NATURAL GLOW THAT CLAIMS ALL OF HIS FACULTIES. THE TERRIFIC FORCE IS RELEASED FOR ONLY A BRIEF MOMENT--
--BUT TO SUPREME, IT FEELS LIKE A LIFETIME!
*THE REGION OF THE DEAD RESERVED FOR WARRIORS WHO HAVE DIED IN BATTLE.

AS SUPREME CRASHES TO EARTH, ONLY THE SURROUNDING FLORA EXHIBIT THE TELL-TALE SIGNS OF LIFE
THOR APPROACHES THE SEARING, PRONE FORM AND WONDERS IF HE HAS AT LAST TRIUMPHED IN WHAT, AT TIMES, HAS SEEMED TO BE A PERPETUAL CONFLICT CAUTIOUSLY, HE NEARS, AND IN A FINAL MOMENT OF SELF-DOUBT
HE PREPARES TO UNLEASH ANOTHER TORTUROUS MYSTIC BLAST!
BUT THE STORM GOD DOES NOT ACT AS SWIFTLY AS THE LIGHTNING HE COMMANDS!
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, THOR!! TOO MANY TIMES WE'VE BATTLED ONLY TO END IN A STALEMATE!

I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME WE SAW A DECISIVE MATCH PLAYED OUT--HOW ABOUT HERE AND NOW?
OH--AND CONSIDER YOUR HOLY MISSION A FAILED ONE! HITLER'S BEEN DEAD FOR NEARLY FIFTY YEARS! WELCOME TO THE 90'S, THOR!
YOU'RE LYING! AGAIN YOU RESORT TO TRICKERY TO CONFUSE ME!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN WHETHER OR NOT YOU BELIEVE ME! YOU'LL FIND OUT THE TRUTH SOON ENOUGH--
--WHEN YOU WAKE UP!!

THE G.A.T.E. BUILDING, OVER THREE-THOUSAND MILES AWAY AND JUST SEVEN MINUTES LATER
SUPREME--?! WHAT--?
I'M DOING YOU A FAVOR, TEMPLE, SO APPRECIATE IT.
?!
THIS IS THOR. HE MIGHT PROVE ADEQUATE FOR YOUR NEEDS IF YOU'RE LOOKING TO FILL MY POSITION AS THE LEADER OF HEAVY METTLE
THOR, HUH? JUDGING BY THE CONDITION OF THIS POOR GUY, I'D SAY YOU WERE ABLE TO SOLVE OUR PROB-LEM OVER IN GERMANY WELL DONE
I DO APPRECIATE THE THOUGHT, SUPREME, BUT G.A.T.E. INTERNATIONAL HAS DECIDED NOT TO REVIVE THE TEAM OR REPLACE THEM FOR THAT MATTER. DON'T THINK I'M NOT THANKFUL, BUT WE'VE DIVORCED OURSELVES FROM ANY FURTHER INVOLVEMENT WITH THEIR SORT.

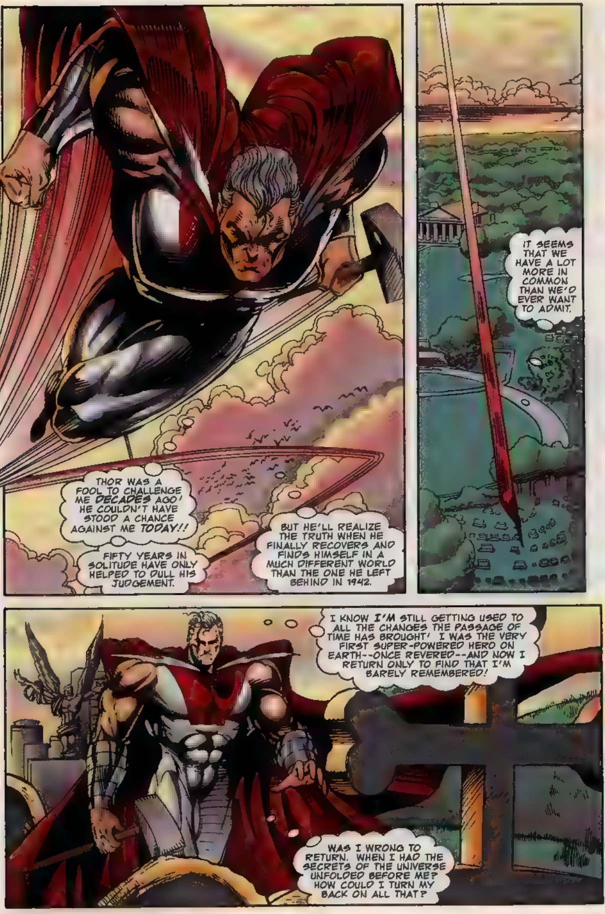
IT'S JUST AS WELL, TEMPLE! BECAUSE THOR'S HAMMER IS NOW MINE!
THOR WILL NO LONGER BE ALLOWED TO CARRY IT-- AND HIS POWERS ARE SEVERELY COMPROMISED WITHOUT HIS WEAPON!
I SEE-- A TROPHY OF SORTS, EH?
THOR IS FAR TOO DANGEROUS TO BE RUNNING AROUND WITH IT!
I...THINK I UNDERSTAND YES
GOOD LUCK WITH HIM!
WAIT, YOU CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE!
I CAN AND I WILL, TEMPLE. DISPOSING OF HIM IS YOUR PROBLEM-- BUT IF I WERE YOU I WOULDN'T BE IN THE SAME ROOM WHEN HE WAKES UP--
--HE'LL BE IN A PRETTY BAD MOOD


AND, WHILE JASON TEMPLE PONDERS THE MYSTERY OF SUPREME'S WORDS AND HURRIES THROUGH HIS OWN OFFICE DOOR, LET US TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A CERTAIN FRESHLY RESTOCKED SECRET LABORATORY THE LIKES OF WHICH WOULD EMBARRASS THE NATIONAL AUTHORITIES, WERE THEY TO DISCOVER IT'S PRESENCE IN THEIR VERY MIDST!
IT SURE FEELS GOOD TO BE BACK IN THE GAME AGAIN DOESN'T IT, MR G.?
HORACE, MY DEAR BOY, IT WAS A MERE TWO DAYS AGO THAT I WAS PREPARED TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE WALLOWING WITHIN THE WALLS OF MY REHIBILITORY ESTABLISHMENT WITH NO ASPIRATIONS REGARDING THE OUTSIDE WORLD.
THEN HE CAME BACK--AND WITH HIM HE BROUGHT ME RENEWED MOTIVATION--AND AT THE SAME TIME ISSUED AN UNSPOKEN CHALLENGE

IF NOT FOR SUPREME'S TIMELY RETURN, I'D STILL LAY IN UTTER, PENETRATING BOREDOM, SURROUNDED BY FOUR GREY WALLS, WITH ONLY A CORNER TOILET TO KEEP ME COMPANY
IN LIGHT OF HIS RECENT REAPPEARANCE, IT JUST DIDN'T SEEM ENOUGH TO HAVE KILLED HIS PATHETIC, STUPID FRIENDS THOSE MANY DECADES AGO.* WHY, HE WASN'T EVEN AROUND TO DEMONSTRATE TO ME HOW TORTURED HE WAS BY THEIR LOSS. A HOLLOW VICTORY, REALLY. HARDLY FUN IF YOU DON'T GET TO SEE THE PAIN.
*SEE SUPREME #2 FOR ONLY PART OF THE STORY
OH, I SAW THEIR TORMENT, BUT WE ALL KNOW--I KILLED THEM FOR HIS BENEFIT, NOT THEIRS--AND BY HIS VERY ABSENCE, I WAS ROBBED OF THE SATISFACTION OF SEEING HIS AGONY
AND THEN HE CAME TO PAY ME A VISIT--AND, CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, HORACE, HE TRIED TO KILL ME WHILE A GUEST IN MY--"ROOM"!
IT WAS THEN THAT I KNEW OUR CAT AND MOUSE GAME WAS AGAIN READY TO COMMENCE
AND MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT--SUPREME IS THE MOUSE TO MY CAT
SO, YES, HORACE--TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION--IT IS VERY GOOD, INDEED, TO BE "BACK IN THE GAME," AS YOU SAY

AND I'VE DECIDED TO OPEN THE PROCEEDINGS WITH THE FOLLOWING IDEA IN MIND
SEE IF YOU CAN STAY WITH ME ON THIS
...IT SEEMS THAT NO MATTER WHAT DANGER SUPREME IS FACED WITH, HIS BODY SOMEHOW ALTERS ITSELF TO MATCH THE THREAT IN ESSENCE, HE BECOMES INVULNERABLE--OR AS INVULNERABLE AS HE NEEDS TO BE TO CONQUER THE PARTICULAR DANGER AT HAND•
NO, SIR, NOT FAIR AT ALL.
IT IS THIS VERY BUILT IN DEFENSE MECHANISM THAT HAS ALWAYS BLOCKED MY PATH TOWARDS BESTING HIM IN THE PAST HARDLY FAIR, IS IT, MY DEAR HORACE?
•AS DEMONSTRATED IN SUPREME #2, NATCH'
TRUE, VERY TRUE-- SO--IF I AM TO ENJOY ANY SUCCESS WHATSOEVER IN MY NEW "ENDEAVOR" I MUST RENDER THIS AMUSING ABILITY OF HIS TOTALLY INEFFECTIVE.
AFTER ALL, WE WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN, WOULDN'T YOU AGREE?
BY ALL MEANS-- ENTIRELY SO
OF COURSE! ANYWAY, BY ANALYZING THIS SYNTHETIC RADIUM, I INTEND TO FIND A WAY TO DEFEAT THIS--INTERESTING "FUNCTION" OF HIS. YOU SEE, THIS CHUNK OF ROCK HAPPENS TO POSSESS THE VERY SAME PROPERTIES THAT SUPREME POSSESSES--PROPERTIES THAT I HAVE IMBUED IT WITH.

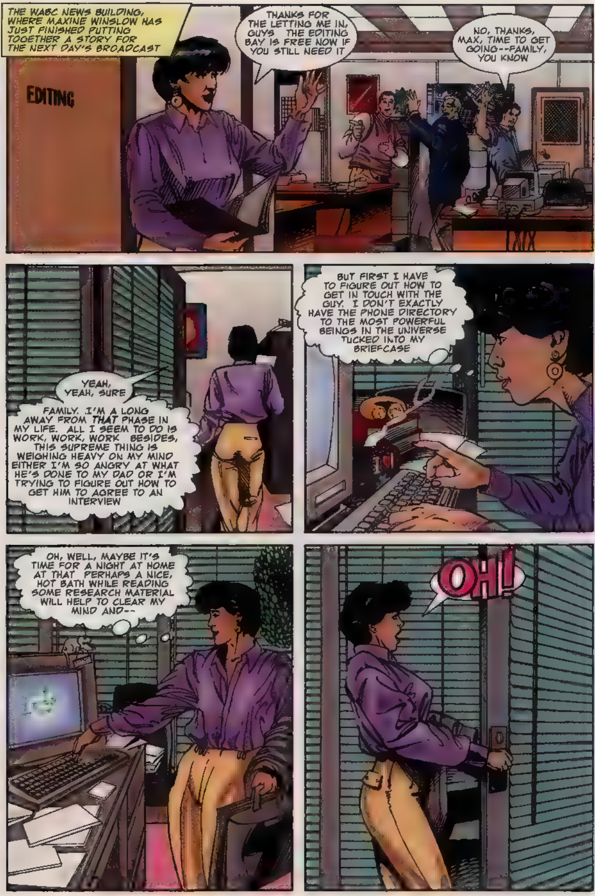
IT SURE S-SOUNDS TECHNICAL, MR. G. BUT HOW CAN YOU BE S-SURE IT'LL WORK?
AH, YES, THE INEVITABLE VOICE OF SKEPTICISM REARS ITS UGLY HEAD.
THE ANSWER IS-- I CAN'T!
BUT I CAN ELIMINATE ALL PROBABLE OBSTACLES INHERENT IN A PLAN OF SUCH MAGNIFICENT SCOPE!
UH
HERE'S A SECRET FOR YOU, HORACE--MY MIND HAS NOT BEEN IDLE SINCE HIS UNEXPECTED DEPARTURE. TODAY I AM TENFOLD THE GENIUS I USED TO BE.
I CONCOCTED THE BASIC OUTLINE FOR THIS PROJECT SOME TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO IN CASE HE WAS TO RETURN. I CALL IT WISHFUL THINKING.
AND YOU CAN TAKE COMFORT IN THE FACT THAT, ALTHOUGH YOU HAVE NEVER KNOWN THE THRILL OF FACING OFF TO THE GREAT--THE POWERFUL--THE MIGHTY SUPREME, HE AND I HAVE TANGLED COUNTLESS TIMES BEFORE NOW.
YOU SEE, WHILE I WAS IN PRISON FOR THE PAST FOURTEEN YEARS, THIS SYNTHETIC RADIUM OF MINE WAS "MATURING" HERE IN MY LAB.
BUT THE DETAILS--THEY CAME LATER--AND WITH EACH PASSING MOMENT MY GREAT SCIENTIFIC INTELLECT PLOTS EVEN NOW TO PERFECT THOSE DETAILS.
AND WHEN, AT LAST, ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK LEAVES THE ROOM, A SHUDDER RUNS THROUGH THE STARTLED FIGURE OF HORACE GREEN.


THOR WAS A FOOL TO CHALLENGE ME DECADES AGO! HE COULDN'T HAVE STOOD A CHANCE AGAINST ME TODAY!!
FIFTY YEARS IN SOLITUDE HAVE ONLY HELPED TO DULL HIS JUDGEMENT.
BUT HE'LL REALIZE THE TRUTH WHEN HE FINALLY RECOVERS AND FINDS HIMSELF IN A MUCH DIFFERENT WORLD THAN THE ONE HE LEFT BEHIND IN 1942.
IT SEEMS THAT WE HAVE A LOT MORE IN COMMON THAN WE'D EVER WANT TO ADMIT.
I KNOW I'M STILL GETTING USED TO ALL THE CHANGES THE PASSAGE OF TIME HAS BROUGHT! I WAS THE VERY FIRST SUPER-POWERED HERO ON EARTH--ONCE REVERED--AND NOW I RETURN ONLY TO FIND THAT I'M BARELY REMEMBERED!
WAS I WRONG TO RETURN, WHEN I HAD THE SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE UNFOLDED BEFORE ME? HOW COULD I TURN MY BACK ON ALL THAT?

LOUISE MASTERS 1913 - 1946 R.I.P.
--JUST AS I TURNED MY BACK ON LOUISE--? SHE DIDN'T ALWAYS APPROVE OF MY METHODS, BUT SHE SUPPORTED MY OBJECTIVE.
IT WAS HER WORDS THAT MADE ME UNDERSTAND MY NEW ROLE. A ROLE THAT HAS SINCE BECOME INCREASINGLY UNCLEAR.
LOUISE MASTERS 1913 - 1946 R.I.P.
AND SHE KNEW I HAD A HIGHER PURPOSE.
SHE ALWAYS KNEW THAT ONE DAY I'D HAVE TO LEAVE. THAT SHE COULD NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!
THEN GRIZLOCK SLAUGHTERED HER AND BILLY ONLY DAYS AFTER MY DISAPPEARANCE. I SHOULD NOT HAVE ALLOWED MYSELF TO BE SWAYED FROM SMASHING HIM WHEN I FINALLY RETURNED*
SKREEH
*ISSUE #2 AGAIN--KURT
BESIDES BILLY, SHE WAS THE ONLY ONE I COULD REALLY TRUST--
MASTERS - 1946 I.P.
--AND ONE OTHER!

AND, AFTER A MEMORY FILLED FLIGHT
SUPREME!
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D DECIDE TO LOOK ME UP! WHAT'S IT BEEN--FORTY-SEVEN, FORTY-EIGHT YEARS, NOW?
HELLO, CHARLES
CHARLES--?! WELL, IMAGINE MY SURPRISE YOU ACTUALLY REMEMBER MY NAME! I THOUGHT SURE YOU'D REFER TO ME AS --
--KID SUPREME!
WELL, YOU'RE HARDLY A KID...AND, AS FOR THE SUPREME PART-- IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE ANYONE'S BEEN ABLE TO BORROW A PORTION OF MY POWERS
YES, OF COURSE I WAS EXPECTING YOU SOONER-- BUT, THEN YOU HAVE BEEN PRETTY BUSY IN THE LAST COUPLE OF MONTHS SINCE YOUR RETURN, HAVEN'T YOU?
SO, WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE NOW?
LET'S JUST SAY I WANTED TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE

HA! THAT'S A LAUGH-- MY FACE IS HARDLY "FAMILIAR" ANY MORE!
TELL ME, SUPREME, YOU'RE A LITTLE HOME-SICK AREN'T YOU?
THINGS HAVE CHANGED-- AND NOT FOR THE BETTER
YES, I KNOW. IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE THE NAME SUPREME CARRIED ANY WEIGHT AROUND HERE--THIS PLANET, I MEAN
IT SEEMS LIKE YOUNGBLOOD AND THOSE GUYS HOG ALL THE GLORY--BUT HOW DO YOU GET AROUND IT--I MEAN, THEY'RE ON THE NEWS PRACTICALLY EVERY NIGHT WITH THEIR LATEST EXPLOITS ON TAPE
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
YOU KNOW--THE YOUNGBLOODS. YOU MET THEM ON YOUR WAY BACK HOME, IF I RECALL.
BUT I SUPPOSE NOW THAT GRIZLOCK'S BUSTED OUT, YOU'LL BE GOING AFTER HIM NEXT?!
GRIZLOCK?!
NO, I'VE SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT TO DO!
OH, YEAH? WHAT COULD--?
--GONE!


THE WABC NEWS BUILDING, WHERE MAXINE WINSLOW HAS JUST FINISHED PUTTING TOGETHER A STORY FOR THE NEXT DAY'S BROADCAST
EDITING
THANKS FOR THE LETTING ME IN, GUYS. THE EDITING BAY IS FREE NOW IF YOU STILL NEED IT
NO, THANKS, MAX, TIME TO GET GOING--FAMILY, YOU KNOW
YEAH, YEAH, SURE
FAMILY. I'M A LONG AWAY FROM THAT PHASE IN MY LIFE. ALL I SEEM TO DO IS WORK, WORK, WORK. BESIDES, THIS SUPREME THING IS WEIGHING HEAVY ON MY MIND. EITHER I'M SO ANGRY AT WHAT HE'S DONE TO MY DAD OR I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET HIM TO AGREE TO AN INTERVIEW
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THE GUY. I DON'T EXACTLY HAVE THE PHONE DIRECTORY TO THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE TUCKED INTO MY BRIEFCASE
OH, WELL, MAYBE IT'S TIME FOR A NIGHT AT HOME AT THAT. PERHAPS A NICE, HOT BATH WHILE READING SOME RESEARCH MATERIAL WILL HELP TO CLEAR MY MIND AND--
OH!

WE HAVE TO TALK
NEXT ISSUE:
THE SUPREME INTERVIEW!
FEATURING THE LONG AWAITED ORIGIN! NEED WE SAY MORE?

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WHEN: 5:58 EASTERN STANDARD TIME. TODAY.
WHERE: THE WABC NEWSROOM IN WASHINGTON, D.C.
WHERE THE HELL IS HE?! WE'VE ONLY GOT TWO MINUTES 'TIL AIRTIME--
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS, DAVID! AND STOP SCREAMING! IT DOESN'T DO ANYBODY ANY GOOD!
WELL, IT DOES ME SOME GOOD! DIDN'T YOU GET A GUARANTEE FROM THIS GUY? HOW COULD YOU SET UP A LIVE INTERVIEW WITHOUT A GUARANTEE?
GUARANTEE--?!
GUARANTEE--?! HOW DO YOU GET THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL MAN TO GIVE YOU A GUARANTEE, DAVID? SHOULD I HAVE STRONGLY INSISTED, PERHAPS? GIVE ME A BREAK!

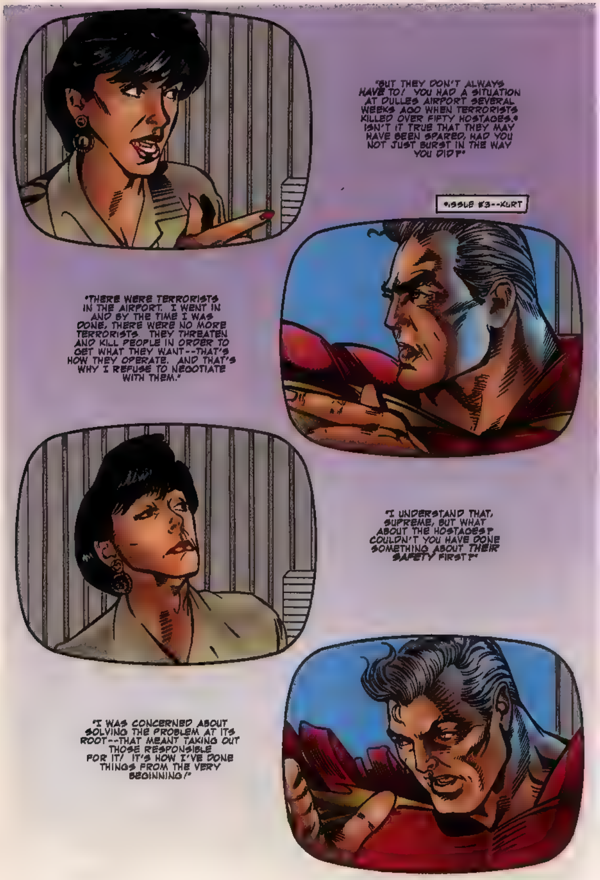
THE GUY STROLLS INTO MY OFFICE TOTALLY UNANNOUNCED AND SCARES THE HECK OUTTA ME! THEN HE PROCEEDS TO TELL ME THAT HE'S READY TO TALK TO THE PRESS!
INSISTING ON THE PRESENCE OF CAMERAS, HE LEFT AS SOON AS I CONFIRMED THE AIRTIME WITH DICK UPSTAIRS. THAT WAS TWO DAYS AGO AND I HAVEN'T SEEN NOR HEARD FROM HIM SINCE THEN.
BESIDES, WE DUG UP PLENTY OF NEWSREEL FOOTAGE ON THE GUY--IF WE HAVE TO, WE'LL JUST RUN THEM LONGER THAN PLANNED, THAT'S ALL--SO GET OUT OF MY FACE!
OKAY, MAX--IT'S YOUR REPUTATION OUT THERE--YOU SET THIS WHOLE THING UP--I'M JUST HERE TO MAKE SURE THE CAMERAS POINT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, THAT'S ALL!
DAMN, HE'S RIGHT! IT IS MY REPUTATION RIDING HERE! SUPREME, YOU SELFISH BASTARD, MUST YOU EMBARRASS ME ON TOP OF TAKING MY FATHER FROM MY FAMILY?!

UH, MAX--DAVE--
I THINK YOU GUYS
CAN START TO
RELAX NOW!
WOW!
OH,
MY!
MAN! HE'S
ABSOLUTELY
HUGE!
SUPREME! THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE! I'M DAVID MURPHY, YOUR DIRECTOR. LOOK, YOU'VE ONLY GOT A FEW SECONDS TO TAKE YOUR PLACE BEFORE WE GO LIVE, SO IF YOU COULD JUST--
UH-- SUPREME--?
'BOUT TIME, SUPREME. CUTTING IT A BIT SHORT, DON'T YOU THINK?
I BELIEVE YOUR DIRECTOR JUST TOLD ME THAT I STILL HAD A FEW SECONDS-- THAT HARDLY MAKES ME LATE.

EYE ON SUPREME
"WELCOME TO EYE ON SUPREME. I'M MAXINE WINSLOW AND TONIGHT WE ARE TALKING WITH A MAN WHO, IN RECENT WEEKS, HAS BEEN THE SUBJECT OF SEVERAL SENSATIONAL STORIES--AND CONTROVERSIES--THAT HAVE BEEN CIRCULATED IN THE MEDIA.
"HE WAS THE FIRST OF HIS SUPER-POWERED GENERATION TO APPEAR IN THIS CENTURY. BURSTING ONTO THE SCENE AND INTO OUR IMAGINATIONS IN APRIL OF 1939 AND AFTER OPERATING NAMELESS FOR SEVERAL MONTHS, HE WAS DUBBED SUPREME BY THE PRESS BECAUSE OF THE TERRIFIC FEATS THAT HE PERFORMED ON A NEARLY DAILY BASIS. FROM THE SHORES OF AMERICA TO THE THICKLY FORESTED REGIONS OF AFRICA, SUPREME'S NAME BECAME LEGEND.
"IT WAS SUPREME'S EFFORTS THAT HELPED TO STEM THE TIDE OF WAR WHEN THE NAZI PARTY WAS SEEKING WORLD DOMINATION. TAKING MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS, SUPREME SPENT SEVERAL WEEKS SMASHING AXIS TANKS AND, TO KEEP ALLIED PLANES OUT OF ENEMY SKIES, HE DROPPED BOMBS ON BERLIN BY HAND.
"THEN, SHORTLY AFTER THE ALLIED VICTORY OVER JAPAN, SUPREME LITERALLY DISAPPEARED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH AND WE WERE LEFT WITH NO CLUES AS TO HIS WHEREABOUTS. OVER THE YEARS SEVERAL THEORIES WERE PRESENTED, BUT NEVER PROVEN...UNTIL NOW. JOIN US AS WE ASK THE LEGEND HIMSELF JUST HOW IT ALL STARTED AND HOW HE CAME TO BE HERE TODAY."

"AS I TOLD OUR VIEWERS, YOU DISAPPEARED FROM THE PUBLIC EYE IN EARLY FEBRUARY OF 1946. WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED-- WHERE DID YOU GO?"
"AFTER THE BIG WAR, I WAS FACED WITH MAKING A CHOICE-- SHOULD I STAY AND BE PART OF A SOCIETY THAT WOULD HAVE SURELY DESTROYED ITSELF HAD I NOT INTERVENED--OR SHOULD I LOOK TO FIND MY TRUE PURPOSE IN THE SURROUNDING COSMOS?"
"SO, LET ME UNDERSTAND-- YOU CHOSE TO SEEK OUT YOUR DESTINY IN THE STARS, FEELING YOUR PURPOSE WOULD BE MORE FULFILLED OUT THERE, IS THAT RIGHT?"
"YES, THAT'S WHAT I FELT I HAD TO DO!"

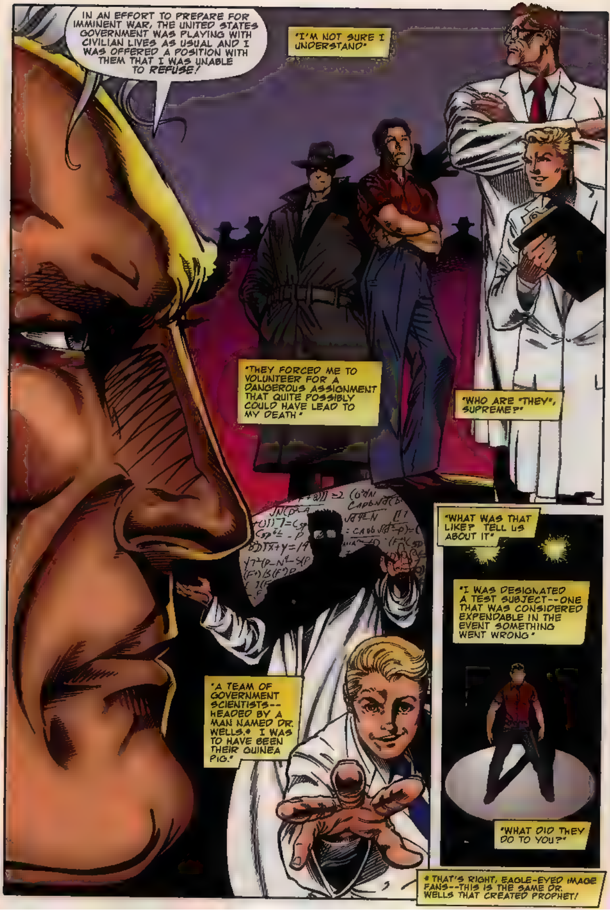
"AND WHAT EXACTLY DID YOU FIND OUT THERE, SUPREME? I MEAN, THERE'S BEEN A FAIR AMOUNT OF CONJECTURE SURROUNDING KHROME'S APPEARANCE HERE ON EARTH. CAN YOU SHED SOME LIGHT ON THAT EPISODE?"
"IT'S TRUE THAT I MADE SOME ENEMIES IN DIFFERENT PARTS OF THE UNIVERSE. KHROME HAD A VENDETTA AGAINST ME AND FOLLOWED ME HERE TO KEEP HIS PROMISE TO DESTROY ME. I DON'T SUPPOSE HE'LL BE THE LAST ONE, EITHER! HE WAS A FOOL TO COME AFTER ME...AND NOW HE'S DEAD!"
"YES--ALONG WITH SEVERAL HUNDRED INNOCENT PEOPLE, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SUPREME?"
"ONE THING I LEARNED DURING THE BIG WAR IS THAT INNOCENT PEOPLE DIE--IT'S A FACT."

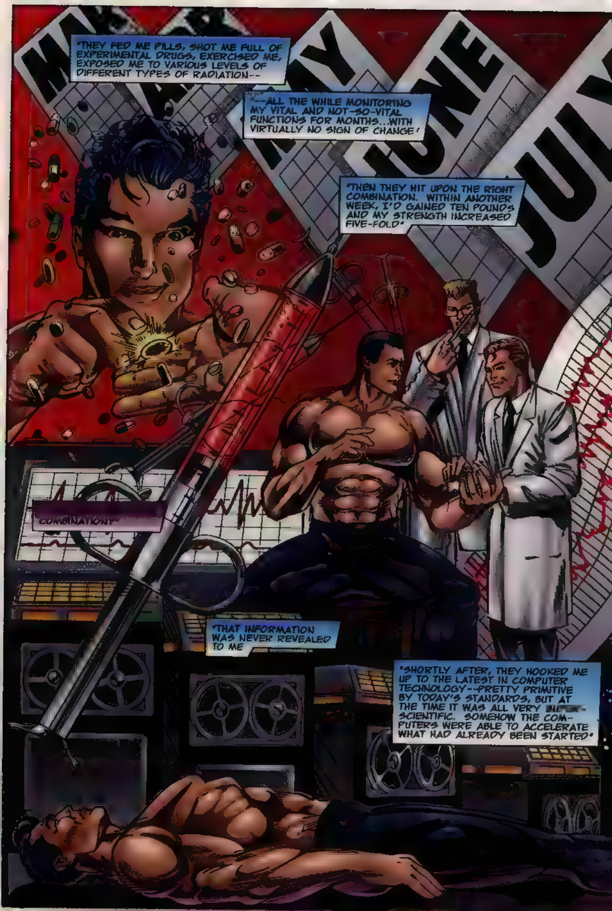


"BUT THEY DON'T ALWAYS HAVE TO! YOU HAD A SITUATION AT DULLES AIRPORT SEVERAL WEEKS AGO WHEN TERRORISTS KILLED OVER FIFTY HOSTAGES.* ISN'T IT TRUE THAT THEY MAY HAVE BEEN SPARED, HAD YOU NOT JUST BURST IN THE WAY YOU DID?"
*ISSUE #3--KURT
"THERE WERE TERRORISTS IN THE AIRPORT. I WENT IN AND BY THE TIME I WAS DONE, THERE WERE NO MORE TERRORISTS. THEY THREATEN AND KILL PEOPLE IN ORDER TO GET WHAT THEY WANT--THAT'S HOW THEY OPERATE. AND THAT'S WHY I REFUSE TO NEGOTIATE WITH THEM."
"I UNDERSTAND THAT, SUPREME, BUT WHAT ABOUT THE HOSTAGES? COULDN'T YOU HAVE DONE SOMETHING ABOUT THEIR SAFETY FIRST?"
"I WAS CONCERNED ABOUT SOLVING THE PROBLEM AT ITS ROOT--THAT MEANT TAKING OUT THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR IT! IT'S HOW I'VE DONE THINGS FROM THE VERY BEGINNING!"

"OKAY...LET'S GET TO THE BEGINNING OF YOUR--UH, CAREER. WHO WERE YOU BEFORE YOU CAME TO BE KNOWN AS SUPREME?"
"YOU DON'T NEED TO KNOW THAT."
"BUT YOU'RE HUMAN, [redacted] YOU NOT? I MEAN, YOU'RE NOT A STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTH[redacted] PLANET OR ANYTHING ARE YOU?"
"I WAS HUMAN."

"OH--WAS HUMAN--?
"I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT YOU MAY NO LONGER CONSIDER YOURSELF AN ORDINARY HUMAN BEING UNDER YOUR PARTICULAR CIRCUMSTANCES, BUT IF YOU'RE NOT HUMAN NOW--THEN HOW DO YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF?"
"I AM... A GOD!"
O-KAAAAY-- CAN YOU GIVE US SOME BACKGROUND ON HOW YOU CAME TO BE THIS...GOD!
IT WAS THE LATE THIRTIES, THE NAZI PARTY WAS IN POWER IN GERMANY AND HITLER WAS ALREADY WELL ON HIS WAY TOWARDS CONQUERING MOST OF EUROPE IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE NAZI THREAT REACHED OUR SHORES

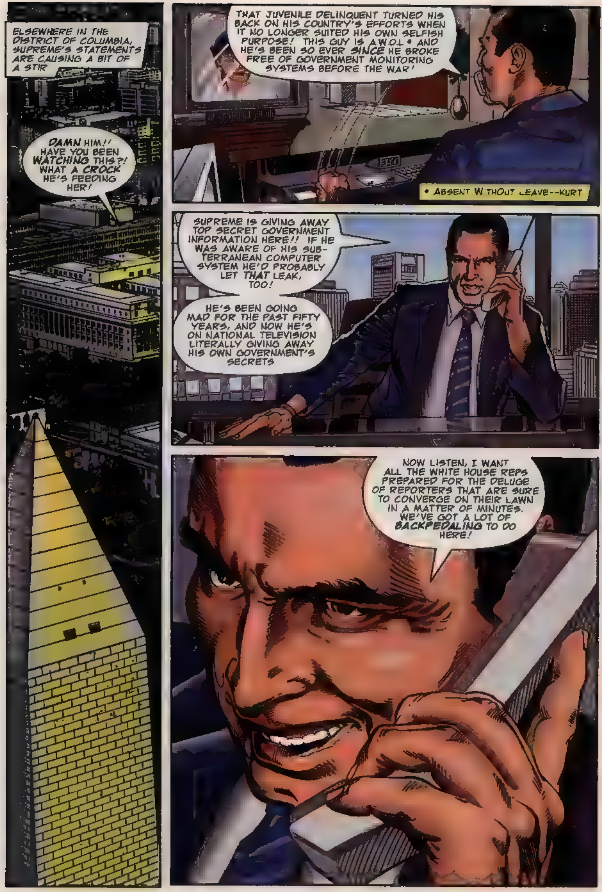

IN AN EFFORT TO PREPARE FOR IMMINENT WAR, THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT WAS PLAYING WITH CIVILIAN LIVES AS USUAL AND I WAS OFFERED A POSITION WITH THEM THAT I WAS UNABLE TO REFUSE!
"I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND"
"THEY FORCED ME TO VOLUNTEER FOR A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT THAT QUITE POSSIBLY COULD HAVE LEAD TO MY DEATH"
"WHO ARE "THEY", SUPREME?"
"WHAT WAS THAT LIKE? TELL US ABOUT IT"
"I WAS DESIGNATED A TEST SUBJECT--ONE THAT WAS CONSIDERED EXPENDABLE IN THE EVENT SOMETHING WENT WRONG"
"A TEAM OF GOVERNMENT SCIENTISTS--HEADED BY A MAN NAMED DR. WELLS.* I WAS TO HAVE BEEN THEIR GUINEA PIG."
"WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?"
* THAT'S RIGHT, EAGLE-EYED IMAGE FANS--THIS IS THE SAME DR. WELLS THAT CREATED PROPHET!


"THEY FED ME PILLS, SHOT ME FULL OF EXPERIMENTAL DRUGS, EXERCISED ME, EXPOSED ME TO VARIOUS LEVELS OF DIFFERENT TYPES OF RADIATION--
"--ALL THE WHILE MONITORING MY VITAL AND NOT-SO-VITAL FUNCTIONS FOR MONTHS...WITH VIRTUALLY NO SIGN OF CHANGE!
"THEN THEY HIT UPON THE RIGHT COMBINATION. WITHIN ANOTHER WEEK, I'D GAINED TEN POUNDS AND MY STRENGTH INCREASED FIVE-FOLD"
[redacted] COMBINATION?"
"THAT INFORMATION WAS NEVER REVEALED TO ME
"SHORTLY AFTER, THEY HOOKED ME UP TO THE LATEST IN COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY--PRETTY PRIMITIVE BY TODAY'S STANDARDS, BUT AT THE TIME IT WAS ALL VERY [redacted]-SCIENTIFIC. SOMEHOW THE COMPUTERS WERE ABLE TO ACCELERATE WHAT HAD ALREADY BEEN STARTED"

"HOW DID THAT AFFECT YOUR STATE OF MIND?"
"AS I GAINED WEIGHT AND MY POWERS BEGAN TO MANIFEST THEMSELVES, IT BECAME OBVIOUS TO ME THAT MY MIND HAD ALSO BECOME AFFECTED. WITH EACH DOSE, I COULD FEEL MYSELF BECOMING SMARTER
"I WAS ABLE TO TAP INTO THE HORIZONS OF MY MIND--AND THOSE OF ALL KNOWLEDGE"

AS MY MIND FILLED UP WITH INFORMATION, I CAME TO AN IMPORTANT REALIZATION..
".. THAT I'D BECOME SMARTER THAN THE SO CALLED 'SCIENTISTS'
"I WAS A GENIUS TEN-FOLD BY THE TIME I'D ENDED THE EXPERIMENTS."
"WHAT SIGNALED THE END OF THE TESTING?"
"I FELT I'D HAD ENOUGH OF THEIR TREATMENTS AND FOUND NO NEED TO CONTINUE THEM.
"AND THEY WERE OKAY WITH THAT?"
"NO. THEY WANTED ME TO STAY AROUND TO TEST THE EFFECTS OF WHAT THEY'D DONE TO ME. BUT THEY FOUND THAT TASK NO LESS THAN *IMPOSSIBLE!*"

WITHIN A FEW WEEKS I'D DISCOVERED MY POWERS ONE BY ONE AND HAD LEARNED TO MASTER THEM. IT WAS THEN THAT I REALIZED THAT I HAD BEEN DIVINELY SELECTED FOR OMNIPOTENCE--
--TO BE A SUPREME BEING!
UH...THAT'S A VERY INTERESTING STORY
SO, TELL ME, SUPREME, ON TOP OF YOUR MANY OTHER...ABILITIES, CAN YOU ALSO READ MINDS?
NO, THAT DOESN'T INTEREST ME. WITH MY OTHER ENDOWMENTS I DON'T NEED THE BENEFIT OF TELEPATHIC INSIGHT.
WHEW! FOR A SECOND THERE I WAS AFRAID THAT ALL MY THOUGHTS WERE AN OPEN BOOK! IF HE KNEW THAT I SET OUT TO HUMILIATE HIM HE WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SMASH ME TO A PULP ON NATIONAL TELEVISION!
IT'S OBVIOUS THAT HE CAME HERE JUST TO BRAG. AND BY DOING SO HE MADE A BIGGER FOOL OF HIMSELF THAN I EVER COULD! AS SMART AS HE CLAIMS TO BE, HIS EGO WILL ALWAYS STAND IN HIS WAY!



ELSEWHERE IN THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, SUPREME'S STATEMENTS ARE CAUSING A BIT OF A STIR
DAMN HIM!! HAVE YOU BEEN WATCHING THIS?! WHAT A CROCK HE'S FEEDING HER!
THAT JUVENILE DELINQUENT TURNED HIS BACK ON HIS COUNTRY'S EFFORTS WHEN IT NO LONGER SUITED HIS OWN SELFISH PURPOSE! THIS GUY IS A.W.O.L.* AND HE'S BEEN SO EVER SINCE HE BROKE FREE OF GOVERNMENT MONITORING SYSTEMS BEFORE THE WAR!
* ABSENT WITHOUT LEAVE--KURT
SUPREME IS GIVING AWAY TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT INFORMATION HERE!! IF HE WAS AWARE OF HIS SUB-TERRANEAN COMPUTER SYSTEM HE'D PROBABLY LET THAT LEAK, TOO!
HE'S BEEN GOING MAD FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS, AND NOW HE'S ON NATIONAL TELEVISION LITERALLY GIVING AWAY HIS OWN GOVERNMENT'S SECRETS
NOW LISTEN, I WANT ALL THE WHITE HOUSE REPS PREPARED FOR THE DELUGE OF REPORTERS THAT ARE SURE TO CONVERGE ON THEIR LAWN IN A MATTER OF MINUTES. WE'VE GOT A LOT OF BACKPEDALING TO DO HERE!

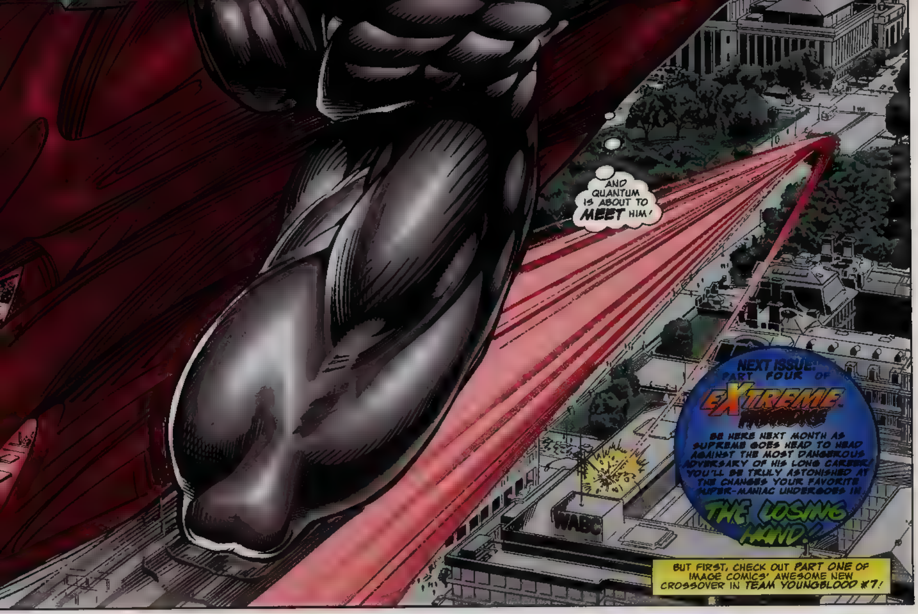
BACK AT STATION WABC
WABC
WHEN YOU RECENTLY RETURNED TO EARTH, YOU HAD AN ENCOUNTER WITH YOUNGBLOOD AND WERE SUBSEQUENTLY OFFERED A POSITION ON THEIR TEAM...BUT YOU TURNED IT DOWN.
WHAT LEAD YOU TO MAKE THAT DECISION, AND DO YOU REGRET IT NOW?
NO, I DON'T REGRET TURNING THEM DOWN.
I'VE NEVER SEEN MYSELF AS BEING PART OF A WHOLE. BESIDES, YOUNGBLOOD IS A GOVERNMENT OPERATED TEAM--IF I JOINED UP WITH THEM NOW, I'D BE BACK WHERE I STARTED BEFORE THE WAR!
I'D JUST BE WASTING MY TIME.
SUPREME, YOU'VE BEEN AROUND FOR AN AWFULLY LONG TIME--SINCE THE LATE THIRTIES--ARE YOU IMMORTAL AS WELL AS SUPER-POWERFUL?
YES, I AM. NOTHING CAN KILL ME!

CAN YOU GIVE OUR AUDIENCE A RUN-DOWN OF YOUR VARIOUS POWERS?
NO NEED...ANY MAGAZINE ARTICLE ABOUT ME CAN GIVE YOU A LIST.
LIKE THE ONES THAT HAVE RECENTLY SPECULATED ABOUT YOUR RECENT RETURN TO THE PUBLIC FOLD. CAN YOU TELL US WHAT IT WAS THAT MADE YOU COME BACK TO EARTH AFTER NEARLY FIFTY YEARS OF ABSENCE?
OKAY, WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE, CUT IN NOW!
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM TO BRING YOU THIS ABC SPECIAL BULLETIN.
ABC SPECIAL BULLETIN
DAVID, WHAT'S GOING **ON** IN THERE--? MY MONITOR--
ABC SPECIAL BULLETIN
SORRY, MAX. ORDERS FROM UPSTAIRS--WE'RE CUTTING LIVE TO ARIZONA.
SPECIAL BULLETIN

*SEE THE EXTREME PREJUDICE CROSSOVER FOR THE EVENTS THAT LEAD TO THIS CONFRONTATION--KURT

OUR EYE IN THE SKY HELICOPTER WILL STAY ON THE SCENE AND WILL BE BRINGING YOU MORE ON THIS LATE-BREAKING STORY ON THE EVENING NATIONAL NEWS
OKAY, PEOPLE, BACK TO YOUR POSTS--THIS IS STILL A LIVE PROGRAM, AND WE'RE GOING BACK ON LINE AFTER COMMERCIAL!
MAX, MAYBE YOU CAN WORK THAT STORY INTO THE SHOW SOMEHOW
GOOD IDEA, DAVID!
YOU HEARD THE MAN--WE'VE STILL GOT A SHOW TO FINISH!
YOU MEAN "HAD" A SHOW! I'M GOING AFTER QUANTUM!
WHAT?! BUT YOU CAN'T! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITHOUT YOU?! YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW--NOT IN THE MIDDLE LIKE THIS! BESIDES, THE YOUNGBLOODS HAVE--
MAX, WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT THERE? KEEP ME--

"WHAT'S THIS--?? THE ROOF?! HE FLEW THROUGH THE ROOF?! THE OWNERS ARE GONNA HAVE A FIT!!"
I'VE HEARD OF THIS QUANTUM SOMEWHERE BEFORE... BUT I ALWAYS THOUGHT HIS POWERS WERE NOTHING BUT FANCIFUL LEGEND. THAT THE RUMORS COULDN'T POSSIBLY BE TRUE!
ONLY ONE MAN COMMANDS ULTIMATE POWER! AND THAT MAN IS
SUPREME!


AND QUANTUM IS ABOUT TO MEET HIM!
NEXT ISSUE: PART FOUR OF
EXTREME
BE HERE NEXT MONTH AS SUPREME GOES HEAD TO HEAD AGAINST THE MOST DANGEROUS ADVERSARY OF HIS LONG CAREER! YOU'LL BE TRULY ASTONISHED AT THE CHANGES YOUR FAVORITE SUPER-MANIAC UNDERGOES IN
THE LOSING HAND!
BUT FIRST, CHECK OUT PART ONE OF IMAGE COMICS' AWESOME NEW CROSSOVER IN TEAM YOUNGBLOOD #7!
WABC

HOANG NGUYEN 12 93

IT'S COLDER THAN HELL OUT HERE. WHY WOULD ANYONE DECIDE TO BREAK INTO OUR OFFICES ON SUCH A CRAPPY NIGHT?
"THAT WAS A QUICK ENTRY
"SECURITY LINES ARE DOWN."
BLIP
BEEP
TONIGHT MIGHT JUST BE A CASE OF CORPORATE ESPIONAGE, BUT I DON'T THINK SO. I HAVE A FEELING OF DEJA VU. I'VE SEEN OPERATIONS LIKE THIS ONE BEFORE-- WAS YEARS AGO.
"THE GUARDS HAVE BEEN TAKEN OUT."
BEEP
IT'S BEEN SO LONG. I HAD STARTED TO HOPE THAT MY FILE HAD BEEN PERMANENTLY MISPLACED. HELL, MAYBE I'M JUST GETTING TOO OLD FOR STANDING ON A ROOFTOP AT THREE O' CLOCK IN THE MORNING WATCHIN' SOMEONE BREAK INTO MY OFFICE.
"THEY'RE IN THE ELEVATOR
"I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU PARTNER, BUT I SAY WE CALL FOR A NEW SECURITY SYSTEM FIRST THING IN THE MORNING. THESE GUYS GOT IN JUST TOO DAMN EASILY."
BLIP
BEEP
YEAH, TOO EASY. THAT ONLY ADDS TO THE SOUR FEELING IN THE PIT OF MY STOMACH. IF THIS IS WHO I THINK IT IS, THEY KNOW I'M CLOSE. MY ONLY ACE IN THE WHOLE IS WHITE-- THEY DON'T KNOW DICK ABOUT HER...
BLIP
BEEP
HERE WE GO, BOYS AND GIRLS. FORTY-SEVENTH FLOOR--LADIES LINGERIE, BABY BUMPERS, AND... OUR OFFICES
BLIP
BEEP
BLIP
BEEP
...I WISH I COULD KEEP IT THAT WAY. IF THEY CAN FIND A WAY TO USE HER THE NAME OF THE GAME
"THEY'RE ALMOST THERE.
" ALMOST
BLIP
BEEP
"LOOK ALIVE PARTNER
BLIP
BEEP
BEEEEP
"THEY'RE IN."
LET'S LET THEM KNOW WE'RE HERE.

LET'S ROCK!
CONTINUED!

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AN **EXTREME**™ STUDIOS PRODUCTION

SUPREME™

"THE LOSING HAND"

Creator • Story ROB LIEFELD

Story ERIC STEPHENSON

Art PEDI

Script • Letters • Editor KURT HATHAWAY

Color Guides CHRISTIAN LICHTNER

Separations EXTREME COLORS

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RON RIFE, DONALD SKINNER,
DAVE SMITH, BRENDA DONELLY,
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T.

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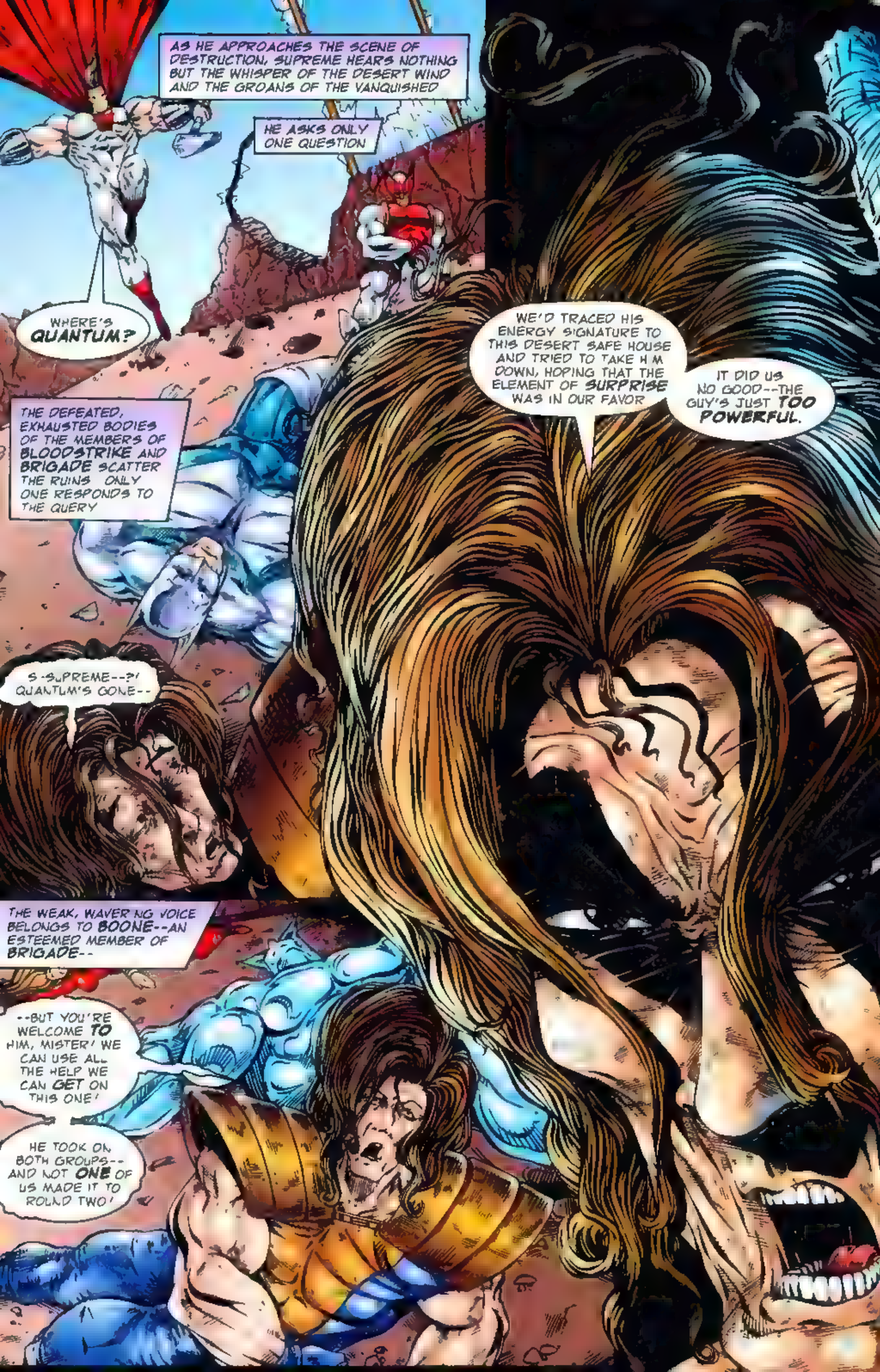
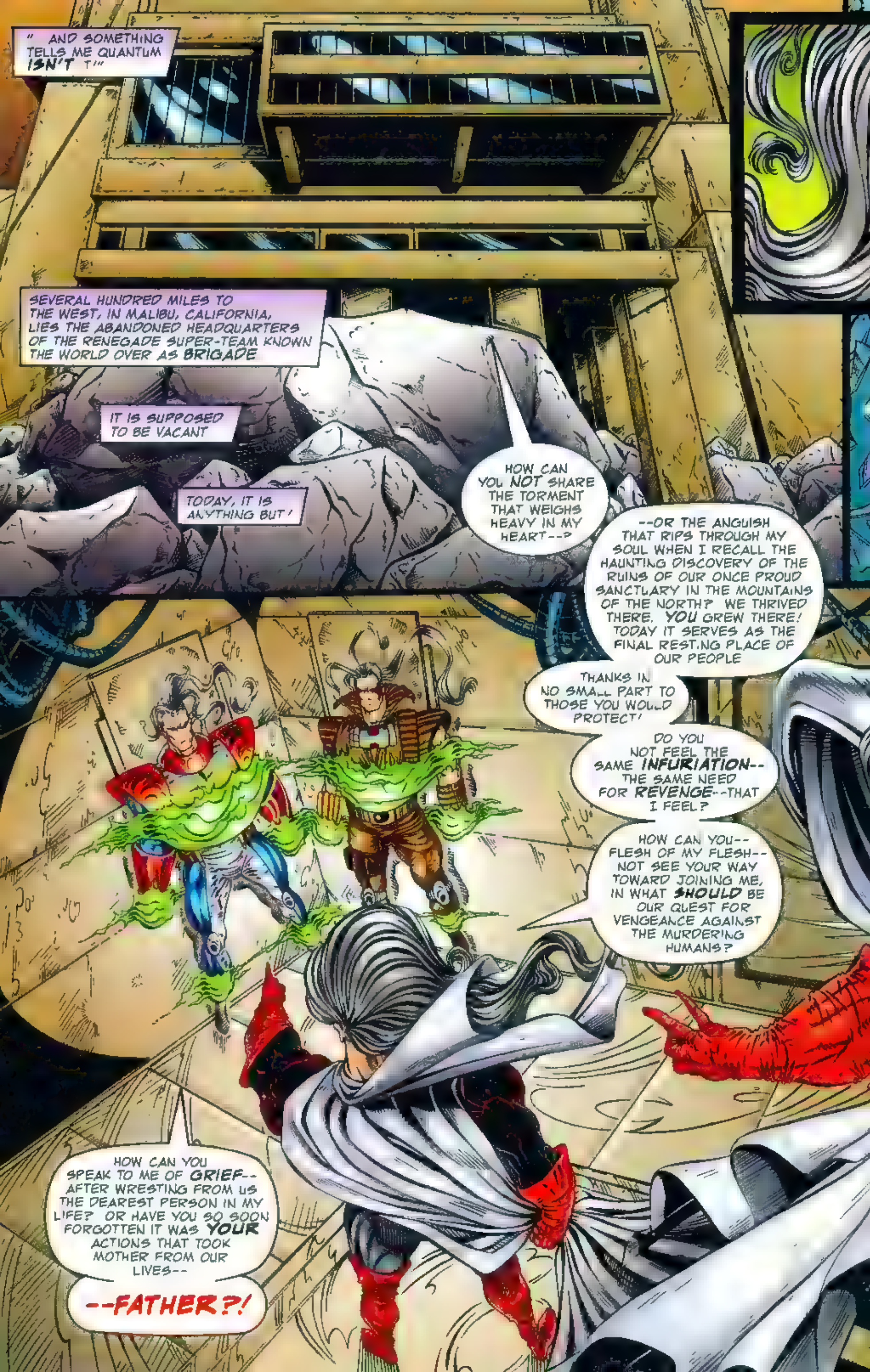

AS HE APPROACHES THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION, SUPREME HEARS NOTHING BUT THE WHISPER OF THE DESERT WIND AND THE GROANS OF THE VANQUISHED
HE ASKS ONLY ONE QUESTION
WHERE'S QUANTUM?
THE DEFEATED, EXHAUSTED BODIES OF THE MEMBERS OF BLOODSTRIKE AND BRIGADE SCATTER THE RUINS ONLY ONE RESPONDS TO THE QUERY
S-SUPREME--?! QUANTUM'S GONE--
THE WEAK, WAVERING VOICE BELONGS TO BOONE--AN ESTEEMED MEMBER OF BRIGADE--
--BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO HIM, MISTER! WE CAN USE ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET ON THIS ONE!
HE TOOK ON BOTH GROUPS--AND NOT ONE OF US MADE IT TO ROUND TWO!
WE'D TRACED HIS ENERGY SIGNATURE TO THIS DESERT SAFE HOUSE AND TRIED TO TAKE HIM DOWN, HOPING THAT THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE WAS IN OUR FAVOR
IT DID US NO GOOD--THE GUY'S JUST TOO POWERFUL.

"WE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE, SUPREME! HE'S RAVING LIKE A LUNATIC--HELLBENT ON SOME REVENGE MISSION! HE INTENDS TO MAKE THE WORLD PAY FOR SLAUGHTERING HIS 'PEOPLE'.
"HE TRIED TO RECRUIT BATTLESTONE AND CABBOT TO JOIN HIM IN DOING THE SAME. WHEN THEY REFUSED, HE BRANDED THEM AS ENEMIES TO HIS CAUSE, AND TOOK THEM PRISONER.
"YOU'VE GOTTA GET 'IM, SUPREME! THE FUTURE OF THE WORLD IS AT STAKE!"
WHERE DID HE TAKE THEM?
NOT SURE. BUT YOU'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE TRACKING HIM-- HE'D JUST LEFT WHEN YOU ARRIVED.
BEWARE SUPREME, YOU'VE NOT SEEN POWER LIKE HIS BEFORE. HE'S PRACTICALLY INVINCIBLE-- AND GROWING STRONGER!
I'VE SEEN DISPLAYS OF POWER THAT WOULD FRY YOUR BRAIN, SON. I'LL DECIDE WHAT I SHOULD BE AWARE OF.



"...AND SOMETHING TELLS ME QUANTUM ISN'T !"
SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES TO THE WEST, IN MALIBU, CALIFORNIA, LIES THE ABANDONED HEADQUARTERS OF THE RENEGADE SUPER-TEAM KNOWN THE WORLD OVER AS BRIGADE.
IT IS SUPPOSED TO BE VACANT.
TODAY, IT IS ANYTHING BUT!
HOW CAN YOU NOT SHARE THE TORMENT THAT WEIGHS HEAVY IN MY HEART--?
--OR THE ANGUISH THAT RIPS THROUGH MY SOUL WHEN I RECALL THE HAUNTING DISCOVERY OF THE RUINS OF OUR ONCE PROUD SANCTUARY IN THE MOUNTAINS OF THE NORTH? WE THRIVED THERE. YOU GREW THERE! TODAY IT SERVES AS THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF OUR PEOPLE
THANKS IN NO SMALL PART TO THOSE YOU WOULD PROTECT!
DO YOU NOT FEEL THE SAME INFURIATION--THE SAME NEED FOR REVENGE--THAT I FEEL?
HOW CAN YOU--FLESH OF MY FLESH--NOT SEE YOUR WAY TOWARD JOINING ME, IN WHAT SHOULD BE OUR QUEST FOR VENGEANCE AGAINST THE MURDERING HUMANS?
HOW CAN YOU SPEAK TO ME OF GRIEF--AFTER WRESTING FROM US THE DEAREST PERSON IN MY LIFE? OR HAVE YOU SO SOON FORGOTTEN IT WAS YOUR ACTIONS THAT TOOK MOTHER FROM OUR LIVES--
--FATHER?!

PUT ASIDE YOUR HATE FOR ME, JOHN INSTEAD, USE THAT PASSION AGAINST THOSE WHO MASSACRED OUR KIND! FOLLOW ME, BOTH OF YOU--JOIN ME AND WE SHALL BECOME A FAMILY ONCE AGAIN!
WE WILL NOT JOIN YOU, QUANTUM! YOUR MAD PLAN FOR RETRIBUTION WILL ONLY LEAD TO YOUR OWN DEMISE. YOU'VE BECOME TOO STRONG, TOO FAST--YOU CAN'T KEEP DRAWING THE KIND OF ENERGY YOU'VE--
ABOVE US--WHAT--?
THE MAGICAL LIGHTNING OF THE SON OF ODIN CRACKLES AND FLARES. BUT IT IS NOT THE HAND OF THOR THAT CONJURES IT
QUANTUM WHIRLS ABOUT TO PEER THROUGH THE FADING BRILLIANCE. AN ATTACKING FIGURE CAN BE SEEN HIGH ABOVE--AND EDGING CLOSER--IT IS
AAARR!! WHO--? WHAT ENEMY DO I NOW FACE?

SUPREME!
YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS AT AN END, QUANTUM! I'M HERE TO SEE TO THAT!

SUPREME, IS IT--? SO THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE--YOU DO EXIST!
AND YOU HAVE ALIGNED YOURSELF WITH THE SLAUGHTERING COWARDS WHO TOOK THE LIVES OF MY PEOPLE!
THE THUNDEROUS CACOPHONY GENERATED BY THESE CLASHING TITANS IS DEAFENING--ALMOST DROWNING OUT THE ROAR OF THE COLLAPSING STRUCTURE

I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT "YOUR" PEOPLE, QUANTUM, BUT WHEN I SEE SOMEONE--AND I MEAN ANYONE--SMASHING UP MY HOME, I TAKE ACTIONS TO STOP THEM!
KHROME TRIED IT AND FAILED-- I SUSPECT YOU'LL BE JOINING HIM IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS!*
WOK!
URRF! YOU ARE A FOOL TO EVEN APPROACH ME!
BIG WORDS, QUANTUM, BUT STILL ONLY WORDS. I WAS WARNED OF YOUR AWESOME ABILITIES, BUT WITH MY UNBRIDLED POWER COMBINED WITH THE CAPACITY OF THE RENOWNED HAMMER OF THOR AT MY DISPOSAL, I'LL NOT BE AT A LOSS TO DEFEAT YOU AND SEND YOU BACK FROM WHEREVER YOU CAME!
SHAKK!
*SUPREME BESTED KHROME IN ISSUE #6!--KURT

KRASH
THEN WHY DO YOU RUN FROM ME, QUANTUM--IF YOU ARE NOT A COWARD IN THE FACE OF SUPREME POWER?
AN IMBECILIC REACTION THAT I WILL ALLOW YOU TO LIVE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET!
SO--YOU DO NOT EVEN SO MUCH AS UNDERSTAND MY INTENT, YET YOU SEEK TO PERSUADE ME FROM MY PURPOSE!
IS IT THOR'S HAMMER WHICH FRIGHTENS YOU TO SCURRY OFF INTO THE HEAVENS?!
FOOLISH TAUNTS, SUPREME! EVEN WERE I NOT SO FIERCELY DEVOTED TO MY ERRAND OF RETRIBUTION, YOUR CHANCES OF STOPPING ME WOULD BE LESS THAN NOTHING!
WHICH MAKES YOU A CRETIN, SUPREME, IF YOU BELIEVE THAT I WOULD ALLOW YOU TO ACHIEVE YOUR GOAL OF STOPPING ME

AND WHEN I AM THROUGH WITH YOU, I WILL TURN MY ATTENTION TOWARDS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE REST OF YOUR RACE!
FOR IT WAS THE PREJUDICED VIEWS OF YOUR PEOPLE THAT SELECTED MY BRETHREN FOR EXTINCTION--
--BASED SOLELY ON THEIR BIOLOGICAL CONDITION. A GENETIC MAKE UP THAT INCLUDED THE NU-GENE.
THEY WERE DEEMED TO BE FREAKS, AND THEREFORE NOT WORTHY OF A LIFE OF HAPPINESS, SO THEY WERE TRACKED DOWN AND SLAUGHTERED!
BUT THEY WEREN'T FREAKS TO ME--THEY WERE MY KINSMEN--MY FAMILY!
AND I WILL DIE FIRST THAN TO SEE ANY ONE OF THE COWERING ASSASSINS ESCAPE THE JUSTICE THAT AWAITS THEM AT MY HANDS
STAND IN MY WAY AND YOU WILL FIND YOURSELF SHARING THEIR FATE!
BRAKK!!

WHILE SUPREME AND QUANTUM HAMMER OUT THE DETAILS OF THEIR NEWFOUND RELATIONSHIP, LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A RECENTLY RENTED FOUR-DOOR AS IT SPEEDS ITS WAY NORTH.. INTO THE RURAL REGIONS OF SOUTHERN ALASKA!
I HAVE TO SAY ONCE MORE, BYRD, HOW HAPPY I AM THAT YOU'VE DECIDED TO JOIN THE REFORMED NEWMEN! YOUR PARENTS WERE SPIRITED MEMBERS OF THE ORIGINAL TEAM AND I'M SURE THEY'D BE VERY PROUD OF THE CHOICE YOU'VE MADE
THANK YOU, PROCTOR. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF THE TEAM?
I'VE HAD NO LUCK RECRUITING ANY OF THE OTHER ORIGINAL MEMBERS SO FAR, BUT OUR WAR AGAINST QUANTUM SEEMS LESS GRIM EVERY DAY WITH THE ADDITION OF DASH, EXIT, CRUCIBLE, AND YOURSELF TO OUR CAUSE*
*PROCTOR IS REFERRING TO EVENTS IN BRIGADE #8 AND BLOODSTRIKE #9--KURT
THAT'S COOL. WHERE ARE WE HEADED?
TO SEE AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE NAMED THOMAS RUNNINGBEAR. HE'S AN ALASKAN INDIAN WITH--UH--A UNIQUE ABILITY THAT MAY SERVE US IN OUR WAR AGAINST QUANTUM
HE WAS A MEMBER OF THE FIRST TEAM AND I'M HOPING I CAN PERSUADE HIM TOWARDS JOINING US IN THIS NEW STRUGGLE--AH! HERE WE ARE
SHOULD I WAIT IN THE CAR?
NONSENSE, SON. I'M SURE HE'D LIKE TO MEET YOU

THAT'S FUNNY-- DOOR'S OPEN AND--
THOMAS--?
GREETINGS, OLD FRIEND. IT HAS BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE YOU ENTER THIS HOUSE
THOMAS! YES--TOO LONG, BUT I COME WITH IMPORTANT NEWS AND A DIRE REQUEST.
SAY NO MORE, PROCTOR--FOR THE SPIRITS HAVE TOLD ME OF YOUR COMING-- AND THE REASONS FOR YOUR VISIT!
YOU COME HERE SEEKING MY AID-- AID THAT I CANNOT OFFER YOU, OLD FRIEND THOUGH ONCE I WAS A FIERCE WARRIOR TO YOUR CAUSE--
--TODAY I AM BUT AN AGING MAN WITH A WEAK HEART, UNABLE TO PERFORM THE FEATS FOR WHICH YOU ONCE KNEW ME
AW-RIIIGHT! A DUDE WITH WINGS! DID I HEAR THAT YOU GUYS NEED HELP?
UH, PROCTOR?
WHO--?
IT'S JUST LOVABLE OL' ME! IF MY FATHER IS UNABLE TO HELP YOU OUT, ALLOW ME TO OFFER MY SERVICES AS THE NEW AND IMPROVED--
KODIAK!
UH, THOMAS--CARE TO FILL US IN?

ELSEWHERE, IN A SECRET LOCATION, WHERE THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN HOUSES THEIR BASE OF OPERATIONS
IT'S THAT WEAKLING GIBSON THAT WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR RELEASING QUANTUM FROM HIS UNDERSEA PRISON! IF NOT FOR THAT DIRTY NU-GENE SYMPATHIZER WE WOULDN'T HAVE TO DEAL WITH QUANTUM AT THIS TIME!
BUT AS IT STANDS--WE DO HAVE THAT PROBLEM TO ATTEND TO. AND FOR THAT, GIBSON HAS FORFEITED HIS LIFE!*
QUANTUM IS EASILY THE MOST POWERFUL OF THE NU-GENES, AND AS SUCH, HE POSES A PROBLEM--HOW TO DESTROY HIM?
IT IS NOT SO SIMPLE A TASK AS EXECUTING THE LIKES OF DR. VANESSA WAYLAND AT THE PENTAGON--FOR HER ROLE IN INTERFERING WITH THE IDENTIFICATION OF OTHER NU-GENE POSITIVES--AND FOR BEING A NU-GENE HERSELF!**
*BRIGADE #8
**BLOODSTRIKE #9
AND SPEAKING OF THE GOOD DOCTOR--WHERE IS AGENT EXTREME? HE SHOULD HAVE RETURNED FROM...
SHE HAS BEEN DEALT WITH!
AH, EXTREME!
THAT IS GOOD NEWS
BUT YOUR WORK IS FAR FROM OVER! THIS PROCTOR FELLOW HAS BECOME SOMETHING OF A NUISANCE!
HE IS TRYING TO ASSEMBLE THE NEWMEN AGAIN--SEE THAT HE FOLLOWS HIS FRIEND VANESSA WAYLAND--TO THE GRAVE!
THE MAN STEPS FORWARD INTO THE LIGHT. HE SPEAKS DELIBERATELY AND WITH RESOLUTION!
CONSIDER IT DONE!

MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE MALIBU, THE TIDE OF BATTLE IS TURNING
AS QUANTUM EXPOSES SUPREME TO MASSIVE DOSES OF THE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC RADIATION THAT ENERGIZES AND SUSTAINS HIM, QUANTUM'S HANDS CRACKLE LOUDLY AS HE CHARGES THE AIR AROUND HIMSELF AND HIS WEAKENING FOE
SHOOM!
WHA--SOME SORT OF ENERGY--CHARGING MY BODY--MAKING ME DIZZY!
ARRGH!!
BLAST-- DRAINING ME--! WHAT--WAS THAT?!
SO, SUPREME, YOUR AGGRESSIVE POSTURING HAS FINALLY ABATED--DO I DETECT A NOTE OF SURPRISE? HAVE YOU AT LAST CONCLUDED THAT I AM NOT TO BE SO EASILY CONQUERED?

BUT BEFORE SUPREME CAN SHAKE OFF THE EFFECTS OF THE ELECTRICAL ENERGY, QUANTUM LEADS THE TWO OF THEM TOWARD THE UPPER REACHES OF THE ATMOSPHERE--AND TO THE STARS--TO PLAY OUT THE REST OF THEIR EPIC SCENE!
JUST AS MAXINE WINSLOW OF WABC NEWS PLAYS OUT HER PART IN THIS UNFOLDING DRAMA IN FRONT OF A NEWS CAMERA
--AND ON THAT VIDEOTAPE, WE SAW OUR EYE IN THE SKY HELICOPTER ON LOCATION IN ARIZONA--REPORTING THAT QUANTUM HAD LEFT THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION WITH WHAT APPEARED TO BE TWO OTHER MEN*
IT IS UNCLEAR AT THIS TIME WHETHER THEY WERE QUANTUM'S COHORTS--OR CAPTIVES
*LAST ISSUE-NATCH!
WHAT YOU SAW ON THE TAIL END OF THAT TAPE WAS SUPREME ARRIVING ON THE SCENE ONLY TO LEAVE A MOMENT OR SO LATER. HEADING WEST, HE WAS APPARENTLY ON THE TRAIL OF QUANTUM
THIS REPORTER RECALLS THAT, YEARS AGO, WHEN QUANTUM WAS FIRST SUBDUED AND CONTAINED, SUPREME HAD NOT BEEN SEEN ON OR NEAR THE EARTH FOR THE BETTER PART OF FORTY YEARS

GRIZLOCK'S LAIR, LABORATORY, AND HIDE-OUT, WHERE HE AND HIS FORMER BUSINESS PARTNER HAVE SECRETED THEMSELVES AWAY IN PREPARATION OF THEIR OWN PLANS TO DESTROY SUPREME!
WHICH MEANS, UNLESS HE'S BEEN BROUGHT UP TO DATE ON EVENTS DURING THAT PERIOD, IT IS UNLIKELY THAT SUPREME IS EVEN FAMILIAR WITH THE MAN CALLED QUANTUM--OR WHAT HE IS CAPABLE OF
HOW, HORACE--!! HOW IS IT THAT MY DESIGNS TO ERADICATE SUPREME GET INTERRUPTED BY THE LIKES OF QUANTUM?!
SUPREME MAY THINK THAT QUANTUM CAN BE EASILY DEFEATED! BUT I REMEMBER THE LAST TIME HE HAD TO BE CAPTURED.. THE MEMBERS OF YOUNGBLOOD AND THE NEWMEN BARELY SURVIVED!
I'M JUST NOW GETTING A REPORT THAT SUPREME AND QUANTUM HAVE BEEN SEEN IN THE SKIES ABOVE MALIBU, CALIFORNIA! DETAILS ARE SKETCHY, BUT IT APPEARS AS THOUGH SUPREME WAS ATTEMPTING TO RESTRAIN QUANTUM.
OH, SURE! TERRRRIFIC!
I SWEAR TO YOU, HORACE, IF QUANTUM KILLS SUPREME, MY PURPOSE--THE PURPOSE THAT GIVES MEANING TO MY LIFE WILL BE FOREVER WRESTED FROM MY GRASP!
SUPREME'S EVENTUAL DESTRUCTION BELONGS TO ME--AND ME ALONE!
I HAVE FOUGHT TOO LONG, TOO HARD--FOR THAT DISTINCTION TO BE SNATCHED AWAY FROM ME SO INDIFFERENTLY BY THE HANDS OF FATE!!
AND IF THAT DOES TURN OUT TO BE THE CASE--THEN I'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE QUANTUM PAY FOR TAKING MY PREY FROM ME WHEN I AM SO CLOSE TO A VICTORY I'VE TASTED FOR SO LONG!!

MALIBU
ROAM--THIS IS CABBOT CAN YOU GET A LOCK ON MY CO-ORDINATES?
MY ATTEMPTS ARE UNSUCCESSFUL I'M DETECTING SOME UNUSUAL RADIATION PRESENT IN YOUR AREA WHICH PREVENTS ME FROM GETTING AN ACCURATE LOCK
YES, THERE IS I'M BEING RESTRAINED BY BANDS OF ENERGY THAT ARE GENERATED BY ELECTRO-MAGNETICS
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE INTERFERENCE AM EXPERIENCING CAN SWITCH TO A SIMILAR WAVE BAND FOR MORE ACCURACY
DO IT, ROAM
TOO RISKY CABBOT MY SENSORS INDICATE A FAILURE RATE OF 12 PERCENT
I'VE REALLY GOT NO CHOICE, ROAM! ENGAGE TRANSPORT NOW!
FA-SHOOM
AAAARR!
CABBOT! YOUR ARM! IT'S GONE!
NOTHIN' THE GUYS BACK AT PROJECT: BORN AGAIN WON'T BE ABLE TO REPLACE--THEY ALWAYS DO!
ROAM! NICE TRY, BUT NO CIGAR THAT TIME! GIVE ME A MINUTE TO GET AWAY FROM THE RADIATION AND WE'LL TRY AGAIN!
CABBOT! WHAT ABOUT ME?
YOU--?! I TOLD YOU I DIDN'T WANT YOUR HELP ON THIS, "DEAR BROTHER"--SO YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

HIS STRENGTH IS INCREDIBLE! HE'S ACTUALLY MANAGED TO DRAG ME OUT INTO SPACE
...JUST NEED TO SHAKE THIS SLUGGISHNESS-- AND TAKE CARE OF THIS CLOWN!!
SO YOU THINK YOU CAN GET RID OF ME BY CUTTING OFF MY OXYGEN SUPPLY, IS THAT IT, QUANTUM?
I WAS ABLE TO SURVIVE WITHOUT OXYGEN FOR NEARLY HALF A CENTURY BEFORE YOU CAME ALONG!
YOU DON'T KNOW ME VERY WELL, DO YOU QUANTUM?
WHAK
AND YOU, SUPREME--
--DO NOT KNOW ME--
--AT ALL!
KA-ZRAKKK

SUPREME'S PRONE FORM HURTLES TOWARD THE GREEN AND BLUE HOME HE TRIED TO PROTECT.
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN DECADES, HE GASPS FOR BREATH AS THE WIND SCREAMS PAST HIS EARS.
THE FOOL PROVIDED NOTHING MORE THAN A MERE DISTRACTION--AS IF TO PROVE THAT MY RESOLVE IS ALL IT MUST BE!
AND NOW I AM FREE--TO RETURN TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND.
THAT OF DESTROYING ALL OF HUMANITY!
AND IN A REMOTE AREA OF SOUTH AMERICA WHERE SUPREME HAS EXPERIENCED A MOST PAINFUL LANDING--!
OOOoOh!!
THAT ACTUALLY HURT!
IT SEEMS I HAVE UNDERESTIMATED THIS QUANTUM BUT THIS TIME I WON'T BE SO--
BUT TO HIS AMAZEMENT--AND HORROR--HE FINDS HIMSELF WITHOUT THE ABILITY TO FLY...IT IS AS THOUGH YOU OR I WERE TO DISCOVER THAT WE COULD NOT WALK.

HEADQUARTERS, AFTER THE BATTERED MEMBERS OF BLOODSTRIKE AND BRIGADE HAVE BEEN REVIVED AND BRIEFED BY TEAM YOUNGBLOOD
WELL, NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES WE LOOK AT THIS HOLO-TAPE THE CONCLUSION IS OBVIOUS ENOUGH--
--QUANTUM HAS DEFEATED SUPREME!
IS HARDLY BELIEVED, SENTINEL!
AFTER THE WAY SUPREME DECIMATED BLOOD-STRIKE I NEVER WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SUCH A THING TO BE POSSIBLE!!
I'M NOT LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING UP AGAINST ANY MAN WHO CAN BEAT SUPREME!*
*SUPREME DEFEATED BLOODSTRIKE IN ISSUE #5 OF THEIR OWN TITLE--KURT

IT'S TRUE, TAG. SUPREME'S UNEXPECTED INTERFERENCE WAS OUR BEST SINGLE ADVANTAGE THUS FAR-- BUT SINCE WE'VE LOST THAT, I CAN SEE NOW THAT THE ODDS WERE STACKED...EVEN AGAINST SUPREME.
WITH QUANTUM ABSORBING UP SO MUCH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC ENERGY FROM THE EARTH, HE'S CREATED A SHORTAGE THAT THREATENS THE FUTURE OF THE ENTIRE WORLD.
NOT TO MENTION THAT HE'S OVERLOADING HIMSELF AND, CONSEQUENTLY, PUTTING HIS OWN LIFE AT RISK!
IT APPEARS WE HAVE A SUICIDE MISSION STARING US IN THE FACE! BUT UNDER THE CURRENT CIRCUMSTANCES, I SEE NO OTHER CHOICE BUT TO FORGE AHEAD. WE CAN CHOOSE TO DIE WAITING FOR THE INEVITABLE-- OR ATTEMPT TO SAVE OURSELVES ALONG WITH THE WORLD!
BUT WE NEED TO BE READY-- WE NEED A PLAN!
I'M AFRAID WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO SWALLOW OUR PRIDE AND SEE IF WE CAN GET STORMWATCH IN ON THIS TO ACT AS REINFORCEMENTS!
NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THAT IF IT'S REINFORCEMENTS YOU WANT--
WHO--?

I GIVE YOU... THE NEWMEN
AND AFTER THAT, BE SURE TO JOIN SUPREME FOR
EXTREME PREJUDICE
CONTINUES IN TEAM YOUNGBLOOD #8, BRIGADE #9, AND BLOODSTRIKE #10!
ENEMY MACHINE!

THIS HAS BEEN EASY-- SO FAR
CARELESS
I'M GLAD I SPENT SO MUCH TIME WITH VAL IN THE AMERICAN EMBASSY AS A KID. THE LAYOUT FOR THESE PLACES IS PRETTY MUCH ALL THE SAME
SO MANY FILES SO MANY LIVES THEY REPRESENT
REED'S PAST IS IN THIS ROOM HIS WHOLE LIFE HAS BEEN REDUCED TO A FEW SHEETS OF PAPER
THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE CREEPS .TOO FULL OF PEOPLE TRYING TO FORCE THE REST OF THE WORLD TO LIVE AND BELIEVE LIKE THEY DO.
HOLD IT --RIGHT THERE!
KLICK
IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO HURT YOU TOO BADLY
DAMN-- GOT CARELESS
CRAIG, GRAB HER

FOR MORE **BLACK AND WHITE** ACTION, SEE **TEAM YOUNGBLOOD** #8! ON SALE SOON!

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IT IS IN THE DENSE JUNGLES OF SOUTH AMERICA, WHERE WE FIND THIS WEARY MAN IN COLORFUL CLOTHING. THOUGH HE WAS ONCE THE POSSESSOR OF REMARKABLE POWER AND EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES..
HE NOW FINDS HIMSELF WITHOUT THE ENERGIES THAT ALLOWED HIM TO SURVIVE IN THE FARTHEST REACHES OF DEEP SPACE FOR THE BETTER PART OF HALF A CENTURY. SINCE HIS RETURN HOME TO EARTH A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO, HE HAS FACED NOTHING BUT UNCERTAINTY IN A WORLD WHERE ONCE HE WAS HERALDED AS ITS GREATEST HERO
TODAY HIS FUTURE IS AT ITS MOST UNCERTAIN.
HAVING JUST MADE LANDFALL AFTER TANGLING WITH THE MANIACAL QUANTUM, HE IS TIRED AND HURT. A NEW EXPERIENCE FOR SUPREME
IF NOT FOR THE FACT THAT HE HAS RECENTLY TAKEN TO CARRYING THE LEGENDARY HAMMER OF THOR, LORD OF THE STORM, HE WOULD SURELY BE DEAD.
AND WITHOUT IT HE'D BE HELPLESS AGAINST THE
ENEMY MACHINE

TURNS HIS ATTENTION TO THE WEAPON GRIPPED FIRMLY IN HIS HAND
IN A DESPERATE BID, HE TURNS THE CRACKLING ENERGY OF THE HAMMER ON HIMSELF, HOPING PERHAPS THAT IT COULD RE-JUVENATE HIS STRENGTH AS IT HAD SPARED HIS LIFE JUST MOMENTS BEFORE.
BUT HE FINDS ONLY
..NO LUCK! STUPID MALLET ONLY AGGRAVATED MY CONDITION!
THE NATIVES OF THIS SIMPLE TERRITORY STARE AT THIS STRANGE GOD WITH ASTONISHMENT.
WITH ANGER AND HUMILIATION, SUPREME TURNS IN THEIR
AND IN A RARE MOMENT OF RESTRAINT, HE SIMPLY WALKS AWAY
AND, WITHOUT HESITATION, LEAPS FULL INTO A CREVASSE YAWNING BELOW.

*TRANSLATED FROM THE RIVER DIALECT—KURT

WHAT DID THOR CALL THIS STUPID STICK-- MJOLLNIR--?
WELL, IT WAS NEVER MY INTENTION TO USE MJOLLNIR AS A MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION-- BUT UNTIL I GET MY OWN POWERS BACK, IT LOOKS LIKE I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO RELY ON THE ANCIENT MAGIC OF THIS HAMMER.
UNTIL TODAY MY OWN ABILITIES WERE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPONS ON EARTH NOW ALL I'M LEFT WITH IS SOME SWEDISH CARPENTER'S TOOL WITH WHICH TO DEFEND MYSELF!
NO SENSE GOING AFTER QUANTUM AGAIN IN THIS CONDITION!
WHAT WAS THAT FORCE HE UNLEASHED ON ME? LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE-- NOT HERE ON EARTH--NOR.. OUT THERE!
WHATEVER IT WAS--IT'S DIRECTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR MY POWER DRAIN*
IT'S ALMOST ABSURD--GRIZLOCK'S TRIED TIME AND AGAIN TO DRAIN MY POWERS OVER THE YEARS ALWAYS WITHOUT SUCCESS AND NOW--
*SUPREME REFERS TO THE BLAST HE TOOK IN THE LAST ISSUE--KURT
GRIZLOCK-- STILL RUNNING LOOSE!
WITH OR WITHOUT MY POWERS, GRIZLOCK'S DAY OF RECKONING HAS COME!

HOURS LATER, AFTER AN EXHAUSTING FLIGHT TO THE U.S. CAPITAL..
UH-OH! TROUBLE WITH A BIG FAT CAPITAL "S" JUST WALKED THROUGH THE DOOR!
I WANT GRIZLOCK!!
WOW
HUH--?
HEY!
SIMON! YOU WERE A CRONY OF GRIZLOCK'S--I WANT YOU TO TELL ME WHERE HE IS RIGHT NOW--AND I MEAN BEFORE I WIPE UP THE FLOOR WITH YOU.
SUBTLE, SUPREME, SUBTLE.
TELL ME--OR DO I--!!
WHOA, BIG FELLA! KEEP YER PANTS ON. I AIN'T SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR A' THAT FOGEY SINCE HE BUSTED OUT!
I AIN'T GOT NO SOFT SPOT IN MY HEART FOR HIM--IF I KNEW WHERE HE WAS, I'D TELL YA. HE'S BEEN NOTHIN' TA ME BUT TROUBLE FROM THE VERY GET GO!
AND IF I DON'T GET TA HIM FIRST, YOU'RE WELCOME TO HIM, SUPREME!
JUST WATCH YER BACK, BIG BOY--"SIMPLE SIMON" HAS BIG PLANS FER THIS TOWN!
YOU WON'T GET TO HIM FIRST--I CAN GUARANTEE THAT!
I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR SIMON--HE WASN'T LYING. HIS HEARTBEAT, THOUGH RACING, DIDN'T SHOW ANY SIGNS OF DECEIT.
NOW--WHERE COULD GRIZLOCK HAVE GOTTEN TO? HE'S NEVER ELUDED ME THIS LONG BEFORE--NOT SINCE OUR ASSOCIATION AS ADVERSARIES..
THE MEMORIES STAB HIS BRAIN THROUGH THE VOID OF TIME. THE IMAGES COME, TRICKLING AT FIRST LIKE WATER FROM A FAUCET...

...UNTIL THEY FLOOD FORTH AS IF BY TURNING BACK THE VERY CURTAIN OF TIME ITSELF
HE REMEMBERS THE CHILL, GUSTY BREEZE ON HIS FACE AND THE PANORAMA OF THE CITY AS IT LAID SPRAWLED OUT BENEATH HIM.
AND HE REMEMBERS THE BULLET!
WITH KEEN EYES HE TRACED THE TRAJECTORY OF THE FLYING MISSILE.
G-CORP.
THE G-CORP BUILDING
...AND A SHATTERED WINDOW PANE!
HE REMEMBERS WONDERING WHO WOULD HAVE BEEN FOOLISH ENOUGH TO FIRE UPON THE ALL POWERFUL SUPREME.

WAS IT SOME RECLUSE WHO HAD NOT HEARD OF THIS AMAZING MAN OVER THE PAST YEAR--WHEN EVERY DAY HE WAS THE SUBJECT OF SPECTACULAR HEADLINES AROUND THE WORLD?
OR WAS IT ANOTHER MADMAN, DELUDING HIMSELF INTO THINKING THAT SUPREME CAN BE CONQUERED WITH CONVENTIONAL WEAPONS?
HE REMEMBERS HOW INDIGNANT HE FELT WHEN HE BURST THROUGH THE WALL TO REACH THE MYSTERIOUS WOULD BE ASSASSIN!
BUT THINGS WERE NOT WHAT THEY SEEMED. HE DISCOVERED SPIES FROM FOREIGN SHORES HAD BROKEN INTO THIS CHEMICAL COMPANY IN SEARCH OF SECRET DOCUMENTS IMPORTANT TO THEIR WAR EFFORT
AND THAT THEY'D TAKEN THE OWNER AND PRINCIPLE CHEMIST HOSTAGE AFTER BEING SURPRISED BY POLICE RESPONDING TO A SILENT ALARM.
UTTERED WITH A NASALLY ACCENT THAT GRATED ON HIS NERVES.
AND THEN THERE WAS THE PANICKED FACE OF THE PLEADING AND FEARFUL HOSTAGE

HE REMEMBERS EDGING TOWARD THE OPERATIVES, THREATS SPEWING FORTH FROM THEIR LIPS LIKE UGLY RUMORS
THE POLICEMEN STOOD BY, NERVOUSLY EYING THE EVENTS, EAGER TO RELINQUISH THE SITUATION TO SUPREME
THEIR SMUG AND DETERMINED FACES SICKENED HIM.
THEN--A DETONATOR WAS PRODUCED, AN ANNOUNCEMENT MADE! A BOMB HAD BEEN PLANTED IN THE BASEMENT OF THE BUILDING!
THOUGH ORIGINALLY INTENDED TO HIDE THEIR CRIME--THE EXPLOSIVE NOW BECAME A CONTINGENCY IN THEIR ESCAPE PLAN!
THE SCIENTIST'S WHIMPERING OVER HIS PERSONAL SECURITY WAS SUDDENLY SHIFTED TO CONCERN OVER THE SAFETY OF HIS PRECIOUS EDIFICE AND ALL ITS CONTENTS.
HE EVEN HAD THE TEMERITY TO OFFER CASH FOR SERVICES RENDERED
HE REMEMBERS QUICKLY SCANNING THE BUILDING WITH HIS SUPERIOR VISION AND HEARING SKILLS. SATISFIED THAT THEY ALONE WERE THE OCCUPANTS OF THE HOSTAGE BUILDING, HE LUNGED FORWARD.
HIS SPEED BEING A BIT UNWIELDY IN THOSE EARLY DAYS, HE REMEMBERS HE'D FALTERED EVER SO SLIGHTLY
HE REMEMBERS THE CLICK OF THE DETONATOR--AND THE DULL, HOLLOW SOUND IT MADE

AGAIN, HE REMEMBERED THE COOL ZEPHYR WINDS AND THE CITY BELOW
G-CORP.
AND THE SHOUTED PLEAS--BEGGING HIM TO RETURN TO THE BUILDING TO DISARM THE BOMB!
HE REMEMBERS THE IMAGE OF FLAMES AND POWDER AS THEY BURST WIDE THE G-CORP BUILDING FROM THE BASEMENT LEVEL
HE REMEMBERS THE SOUND OF CRUSHING STEEL BEAMS AND THE CRASHING OF SHATTERED GLASS.
AND THE WHINING SOBS AS THE CHEMIST WATCHED HIS BUILDING, HIS BUSINESS--AND HIS LIFE--CRUMBLE IN A TWISTED HEAP

TURNING THE FOREIGN AGENTS OVER TO THE SHAKEN POLICEMEN, HE REMEMBERS--
--THE RESCUED MAN NERVOUSLY DEMANDING THE RETURN OF THE GRIP FILLED WITH THE STOLEN CONTENTS OF HIS SAFE.
HE REMEMBERS EXPLAINING TO HIM THAT THE AUTHORITIES NEEDED THE SATCHEL IF THEY WERE TO EFFECTIVELY CONVICT THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR ESPIONAGE.
THEN, SURPRISINGLY, HE'D OFFERED TO DROP ALL CHARGES IN AN EFFORT TO RETRIEVE THE VALISE FULL OF SECRETS.

AFTER BEING TOLD IT WAS AN INTER-NATIONAL MATTER HE WAS INFORMED THE FEDERAL AUTHORITIES WOULD KEEP THE STOLEN PROPERTY AS EVIDENCE UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.
HE REMEMBERS THE VENOMOUS WORDS OF ANGER AS THE FORMER HOSTAGE LEERED AT HIM, HIS FACE TURNED INTO CONTORTED SNEERS.
PANICKED VOICE--THE THREATS AND GESTURES--
--BUT MOST OF ALL HE REMEMBERS THE HATE THAT BURNED IN GRIZLOCK'S EYES LIKE THE FIRE OF A THOUSAND SUNS.

IT IS A HATRED THAT STILL BURNS TODAY, SOME FIFTY-FOUR YEARS LATER
--IRST APPEARED THAT SUPREME HAD BECOME A CASUALTY OF HIS BATTLE WITH QUANTUM, HE HAS BEEN SEEN SOARING OVER THE NATION'S CAPITOL, APPARENTLY ABANDONING THAT ALTERCATION. NUMEROUS REPORTS OVER THE PAST HOUR INDICATE THAT HE IS CRISS-CROSSING THE AREA, PERHAPS A SIGN THAT--
--THAT HE IS SEARCHING FOR ME.
FINALLY, HE'S DECIDED TO SEEK ME OUT ONCE MORE! AGAIN, NO DOUBT, TO PERFORM THE EXECUTION OF ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK!*
IT'S INTERESTING TO NOTE THAT SUPREME WOULD TURN HIS ATTENTION TO ME AFTER BEING SCARED OFF BY QUANTUM. AS IF I WAS ANY LESS OF A THREAT TO HIM!
HORACE, REMIND ME TO FIND OUT JUST WHAT IT WAS THAT SCARED OL' SUPES AWAY FROM QUANTUM. WE MAY FIND THAT INFORMATION TO BE QUITE--AH...USEFUL IN THE FUTURE!
BUT WHAT AM I SAYING? SUPREME HAS NO FUTURE--AT LEAST NOT AFTER I FINALLY ALLOW HIM TO CATCH UP TO ME!
FOR IT IS I WHO WILL SELECT THE TIME IN WHICH TO MEET!
HE MAY SEARCH FOREVER, BUT HE WILL NOT FIND ME HERE--
--UNDER THE COUNTRY'S LARGEST CACHE OF GOLD BULLION BARS--THE PIGGY BANK OF THE NATION--
*HE REFERS TO EVENTS FEATURED WAY BACK IN SUPREME #2!
--FORT KNOX!!
PRETTY CLEVER PLACE TO SET UP, MR. G.
VERY TRUE, HORACE, BUT THE REAL BEAUTY OF THIS OPERATION IS THE UNLIMITED RESOURCE OF GOLD, CLOSELY GUARDED THOUGH IT MAY BE, THAT ALLOWS ME TO FINANCE MY SCIENTIFIC ENDEAVORS!

RESOURCES THAT WOULD HAVE ALREADY BEEN MINE IF SUPREME HADN'T INTRUDED INTO MY AFFAIRS!
I WAS ON THE VERGE OF SUPPLYING HEAVY WATER--USED IN THE MANUFACTURE OF THE ATOMIC BOMB--TO THE U.S. GOVERNMENT. A CONTRACT WORTH MILLIONS. AND JUST WHEN I WAS ABOUT READY TO GO INTO PRODUCTION, SUPREME ENTERED MY LIFE--AND CHANGED ITS DIRECTION FOREVER!
"FOR THE BAG SUPREME INSISTED THE POLICE KEEP WAS FULL OF SECRETS--CHEMICAL FORMULAS AND TRADE AGREEMENTS INTENDED NOT ONLY TO BE KEPT FROM FOREIGN INTERESTS, BUT ALSO FROM OUR OWN DOMESTIC LAW ENFORCEMENT OFFICIALS.
"WHEN THE F.B.I. GOT AHOLD OF THAT SATCHEL MUCH OF ITS CONTENTS REVEALED ACTIVITIES DEEMED ILLEGAL AND I WAS ARRESTED AND SPENT NEARLY FIFTEEN YEARS INCARCERATED. ALL MY DREAMS OF WEALTH WERE DASHED AWAY.
"I THOUGHT I WOULD DIE THERE, BUT I WOULDN'T ALLOW MYSELF TO SUCCUMB TO THE DESPAIR. THE VERY THOUGHT OF EXACTING RETRIBUTION FOR WHAT HE DID TO ME WAS ENOUGH TO GIVE ME STRENGTH TO SURVIVE THAT HELLISH SOLITUDE."

AGAIN AND AGAIN I WOULD BE SENT TO SPEND MY DAYS BEHIND THOSE COLD, GRAY WALLS. EVEN AFTER SUPREME HAD VANISHED FROM THIS PLANET!
FOR IT WAS DUE TO HIS MEDDLING THAT A COURSE OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES WERE TO BE PLAYED OUT OVER MY LIFETIME.
OVER THE YEARS I'VE EITHER BEEN IN JAIL OR ON PAROLE--A CLAUSTROPHOBIC EXISTENCE YOU CAN BE SURE.
WHEN I MET YOU ON THE INSIDE THREE YEARS AGO, I WAS SERVING YET ANOTHER SENTENCE--THAT ONE FOR MURDERING MY CHEATING BUSINESS PARTNER
MOST PEOPLE BLAME "SOCIETY" FOR THEIR AWFUL WAYS. AS FOR ME, I BLAME SUPREME FOR ALL MY CRIMINAL LEANINGS. IF NOT FOR HIS INTERFERENCE IN THE FIRST PLACE I'D NOT HAVE BEEN EXPOSED TO THE HATRED--AND THE EVIL ELEMENT THAT EVENTUALLY FOUND ITS WAY INTO MY SOUL. NOT ONLY DID HE RUIN MY LIFE--HE POISONED MY MIND
OH, SURE--MY INTELLECT WAS STILL ABLE TO SURVIVE. IT'S BECOME MY SAVIOR AND MY TRANQUILITY--AND WITH IT I WILL CRUSH SUPREME...
...ALONG WITH THIS LITTLE ITEM--THIS CHILD OF MY INTELLECT
FOURTEEN YEARS, HORACE--THIS SAMPLE MATURED RIGHT HERE IN THIS HIDDEN LABORATORY--
THIS GLOWING RADIUM COMPOUND THAT I STARTED LO THOSE MANY YEARS AGO, HAS SUCCEEDED IN MIMICKING AN ABSURD ABILITY THAT SUPREME'S BODY POSSESSES--THAT OF ALTERING HIS BIOLOGY TO FIGHT OFF ANY MENACE WHICH FACES HIM*--
--IT IS THE SECRET OF HIS INVULNERABILITY!
*AS SEEN IN ISSUE #2--Kurt
LOOK, I WILL ATTEMPT TO MAR ITS SURFACE WITH THE EDGE OF THIS SCALPEL.
IT--IT SEEMS TO BE REACTING!

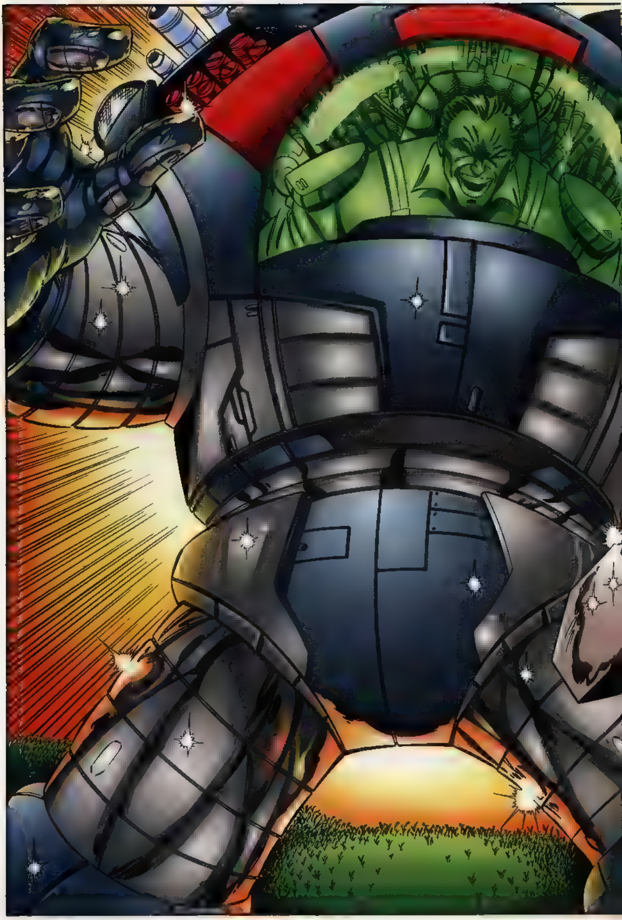
AH, YES--BUT NOT JUST REACTING--IT IS RESISTING THE BLADE!
THROUGH CLOSE STUDY OF THIS BIZARRE FUNCTION I HAVE FOUND ITS WEAKNESS. A WEAKNESS THAT I INTEND TO EXPLOIT TO REALIZE THE DOWNFALL OF THAT SIMPLETON SUPREME!
YOU MEAN THE RADIATION WILL KILL HIM WHEN IT WON'T KILL US?
NO, HORACE, NOTHING QUITE SO PEDESTRIAN AS ALL THAT, I'M AFRAID. BUT WHAT AN INTRIGUING IDEA!
NO, THIS ELEMENT WILL MERELY POWER THE TRUE WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION!

NOT WITH ENGINES--NOT WITH HYDRAULICS--NOT WITH ELECTRONICS--BUT WITH A BRAND NEW POWER SOURCE. ONE THAT WILL REACT TO SUPREME'S ENERGY CHARGED CELLS AND DEFEAT HIM--
--THE WONDER OF THE MODERN AGE--THE SOON TO BE PATENTED SUPREME SLAYER!
FOR THE FIRST TIME, HORACE IS PRIVY TO THE TRUE PURPOSE OF HIS LONG, LABORIOUS DAYS SPENT IN TOIL AT THE SIDE OF ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK

WITH A STRANGE KIND OF PRIDE, THE INSTRUMENT OF DESTRUCTION GLEAMS. IT SEEMS TO SMILE AS IF ANXIOUS AND READY FOR ITS ONE AND ONLY MISSION.

...THE ABSOLUTE ANNIHILATION OF SUPREME!
IT'S BEEN HOURS AND STILL NO SIGN OF GRIZLOCK ANYWHERE!
AND NO SIGN OF MY POWERS RETURNING, EITHER--I--
WHAT'S THAT--?
AT THE WHITE HOUSE--A BONFIRE--?! NO! THOSE ARE BURNING CARS-- WHAT IN THE--?
A ROBOT OF SOME KIND--A RUNAWAY FROM SOME MILITARY TEST PERHAPS.
WAIT-- SOMEONE'S INSIDE! IT LOOKS LIKE--

GRIZLOCK!
WELCOME TO THE PARTY, MY HIGH-TAILING FRIEND! DID THE MEAN, OLD QUANTUM PROVE TO BE TOO MUCH FOR YOU?
SAVE YOUR TAUNTS, GRIZLOCK. TODAY WE MEET FOR THE LAST TIME! NO-ONE CAN SAVE YOU FROM ME NOW!
AND WHAT A SHAME IT IS THAT WE MUST PUT AN END TO SUCH A WONDERFUL RELATIONSHIP!
AFTER ALL, YOU'VE ONLY JUST RECENTLY RETURNED TO US AND WE'VE ONLY BEGUN TO GET TO KNOW ONE ANOTHER ALL OVER AGAIN!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN MAD, GRIZLOCK, BUT EVEN YOU CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WRAPPING YOURSELF IN A TIN CAN SUIT WILL STOP ME!
ON THE CONTRARY, SUPREME



...I EXPECT TO STOP YOU DEAD IN YOUR TRACKS!
FOR MORE ON THIS STARTLING CONFLICT BE HERE NEXT MONTH AS SUPREME GETS MIXED UP IN THE MOST UNUSUAL TEAM-UP EVER IN A TALE WE CALL...
THE TOSS OF A COIN

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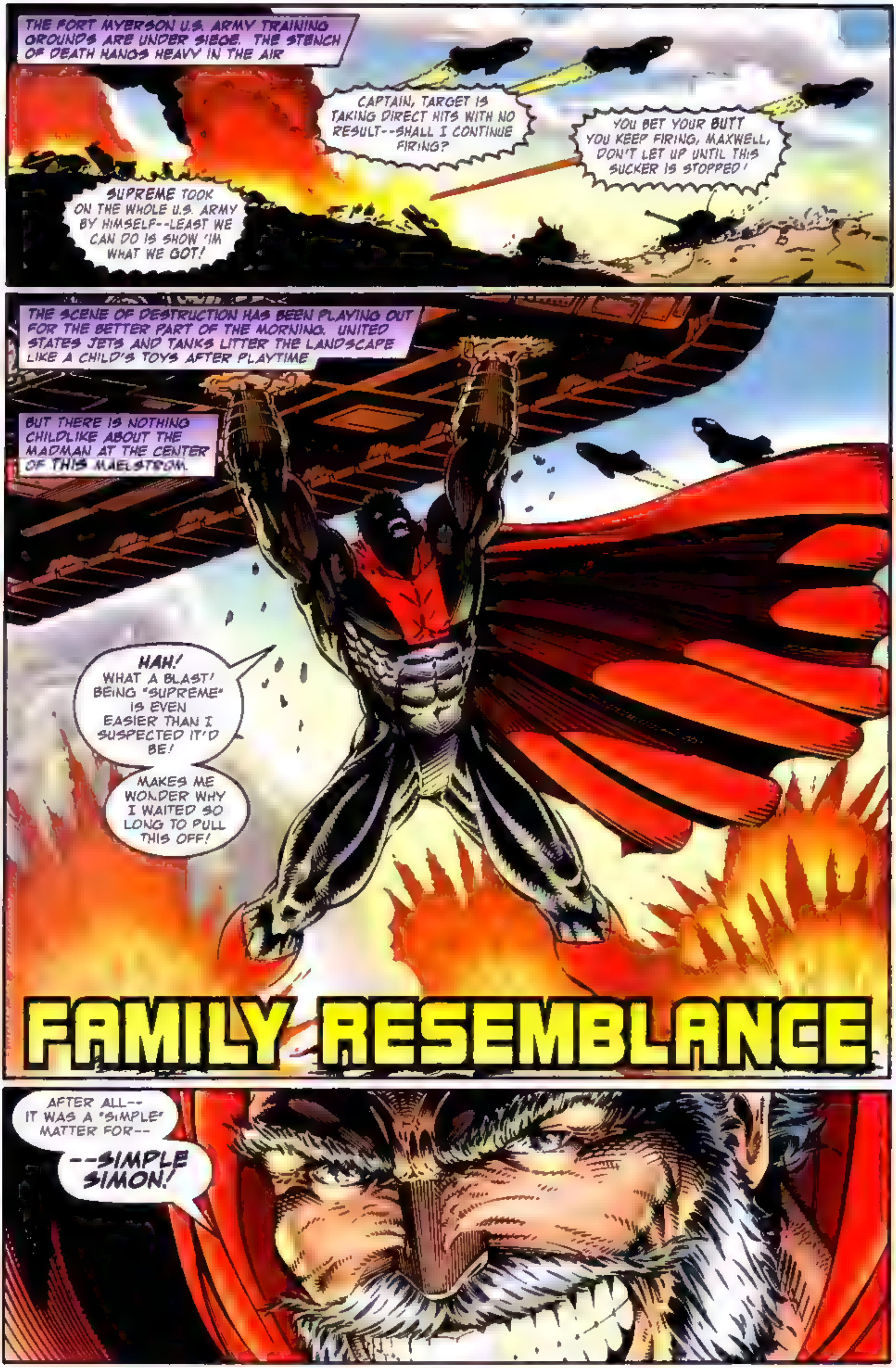
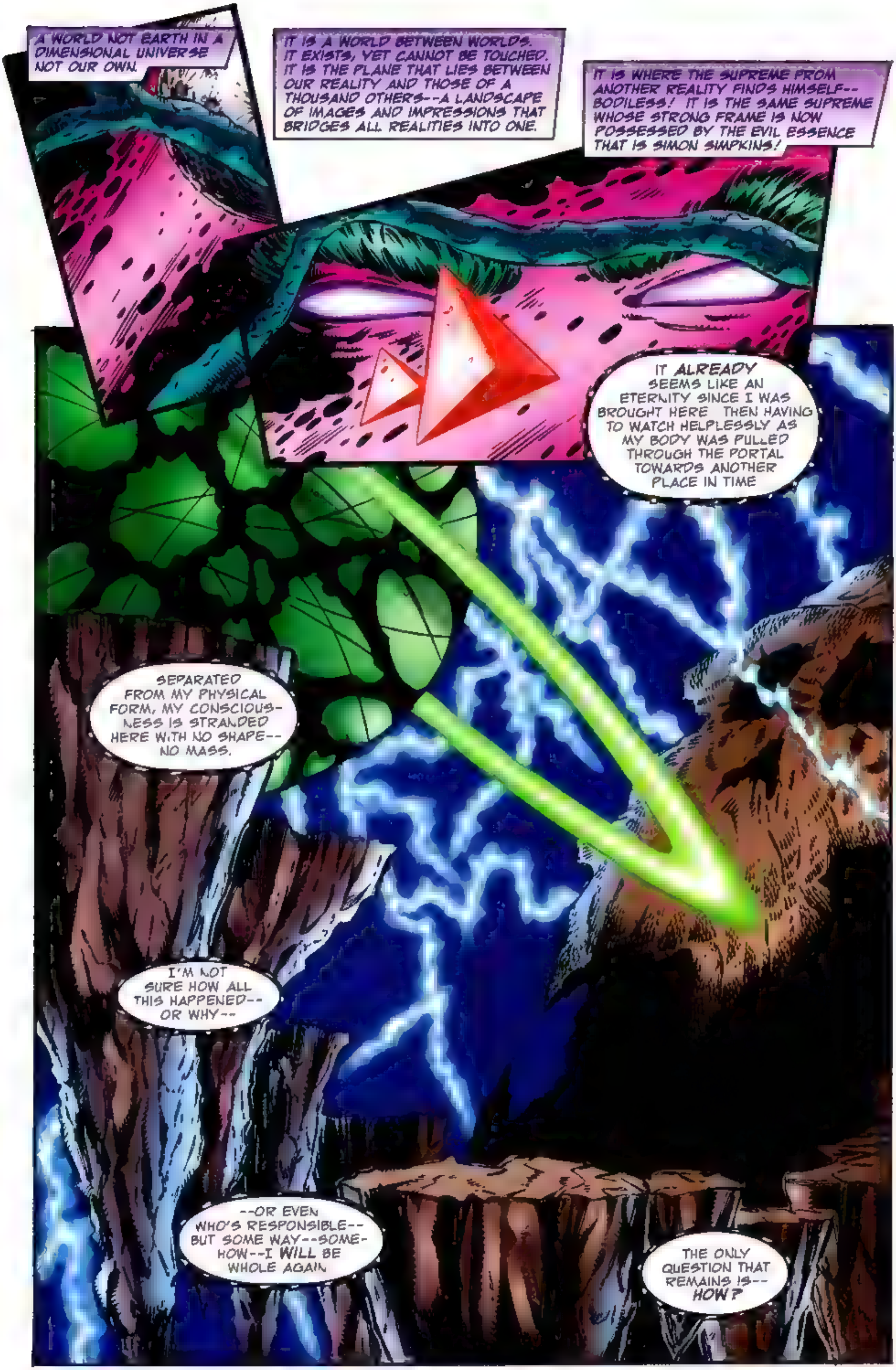


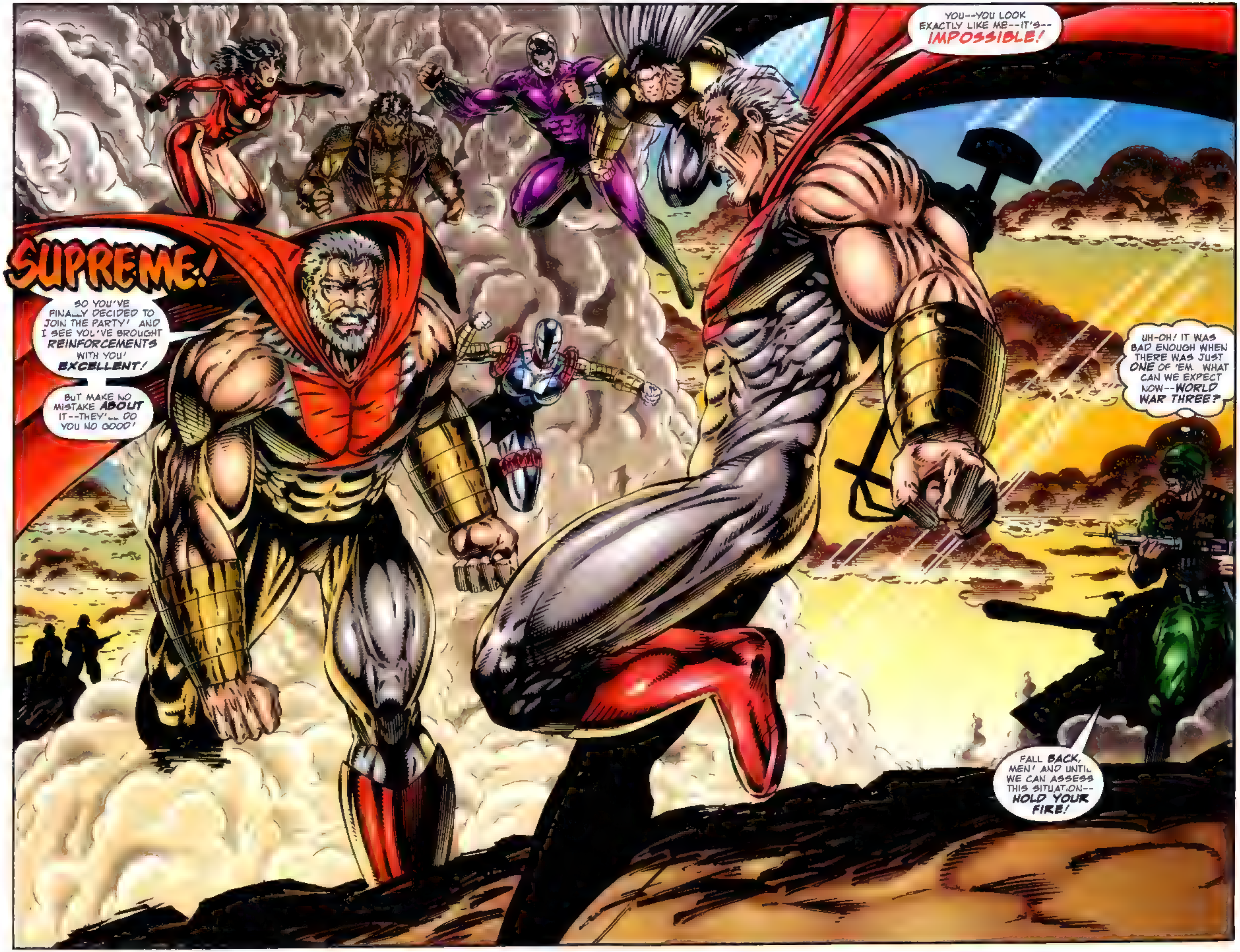
THE FORT MYERSON U.S. ARMY TRAINING GROUNDS ARE UNDER SIEGE. THE STENCH OF DEATH HANGS HEAVY IN THE AIR
CAPTAIN, TARGET IS TAKING DIRECT HITS WITH NO RESULT--SHALL I CONTINUE FIRING?
YOU BET YOUR BUTT YOU KEEP FIRING, MAXWELL, DON'T LET UP UNTIL THIS SUCKER IS STOPPED!
SUPREME TOOK ON THE WHOLE U.S. ARMY BY HIMSELF--LEAST WE CAN DO IS SHOW 'IM WHAT WE GOT!
THE SCENE OF DESTRUCTION HAS BEEN PLAYING OUT FOR THE BETTER PART OF THE MORNING. UNITED STATES JETS AND TANKS LITTER THE LANDSCAPE LIKE A CHILD'S TOYS AFTER PLAYTIME
BUT THERE IS NOTHING CHILDLIKE ABOUT THE MADMAN AT THE CENTER OF THIS MAELSTROM.
HAH! WHAT A BLAST! BEING "SUPREME" IS EVEN EASIER THAN I SUSPECTED IT'D BE!
MAKES ME WONDER WHY I WAITED SO LONG TO PULL THIS OFF!
FAMILY RESEMBLANCE
AFTER ALL-- IT WAS A "SIMPLE" MATTER FOR--
--SIMPLE SIMON!

HOW MANY MORE OF YOUR PLANES AND TANKS DO I HAVE TO SMASH BEFORE YOU SURRENDER TO ME?
'CAUSE, BELIEVE ME, I CAN DO THIS ALL DAY LONG!
AAAAAAAAA--
SMASH!
OH, BROTHER! MORE SHELLS? REALLY, GUYS, YER JUST WASTIN' YER AMMO!
BLAM
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
WHAT KIND OF MAN IS HE? HE KEEPS COMIN' AT US LIKE WE'RE NOT EVEN HERE!
BLAM
AIN'T IT THE TRUTH?
SO KNOCK IT OFF! WHAT'S THE POINT IN GETTIN' ME MORE P.O.'D?
WHY NOT SAVE YERSELVES AN' JUST PUT DOWN YER GUNS BEFORE I REALLY GET MAD!
uhhhh...
STAND FAST, MEN! HOLD YOUR GROUND! SUPREME OR NOT, WE'VE GOT ORDERS TO STOP THIS MAN!
HOW D'YA STOP THE DEVIL?

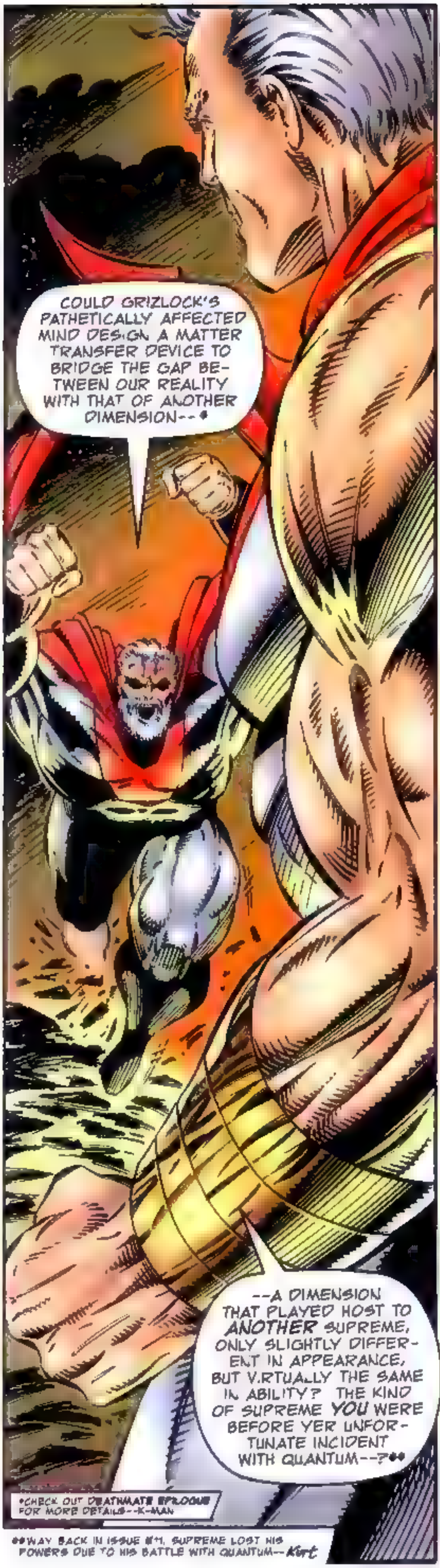
YOU REALLY DON'T UNDERSTAND, DO YOU? IF YOU DON'T SURRENDER--AND I MEAN NOW--
--I CAN'T BE HELD RESPONSIBLE FOR MY ACTIONS, NOW CAN I?
NO-- N--OOOGHH!
KKRNCH
Oh, GEEZ, Oh, GEEZ!
SIR, SUPREME'S BROKEN THROUGH EVERY ONE OF OUR LINES AND NOW HE JUST KILLED MAITLIN! THAT GUY'S UNSTOPPABLE!
CNN
SOURCES AT FORT MYERSON HAVE REPORTED THAT SUPREME HAS ENGAGED U.S. TROOPS IN COMBAT ON THEIR TRAINING GROUNDS OUTSIDE OF WASHINGTON D.C. THIS COMES TO US FOLLOWING SUPREME'S RAMPAGE THROUGH THE CAPITAL CITY JUST YESTERDAY, ROCKING THE COUNTRY.
AS REPORTED EARLIER, THE PRESIDENT ORDERED TROOPS INTO THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA EARLY THIS MORNING TO HANDLE THE EMERGENCY, BUT WERE ATTACKED BY SUPREME BEFORE EVEN LEAVING THEIR BASE.
SO FAR NO EXPLANATION HAS BEEN OFFERED TO EXPLAIN SUPREME'S RASH BEHAVIOR OVER THE PAST 24 HOURS.
WE REGRET TO INFORM OUR VIEWERS THAT NO CAMERAS HAVE BEEN ALLOWED ON THE GROUNDS AND, SO, NO VIDEOTAPE IS AVAILABLE AT THIS TIME.
IT IS THE FIRST TIME IN SUPREME'S LONG CAREER THAT HE HAS DISPLAYED ANY AGGRESSION TOWARD U.S. TROOPS. WE WILL CONTINUE TO PROVIDE UPDATES AS DETAILS COME IN.
DAMN! I WANTED TO KEEP A LID ON THIS AFFAIR AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE. BUT HOW DO YOU DO THAT WITH A WAR GOING ON IN THE BACKYARD OF THE COUNTRY'S CAPITAL?
THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON ON THE PLANET IS LOOSE--
AND HIS NAME IS SUPREME!


A WORLD NOT EARTH IN A DIMENSIONAL UNIVERSE NOT OUR OWN.
IT IS A WORLD BETWEEN WORLDS. IT EXISTS, YET CANNOT BE TOUCHED. IT IS THE PLANE THAT LIES BETWEEN OUR REALITY AND THOSE OF A THOUSAND OTHERS--A LANDSCAPE OF IMAGES AND IMPRESSIONS THAT BRIDGES ALL REALITIES INTO ONE.
IT IS WHERE THE SUPREME FROM ANOTHER REALITY FINDS HIMSELF--BODILESS! IT IS THE SAME SUPREME WHOSE STRONG FRAME IS NOW POSSESSED BY THE EVIL ESSENCE THAT IS SIMON SIMPKINS!
IT ALREADY SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY SINCE I WAS BROUGHT HERE. THEN HAVING TO WATCH HELPLESSLY AS MY BODY WAS PULLED THROUGH THE PORTAL TOWARDS ANOTHER PLACE IN TIME.
SEPARATED FROM MY PHYSICAL FORM, MY CONSCIOUSNESS IS STRANDED HERE WITH NO SHAPE--NO MASS.
I'M NOT SURE HOW ALL THIS HAPPENED--OR WHY--
--OR EVEN WHO'S RESPONSIBLE--BUT SOME WAY--SOMEHOW--I WILL BE WHOLE AGAIN.
THE ONLY QUESTION THAT REMAINS IS--HOW?

BACK ON EARTH
I'M SORRY THERE'S NOT MORE WE CAN TELL YOU, FATHER BUT IT IS BEST THAT ALL BECOMES REVEALED TO YOU IN DUE TIME. TO DO OTHERWISE MAY UPSET THE BALANCE OF THE PRESENT AND THE PAST IN WAYS THAT WE CAN NEITHER MEASURE NOR PREDICT.
HAVE YOU BROUGHT THE STARGUARD FROM THE FUTURE JUST TO LEAD ME AROUND BY THE NOSE, VAL-EN?
I MAY INSIST ON GETTING SOME ANSWERS FROM YOU BEFORE WE REACH OUR FINAL "DESTINATION."
I'M AFRAID VAL-EN IS TELLING YOU THE WAY IS HAS TO BE, FATHER. PLEASE BE PATIENT.
PROBE IS CORRECT, SUPR--UH, FATHER.
AS IT IS WE'RE FORBIDDEN FROM USING OUR FULL POWERS AS A PRE-CAUTION AGAINST CREATING A DISTURBANCE IN THE TIME STREAM THAT--WAIT! UP AHEAD!
THERE--
--DOWN BELOW--
--THE ENEMY YOU SEEK!
SOME JERK SMASHING TANKS? YOU CAME ALL THIS WAY TO SHOW ME THAT--?
I HATE TO TELL YOU ALL THIS, BUT YOU JUST MIGHT HAVE WASTED A TRIP THROUGH TIME FOR NOTHING!
BUT AS THE MAN OF MAJESTY NEARS THE GROUND
WHAT--IN--?!


SUPREME!
SO YOU'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO JOIN THE PARTY! AND I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT REINFORCEMENTS WITH YOU! EXCELLENT!
BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE ABOUT IT--THEY'LL DO YOU NO GOOD!
YOU--YOU LOOK EXACTLY LIKE ME--IT'S-- IMPOSSIBLE!
UH-OH! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN THERE WAS JUST ONE OF 'EM. WHAT CAN WE EXPECT NOW--WORLD WAR THREE?
FALL BACK, MEN! AND UNTIL WE CAN ASSESS THIS SITUATION-- HOLD YOUR FIRE!

YOU FLATTER ME, SUPREME! THOUGH IT MAY SEEM IMPOSSIBLE TO YOU THAT I SHARE YER LIKENESS, I FOUND IT TO BE QUITE A 'SIMPLE' MATTER TO SECURE THIS BODY AND USE IT AS IF IT WERE MY OWN!
Y'SEE, YOU'N ME ARE GONNA GO A FEW ROUNDS, BUT THIS TIME I'M GONNA CREAM YA TO DUST--YOU AN' THAT DOPEY HAMMER A YERS. TELL YER PALS THEY'RE WELCOME TO SOME OF THE SAME IF THEY'RE UP TO IT!
SIMON SIMPKINS! SO IT'S YOU UNDER THERE!
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW YOU MANAGED TO PULL OFF THIS SLIGHT OF HAND, BUT IF THIS IS SOME LEFTOVER PLAN OF GRIZLOCK'S I SHOULD REMIND YOU THAT ALL OF HIS PLOTS TO DESTROY ME HAVE ENDED IN FAILURE--
AND NEED I ALSO REMIND YOU THAT HE PAID FOR THAT FAILURE WITH HIS LIFE?!
SIMON--? SIMPLE SIMON! I--WE--DIDN'T KNOW! OUR FILES NEVER MENTIONED HIS INVOLVEMENT IN ALL THIS! BUT--HOW--?
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF STEALING SOME DISCARDED PLAN FROM THAT FOOL!! I'M MORE OF A GENIUS THAN HE EVER WAS--
--AND AS FOR HIS RECORD FOR FAILURE, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT WILL NOT BE THE CASE HERE!


COULD GRIZLOCK'S PATHETICALLY AFFECTED MIND DESIGN A MATTER TRANSFER DEVICE TO BRIDGE THE GAP BETWEEN OUR REALITY WITH THAT OF ANOTHER DIMENSION--*
--A DIMENSION THAT PLAYED HOST TO ANOTHER SUPREME, ONLY SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT IN APPEARANCE, BUT VIRTUALLY THE SAME IN ABILITY? THE KIND OF SUPREME YOU WERE BEFORE YER UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT WITH QUANTUM--?**
*CHECK OUT DEATHMATE EPILOGUE FOR MORE DETAILS--K-MAN
**WAY BACK IN ISSUE #11, SUPREME LOST HIS POWERS DUE TO HIS BATTLE WITH QUANTUM--Kurt

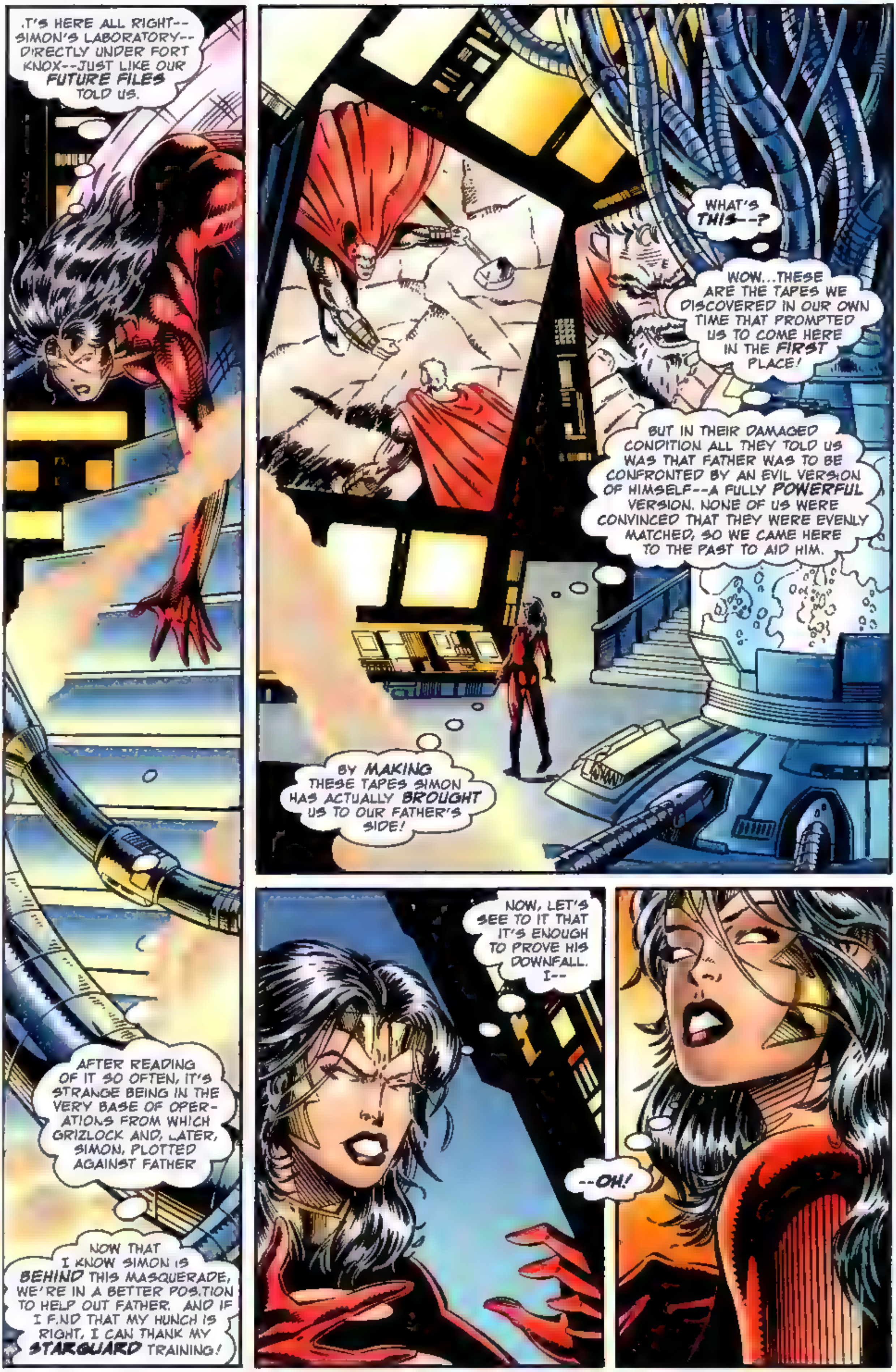
COULD THAT FEEBLE OLD MAN SIMPLY RUN UP TO YOU AND DO--
THIS!
WHAK
UNNN!
HE WASN'T KIDDING! HE IS AS STRONG AS I USED TO BE!

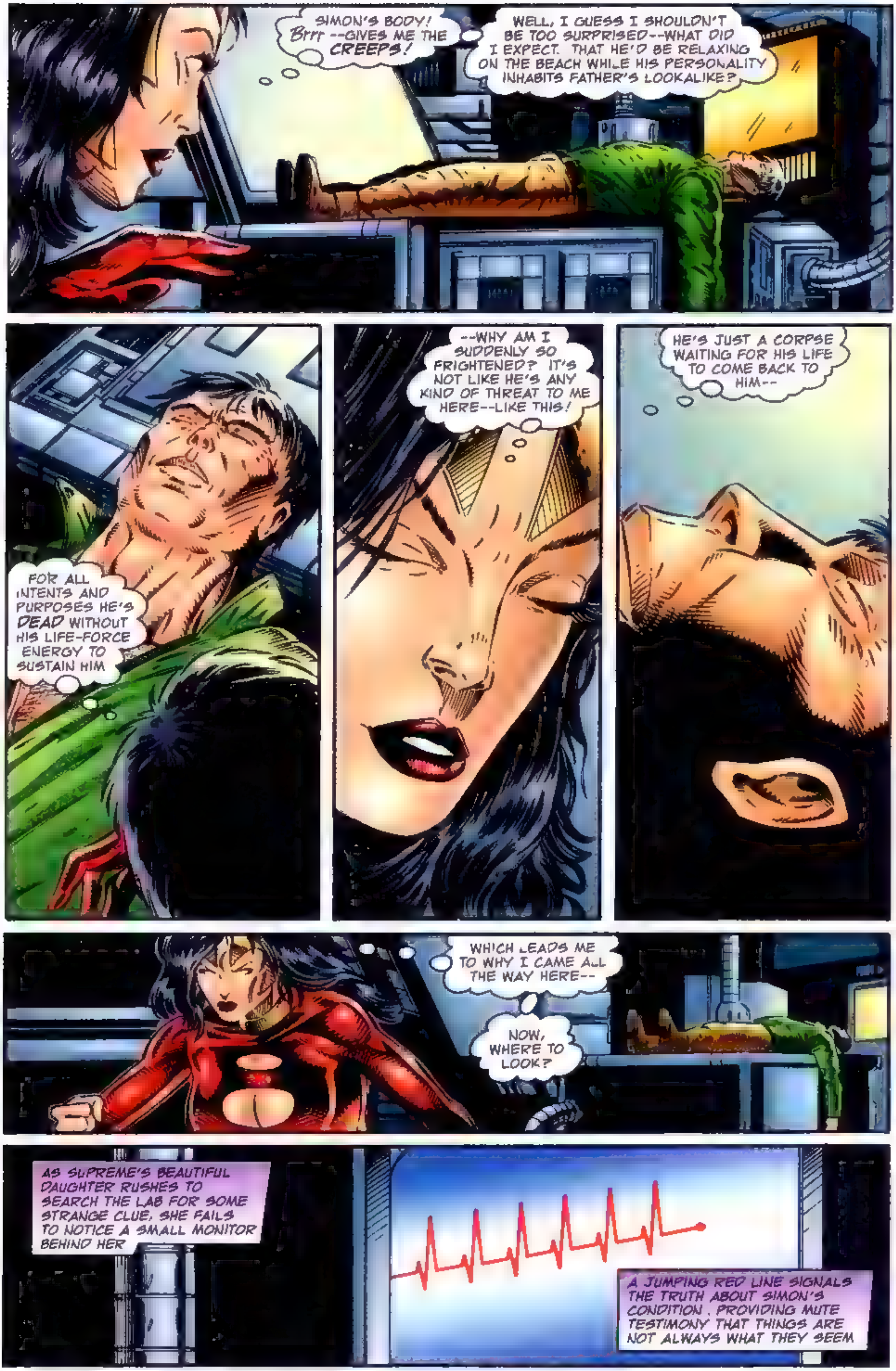
HAH! THAT'S IT! KNEEL BEFORE ME, SUPREME! KNEEL AND COWER!
SIMON--
--I'VE NEVER COWERED FROM ANYBODY IN MY LIFE--
SO WHY WOULD I START WITH YOU?
SHZKKK!!
THE MASSIVE DOSE OF UNEARTHLY FORCE CRACKLES THROUGH THE HAMMER, BATHING SIMON'S NEW FRAME IN A SHOWER OF ENERGY THAT ROBS HIM OF HIS SENSES

THAT WAS VERY STUPID OF YOU, SUPREME--YOU CAN'T EXPEND THAT KIND OF ENERGY JUST TO SEE IT WASTED!
THAT BEING THE CASE--YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK!
SHRAK!
AARHH!
HE WAS TOO PREPARED--SAW IT COMING--SENT MY LIGHTNING BLAST BACK AT ME--
HAVE TO--HANG ON...A SECOND MORE...BEFORE I PASS OUT
ZAK!
SIMON, NO!
HATE TO RUN OUT ON FATHER AND THE OTHERS, BUT I MUST USE THIS ADVANTAGE...WHILE THEY'RE STILL DISTRACTED.
UUUhnn...
HAH-HAH! ARE THOSE THE ONLY KIND OF ALLIES YE'R CAPABLE OF RECRUITING, SUPREME--? FRIGHTENED LITTLE GIRLS?
CAN'T RISK ANY OF THEM STOPPING ME--NOT NOW! NOT IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE!

WHAT-- PROBE--? BUT NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW!
GOT TO HIT SIMON WITH A FULL POWER MULTI-ELECTRICAL BLAST-- BEFORE HE TURNS AROUND!
SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN--TURN MY BACK --ON-- SUPREME!
SHAKKT!
WHERE IN BLUE BLAZES DID PROBE FLY OFF TO? SHE'S ALMOST OUT OF SIGHT ALREADY!
COUGAR, WHERE IS PROBE GOING? THIS ISN'T PART OF THE PLAN!
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE, DIE-HARD. IT LOOKS TO ME LIKE OUR SISTER JUST TURNED TAIL AND RAN--SOMETHING I THOUGHT I'D NEVER LIVE TO SEE

MAY I REMIND YOU, MY FERAL FRIEND, THAT YOU HAVE BARELY LIVED TO SEE YER SISTER RUN FROM ME!
AND IF I HAVE MY WAY--
COUGAR!
--YOU WILL SEE THE REST OF YER PARTNERS IN BATTLE TREMBLE BEFORE ME AS I BATTER THEIR BONES TO NOTHING!
UNNH!


IT'S HERE ALL RIGHT--SIMON'S LABORATORY--DIRECTLY UNDER FORT KNOX--JUST LIKE OUR FUTURE FILES TOLD US.
AFTER READING OF IT SO OFTEN, IT'S STRANGE BEING IN THE VERY BASE OF OPERATIONS FROM WHICH GRIZLOCK AND, LATER, SIMON, PLOTTED AGAINST FATHER.
NOW THAT I KNOW SIMON IS BEHIND THIS MASQUERADE, WE'RE IN A BETTER POSITION TO HELP OUT FATHER. AND IF I FIND THAT MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, I CAN THANK MY STARGUARD TRAINING!
WHAT'S THIS--?
WOW...THESE ARE THE TAPES WE DISCOVERED IN OUR OWN TIME THAT PROMPTED US TO COME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
BUT IN THEIR DAMAGED CONDITION ALL THEY TOLD US WAS THAT FATHER WAS TO BE CONFRONTED BY AN EVIL VERSION OF HIMSELF--A FULLY POWERFUL VERSION. NONE OF US WERE CONVINCED THAT THEY WERE EVENLY MATCHED, SO WE CAME HERE TO THE PAST TO AID HIM.
BY MAKING THESE TAPES SIMON HAS ACTUALLY BROUGHT US TO OUR FATHER'S SIDE!
NOW, LET'S SEE TO IT THAT IT'S ENOUGH TO PROVE HIS DOWNFALL. I--
--OH!


SIMON'S BODY! Brrr --GIVES ME THE CREEPS!
WELL, I GUESS I SHOULDN'T BE TOO SURPRISED--WHAT DID I EXPECT. THAT HE'D BE RELAXING ON THE BEACH WHILE HIS PERSONALITY INHABITS FATHER'S LOOKALIKE?
FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES HE'S DEAD WITHOUT HIS LIFE-FORCE ENERGY TO SUSTAIN HIM
--WHY AM I SUDDENLY SO FRIGHTENED? IT'S NOT LIKE HE'S ANY KIND OF THREAT TO ME HERE--LIKE THIS!
HE'S JUST A CORPSE WAITING FOR HIS LIFE TO COME BACK TO HIM--
WHICH LEADS ME TO WHY I CAME ALL THE WAY HERE--
NOW, WHERE TO LOOK?
AS SUPREME'S BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER RUSHES TO SEARCH THE LAB FOR SOME STRANGE CLUE, SHE FAILS TO NOTICE A SMALL MONITOR BEHIND HER
A JUMPING RED LINE SIGNALS THE TRUTH ABOUT SIMON'S CONDITION, PROVIDING MUTE TESTIMONY THAT THINGS ARE NOT ALWAYS WHAT THEY SEEM

I'M GETTING TIRED OF THESE GAMES! I TOLD SUPREME THAT I WAS GONNA KICK HIS BUTT FROM HERE TA WASHINGTON--AN' THAT JUST WHAT I INTEND TO DO!
HEADS UP, TEAM!
SO, IF THE REST OF YOU INSIST ON HANGING AROUND, I MUST WARN YOU--
UUNH!
WHUD
--FROM HERE ON OUT IT GETS GET KINDA ROUGH!
AUNH!
SIMON--!
EASY, GODSPEED! USE DISCRETION!
YEESH! WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO TO KEEP YOU CREEPS DOWN?
FOR STARTERS, YOU'LL HAVE TO DISH OUT MORE'N YOU HAVE BEEN!
IT TAKES MORE THAN THAT TO PUT DOWN A SON OF SUPREME!
WHAK
SON--?! I NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED--NO WONDER THEY'RE SO UNYIELDING!
I REALIZE NOW THAT I HAVE BEEN GOING FAR TOO EASY ON ALL OF YOU!
KRAKK!
THRUDD
PERHAPS ONLY YOUR SISTER HAD ENOUGH BRAINS TO REALIZE THAT, BEFORE SHE FLED.
AT FIRST I WAS RELUCTANT TO LET THE STARGUARD HELP ME--HERE IN MY OWN TIME--BUT NOW I REALIZE WHY THEY FELT THEY HAD TO. AS IT IS, NONE OF US CAN KEEP THIS UP MUCH LONGER
AND WHAT OF PROBE? I HARDLY KNOW HER--BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF SHE'S BETRAYED ME--AND THE OTHERS!

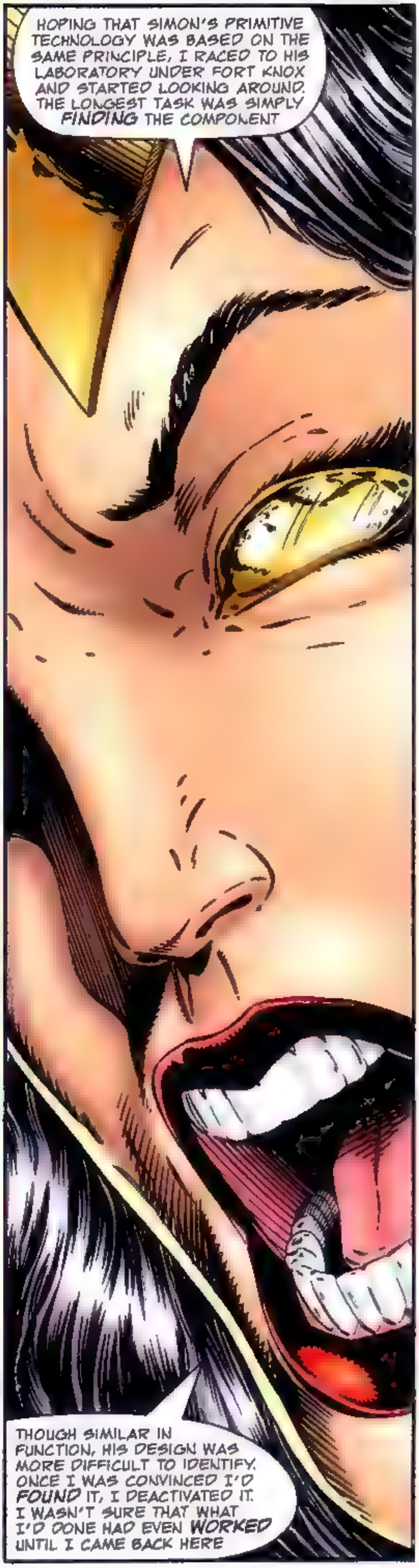
DAY DREAMING, SUPREME--WHILE YER KIDS'RE TAKIN' THEIR LUMPS?
AAAHGH!
UNNH!
SMAKK!
AT LAST! THIS SILLY STANDOFF OF OURS IS FINALLY OVER!
AND ALL IT TOOK WAS ONE WELL PLACED BLOW TO MAKE YOU DROP THAT RIDICULOUS HAMMER.
NOW I CAN GET ON WITH THE BUSINESS OF DESTROYIN' YOU ONCE AND FER ALL!
AH-HAH-HAH! OH, HOW I WISH I COULD FREEZE THIS MOMENT IN TIME--WHERE'S A CAMERA WHEN YOU REALLY NEED ONE?
GET ON WITH IT, SIMON! THIS IS WHAT YOU WANTED ISN'T IT? WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR--?
AS SIMON RAISES THE PONDEROUS STONE TILL IT CAN GO NO HIGHER, HE IS DISTRACTED BY A SHIMMERING LIGHT THAT FILLS THE AIR DIRECTLY ABOVE THE FALLEN SUPREME.
WH-A-AT THE--?

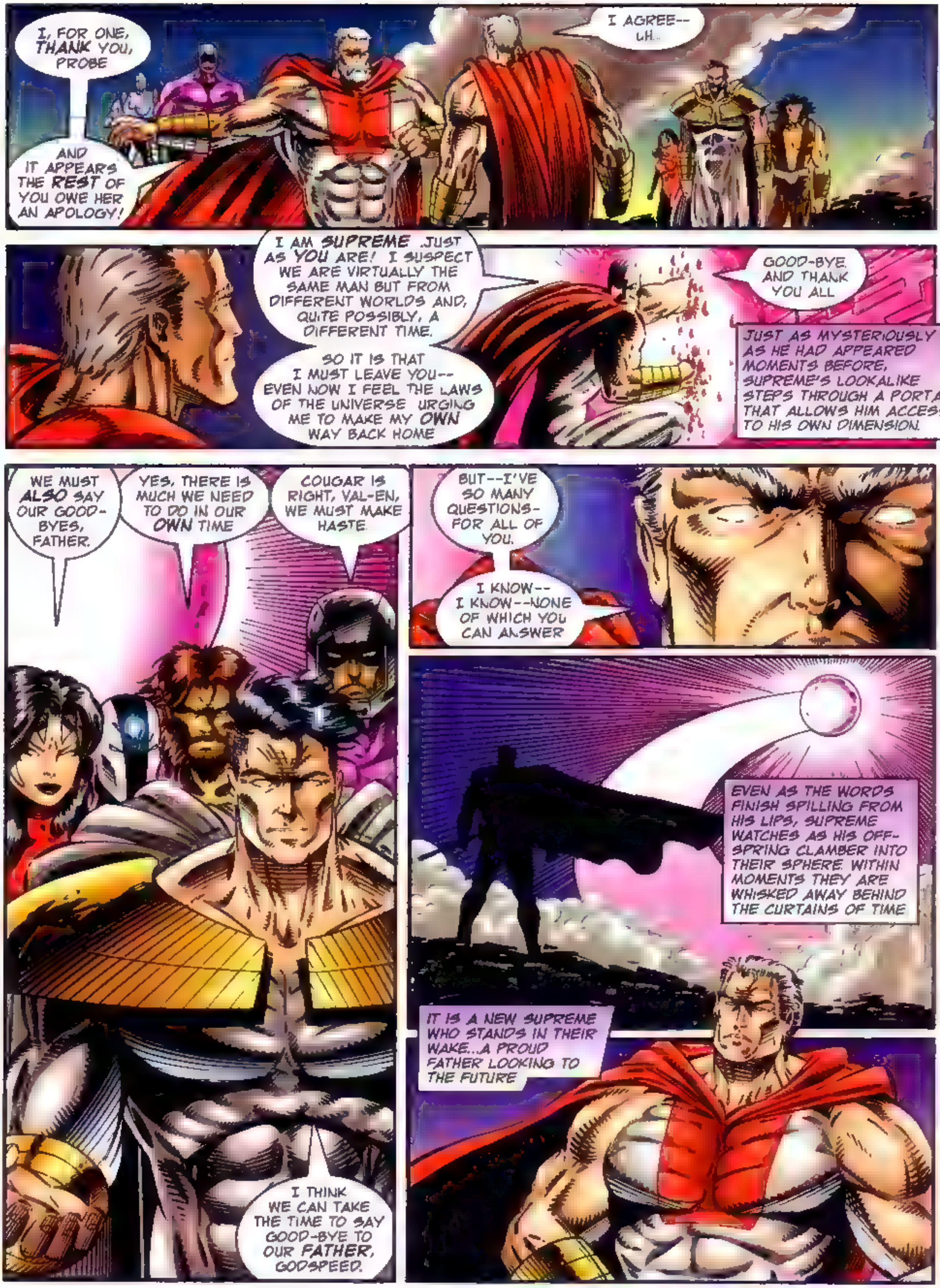
A SPLIT SECOND LATER, SIMON IS MESMERIZED. THE SPARKLING LIGHT SWIRLS MENACINGLY TOWARD HIM, CRACKLING WITH VITALITY.
I--UH--
THEN THE REALIZATION HITS! THE LIFE FORCE BELONGING TO THE BODY HE NOW OCCUPIES HAS FOUND HIM.
NO--NOT NOW--NOT WHEN--
AND IN A SHOWER OF BLINDING ENERGY, IT RECLAIMS THAT WHICH IS RIGHTFULLY HIS.
--I'M SO CLOSE! DON'T TAKE THIS AWAY FROM ME--WORKED TOO HARD--TO--
BUT SIMON'S VOICE IS STAYED. HE STRUGGLES WORDLESSLY AGAINST THE INTRUDER INSIDE. THE CONFLICT IS MIRRORED IN AGITATED EYES UNTIL, AT LAST, THE SILENCE IS BROKEN.
SIMON, IF YOU DON'T MIND--
--I CAN TAKE OVER FROM HERE!

THIS EPISODE HAS ENDED, SUPREME. YOU ARE SAFE FROM HIM NOW.
FROM "HIM"?
WHUMP!
IT WAS NEVER MY INTENTION TO HARM YOU--I--
NEVER YOUR INTENTION--? SIMON--
--I OUTTA BREAK YOUR DIRTY NECK RIGHT NOW, YOU--
WOULD THAT YOU COULD, LAD. I'LL ALLOW YOU TO RESTRAIN ME FOR THE MOMENT-- UNTIL--
UNTIL WHAT, VILLAIN?
UNTIL YOU DECIDE TO SLAUGHTER US ALL?
WAIT! SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM JUST NOW--HE'S-- DIFFERENT-- LET HIM SPEAK
I AM DIFFERENT, SUPREME, FOR IT IS NOT SIMON SIMPKINS YOU NOW FACE.
I HAVE JUST NOW DRIVEN HIM FROM MY BODY. BUT NOT BEFORE I LEARNED OF HIS NAME AND EVIL INTENT. SIMON IS NO MORE.
I'VE ALSO LEARNED HE HAD SOMEHOW ACQUIRED MY BODY, HAVING SUBSTITUTED HIS OWN LIFE-FORCE WITH MINE.

WHAT I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT IS HOW I CAME TO BE RE-UNITED WITH MYSELF
CAN WE TRUST HIM, FATHER?
I THINK WE CAN, VAL-EN
WELL, I SEE YOU'RE ALL STANDING AROUND! THAT'S A PLEASANT CHANGE FROM WHEN I LEFT YOU ALL A SHORT TIME AGO!
PROBE--!
UNDERSTAND ONE THING BEFORE WE LEAVE, PROBE! YOU ARE HEREBY REMANDED TO THE CUSTODY OF THE STAR-GUARD AND WILL REMAIN SO THROUGH THE INVESTIGATION INTO THE MATTER OF YOUR BEHAVIOR
ABANDONING A MISSION WILL NOT BE TOLERATED--ESPECIALLY IN THIS TIME-LINE, WHERE ONE SMALL INFRACTION CAN CAUSE--
WHOA! HOLD ON THERE, HOT HEAD! DO YOU HONESTLY THINK THAT I WAS RUNNING AWAY FROM THIS CONFLICT?

IS THAT WHAT YOU ALL THOUGHT--THAT I WAS NOT FIT FOR THIS KIND OF DUTY?
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT IT WAS ME YOU CAN ALL THANK FOR BRINGING THIS WHOLE AFFAIR TO AN END!
I THINK YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN, PROBE.
WHEN WE DISCOVERED THAT IT WAS SIMON WHO WAS BEHIND ALL THIS--THAT HE'D GOTTEN AHOLD OF FATHER'S "OTHER SELF", I REMEMBERED THE STUDIES IN OUR OWN TIME REGARDING LIFE ESSENCE TRANSFERS.
FOR A SUCCESSFUL TRANSFER A SONIC FILTER WAS NECESSARY TO KEEP TWO LIFE ESSENCES FROM OCCUPYING THE SAME HOST.


HOPING THAT SIMON'S PRIMITIVE TECHNOLOGY WAS BASED ON THE SAME PRINCIPLE, I RACED TO HIS LABORATORY UNDER FORT KNOX AND STARTED LOOKING AROUND. THE LONGEST TASK WAS SIMPLY FINDING THE COMPONENT.
THOUGH SIMILAR IN FUNCTION, HIS DESIGN WAS MORE DIFFICULT TO IDENTIFY. ONCE I WAS CONVINCED I'D FOUND IT, I DEACTIVATED IT. I WASN'T SURE THAT WHAT I'D DONE HAD EVEN WORKED UNTIL I CAME BACK HERE



WILL SUPREME SEE THE STARGUARD AGAIN? AND WHAT WILL BECOME OF SIMPLE SIMON--IS HE DOOMED TO LIE FOREVER BENEATH FORT KNOX? THE ANSWER TO THESE AND OTHER BURNING QUESTIONS AWAIT YOU IN EACH EXCITING ISSUE OF

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FIFTY-TWO YEARS, SUPREME. FIFTY-TWO LONG YEARS SINCE YOU BROUGHT DISORDER INTO MY LIFE! AND TODAY, AS I STARE INTO YOUR FACE, I RECALL EVERY ONE OF THEM, MANY SPENT LONELY AND BORED IN DANK JAIL CELLS. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW I'D LAY AWAKE AT NIGHT DREAMING OF THIS MOMENT.
THE MOMENT WHEN ALL MY PATIENCE FINALLY PAYS OFF!
THE MOMENT IN WHICH YOU ARE THOROUGHLY DESTROYED!
ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK'S FEVERISH DECLARATION IS NO MORE THAN A WHISPER ABOVE THE WHIRRING SOUND OF THE TOWERING MACHINE HE COMMANDS, BUT IT CLEARLY SPELLS A DISTURBING KIND OF UNCERTAINTY FOR SUPREME'S FUTURE.
A FUTURE NEITHER PLAYER COULD PREDICT, AS IF SELECTED BY
THE TOSS OF A COIN

I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT ALONG AN EXTRA ADVANTAGE, MY ANCIENT ENEMY. BUT I ASSURE YOU, WITH OR WITHOUT THOR'S HAMMER MY JUGGERNAUT OF DEATH WILL STILL SUCCEED IN SLAYING YOU IN THE END!
AND ONLY THEN WILL THIS DAY BE REMEMBERED AS A RESOUNDING SUCCESS!
KA-RACK!

THEN AT LAST I CAN CHRISTEN THE LAST FOURTEEN YEARS OF PREPARATION A TRIBUTE TO MY UN-ENDING GENIUS!

WASN'T PREPARED FOR THAT.. SO BIG, YET HE MOVES LIKE LIGHTNING!
ONLY THING THAT SAVED ME FROM A SHATTERED RIB-CAGE IS THE AURA FROM THE HAMMER..PROTECTING ME NOT UNLIKE MY LOST POWER OF INVUL-NERABILITY
WRAAMM!
STILL--ITS ONLY ABOUT HALFWAY EFFECTIVE... EXPERIENCING A LOT MORE PAIN THAN I'M USED TO SINCE QUANTUM'S BLAST TOOK MY POWERS.*
*ISSUE #11--KURT
SHOULDER FEELS LIKE A RUNAWAY TRAIN SLAMMED INTO IT--WHICH IS JUST ABOUT RIGHT, JUDGING FROM THE SIZE OF GRIZLOCK'S MECHANICAL MONSTER. STILL, IT'S ONLY A STUPID MACHINE--HE CAN'T BE AS CONFIDENT AS HE SOUNDS!
YOU'RE A FOOL, ZACHARIAH, IF YOU THINK THAT SOME OVERGROWN TINKER-TOY SET CAN PUT ME OUT TO PASTURE.
HE'S HEADED OUR WAY--RUN!
OH MY GOSH, IT'S-- OOOOF!
I SEE ONLY DISAPPOINTMENT IN YOUR FUTURE!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, SUPREME!

THIS MECHANICAL CONTRIVANCE OF MINE IS NOT JUST SOME SILLY ROBOT COMPOSED OF COMMON CIRCUITS AND RELAY MOTORS-- NO!
I'M SURE YOUR HEIGHTENED VISION POWERS HAVE SHOWN YOU BY NOW THAT EVERYTHING, INCLUDING THE FORCE SHIELD IS POWERED BY A PECULIAR TYPE OF RADIOACTIVE ELEMENT MANUFACTURED ESPECIALLY WITH YOUR-- "PARTICULAR"--ABILITIES IN MIND!
BOOOSH!
BOOOSH!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SHOOM!
SO THAT'S IT! HE'S HOPING THE RADIATION WILL AFFECT MY POWERS--THE ONES I NO LONGER HAVE!
BUT HE'S STILL A POWERHOUSE. I BARELY DODGED THAT SALVO IN TIME.

DO MINE EYES DECEIVE ME, SUPREME? DID I SEE PANIC IN YOUR FACE JUST NOW AS YOU SIDESTEPPED MY BOMBARDMENT? HOW UNLIKE YOU--CAN IT BE THAT YOU ALREADY FEEL YOUR ENERGIES EBBING FROM YOU--LEAVING YOU EVER SO WEAK?
THAT CACKLING GOAT!! HE THINKS THIS RADIATION BIT IS ACTUALLY AFFECTING ME!
AT LAST--SWEET VICTORY IS MINE!
SKRASH!
SHRAK!
I AM NOT WITHOUT RESOURCES OF MY OWN, GRIZLOCK-- AS THE HAMMER OF SUPREME WILL SHOW YOU!
I'VE ONLY MANAGED TO DIVERT THAT BLAST! IN ALL THESE YEARS WE'VE NEVER COME THIS CLOSE TO BEING EVENLY MATCHED!
WHICH MAKES MY RESOLVE TO GET MY POWERS BACK-- ANY WAY I CAN-- THAT MUCH MORE FIRM.

A VERY SKILLFUL DISPLAY, SUPREME. A WASTED EFFORT, BUT SKILLFUL NONTHELESS!
MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT I HAD TO AWAIT YOUR RETURN TO EARTH IN ORDER TO SNUFF OUT YOUR MISERABLE LIFE
BUT SOME THINGS ARE WORTH WAITING FOR, I SUPPOSE!
GLOAT ALL YOU LIKE, ZACHARIAH, BUT I PROMISE YOU'VE ONLY A SHORT TIME TO DO IT!
TIME FOR ME TO GO ON THE OFFENSE!
PA CHOW!
THIS FORCE SHIELD WAS CREATED TO WITHSTAND EVEN THE MOST POWERFUL OF YOUR DIRECT BLOWS.
YOUR PATHETIC ELECTRICAL CHARGES ARE NOTHING NEXT TO MY CREATION!
THERE'S NOT A MARK ON HIM--AND HE'S MAKING A FOOL OF ME OUT HERE WITH ALL THESE PEOPLE WATCHING!
I CANNOT HAVE THAT!
GRIZLOCK--!
--NOW IS THE TIME TO PRAY TO YOUR GOD!

DID YOU THINK I'D ACTUALLY FAIL TO SPOT SO CLUMSY A FRONTAL ASSAULT?
THAT ONE NEARLY SHATTERED MY JAW TAKES SOME GETTING USED TO--
WHAK
KA-TANG!
--BUT--NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT WHAT POWERS I DON'T HAVE.
I'VE GOT TO MAKE USE OF WHAT I DO HAVE--THE LEGENDARY POWER OF MY HAMMER
WHUK!
TANG!
CHAKK
SAVE YOUR ENERGY, SUPREME! THIS WALKING FORTRESS OF MINE IS IMPENETRABLE!
ITS UNBELIEVABLE! THERE'S NO DAMAGE WHATSOEVER, YET I PUT EVERYTHING I HAD BEHIND EACH BLOW.

AS OFTEN AS WE'VE BUMPED HEADS, HE'S JUST AS REGULARLY OVERLOOKED SOMETHING--SOME SMALL, BUT IMPORTANT DETAIL ALWAYS RESULTING IN HIS SHATTERING DEFEAT
AND I THINK I JUST FIGURED OUT TODAY'S!
IF I CAN'T GET TO GRIZLOCK--
SHZAM
I'LL FORCE HIM TO COME TO ME!
FLYING TO THE REAR OF THE ROBOT, HIS SEASONED HANDS MOVE WITH QUICK PRECISION, AIMING THE ENERGIES OF THE HAMMER TO A SPECIFIC TARGET NO LARGER THAN A FOOTBALL.
KERRACK!
AND WITH ANTICIPATION PULSING THROUGH HIM, SUPREME UNLEASHES A BLAST OF INCALCULABLE ELECTRICAL FORCE--ENOUGH TO POWER A SMALL CITY FOR HOURS.
AFTER LONG MOMENTS, WHEN THE DEBRIS AND SMOKE CLEAR, THE SUIT'S COOLING UNIT IS EXPOSED AND SUPREME'S HANDIWORK IS REVEALED.
NOT FULLY AWARE OF WHAT HAS HAPPENED, ALL GRIZLOCK CAN DO IS WARM UP TO THE NEW TURN OF EVENTS.

FOOL! YOU'VE BOUGHT YOURSELF NOTHING BUT TIME TO--
WHAT--?
HEAT FROM THE WEAPONS' DISCHARGE IS BUILDING UP! BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE-- THE COOLING MODULE SHOULD BE--OH NO!
NOW WHILE THE COCKPIT SHIELD FOGS FROM THE HEAT--ONE FINAL TOUCH .AND GRIZLOCK COMES RUNNING TO ME!
SUPREME! WHAT'S HE-- NO--! I CAN'T STAND ANOTHER DEGREE IN THIS FURNACE!
AAAAAAUW!

AAAAAAAH!
LEMME OUTTA HERE-- MY LUNGS ARE ON FIRE!
GRIZLOCK! IT'S TIME TO MEET YOUR MAKER--GET OUT HERE!
SHUTTING DOWN ALL SYSTEMS TO REDUCE HEAT BUILD-UP, GRIZLOCK SLOWLY RAISES THE COCKPIT SHIELD.
AND OUT FROM THE NOT-SO PROVERBIAL FRYING PAN GRIZLOCK STEPS--
--DIRECTLY INTO THE PROVERBIAL FIRE!
IT IS THE FIRE OF DISDAIN AND HATRED THAT GLARES BACK AT HIM FROM WITHIN THE BURNING HEART OF SUPREME.
LET THAT MECHANICAL MONSTROSITY BE YOUR TOMB, GRIZLOCK! MAY YOU FOREVER ROT IN HELL!
SUPREME!
N-NO--

SKA-RASH!

BY FORCING HIM TO SHUT DOWN, HE GAVE ME ALL THE OPORTUNITY I NEEDED TO SEND THAT PILE OF CANS SPRAWLING.
AND, UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, THAT GLOWING MASS IS THE RADIOACTIVE MATTER THAT POWERED THAT RIDICULOUS SUIT.
SO, MY NEXT STEP IS CLEAR--
ZZK!
--LET'S DESTROY THAT PIECE OF NONSENSE RIGHT NOW!
YOU--YOU USED THE HAMMER TO DESTROY MY CREATION! YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR POWERS ANY-MORE, DO YOU, SUPREME? NOT SINCE THE VERY BEGINNING OF OUR ENCOUNTER! ALL THAT WORK--FOURTEEN YEARS--FOR NOTHING!
YOUR GUESS COMES TOO LATE TO SAVE THOSE WASTED YEARS, ZACHARIAH!
BUT AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'VE WASTED YOUR ENTIRE LIFE CHASING A "DREAM" THAT WILL NEVER COME TRUE!
BUT YOUR DREAMS ARE ALL OVER--NOW YOUR NIGHTMARES BEGIN!

NAUCK
MARLO

QUANTUM! HE DID THIS TO YOU! OF COURSE! IT ALL MAKES SENSE NOW!
SHUT UP, YOU SADISTIC MADMAN! SHUT UP AND FACE YOUR INEVITABLE FATE!
YOU'D BE A FOOL TO CRUSH ME NOW, DON'T YOU SEE THAT, SUPREME? ONLY ONE MAN HAS THE KNOWLEDGE, THE TECHNICAL KNOWHOW, THE SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE--TO GET YOUR POWERS BACK! ALL OF THEM--ONE-HUNDRED PERCENT.
WHO IS MORE FAMILIAR WITH YOU AND YOUR PHYSIOLOGY? WHO HAS STUDIED YOU FOR DECADES? I KNOW MORE ABOUT YOU THAN YOU DO! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT WE WERE BROUGHT TOGETHER FOR A PURPOSE? TO RESTORE YOU TO YOUR FORMER GLORY?
THIS FINAL SHOWDOWN IS A HOLLOW ONE. IT WASN'T MEANT TO END THIS WAY, SUPREME, YOU KNOW IT TO BE TRUE. LET ME HELP YOU... AFTER ALL--WHAT HAVE YOU TO LOSE?
DO WE HAVE A DEAL?

I WILL SPARE YOU-- FOR THE MOMENT
SUSPECT YOU OF TRICKERY, YOU'LL NOT GET ANOTHER CHANCE
I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT MY WAY.

NO LESS THAN FIVE MILES AWAY, IN A RUN DOWN SUBURB OF THE CAPITOL CITY...
HERE IT IS-- FINALLY!
AFTER CALLIN' A WHOLE MESS OF CONS JUST TO GET THIS ADDRESS--
--ALL THAT LEGWORK BETTER PAY OFF!
EVER SINCE SUPREME HASSLED ME IN THAT BAR,* I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SHAKE HIM AND GRIZLOCK FROM MY SYSTEM
TOO MANY MEMORIES-- TOO MANY DISAPPOINT-MENTS!
*IN ISSUE #12--KURT
THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO MAKE MY MOVE AGAINST THAT CONCEITED, MUSCLEBOUND BUFFOON!
BUT FIRST I HAVE TO GET TO THAT DODDERING GRIZLOCK!
G
AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO THAT!

HI, IT'S SIMON. YOU REMEMBER ME?
YEAH, SURE, SIMPLE SIMON.. I REMEMBER.
GOOD. NOW LISTEN, I NEED TO SEE YOUR BROTHER, HORACE. I NEED TO KNOW WHERE HE IS.
HE AIN'T BEEN AROUND HERE IN DAYS. I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS--OR WHAT HE'S UP TO!
OH, I KNOW WHAT HE'S UP TO!
BUT I WANT TA KNOW WHERE HE IS AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME FIND 'IM!
WHRAK!!
WHA-- YOU CRAZY MUTHA--

SETTING UP A TEMPORARY LABORATORY FOR THE DARING EXPERIMENT
NOW HOLD STILL
YOU BETTER NOT BE LEADING ME AROUND BY THE NOSE, GRIZLOCK. WHY AREN'T WE READY YET?
PATIENCE, YOU OVERGROWN SCOUT! I HAD TO CONSTRUCT A NEW LAB IN WHICH TO CONDUCT OUR BUSINESS. IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE YOU KNOWING ALL MY SECRETS, NOW WOULD IT? BESIDES, RETURNING FORMER GLORY IS A LENGTHY PROCESS. YOU DON'T WANT ME TO MAKE A MISTAKE DO YOU?
I'LL TAKE YOUR SULLEN SILENCE AS A RESPONSE IN THE NEGATIVE. BESIDES, WE'LL BE READY TO START IN JUST A MOMENT
YOU STILL DON'T TRUST ME DO YOU, SUPREME, EVEN AFTER ALL THE TESTS I'VE RUN AND THE DEMONSTRATIONS I'VE SHOWN YOU?
ONLY ONE DEMONSTRATION WILL CONVINCE ME--THE FINAL ONE!

FAIR ENOUGH. BUT REMEMBER, WE GO OUR SEPERATE WAYS WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER AND RETURN TO ENTER THE COMBAT ARENA ANOTHER DAY
I'VE ALREADY AGREED. DON'T MAKE ME SAY IT AGAIN
OKAY, BIG FELLA, OKAY! NOW--ONE MORE TIME BEFORE WE START, SPARING YOU ALL THE SCIENTIFIC JARGON--
--THIS IS THE ENERGY TRANSFER DEVICE, DIRECTLY BELOW IT IS THE SUBJECT CHAIR
IS IT READY TO ROAR, HORACE?
OH, YES, SIR, INDEED IT IS!
FINE--FINE, OH-- AND UP THERE IS THE HAMMER OF THOR WHICH I'VE DISCOVERED TO BE MORE THAN AN EXCELLENT CONDUCTOR--
--OF THE SPECIALIZED ENERGY I HAD TO FORMULATE ESPECIALLY FOR YOU!
I'M TIRED OF HEARING YOU YAMMER, GRIZLOCK-- LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
A VERY ANXIOUS PATIENT, I SEE, SO HARD TO COME BY THESE DAYS
OKAY, GET SET, SUPREME--

'CAUSE, HERE GOES!
HA HA HA HA HA
ZZHZHZ
I'VE DONE IT, HORACE. I BAITED MY TRAP, THEN LURED MY PREY TO SLAUGHTER! HAA THE POOR FOOL!
BUT WHAT CHANCE DID HE HAVE--AGAINST MY WEB OF LIES AND DECEITFUL ACTING? NONE--NONE AT ALL! HEE HEEE!
BUT THE CROWNING TOUCH WAS THE HA HAMMER--AS--A CONDUCTOR!! HA HA--I JUST NEEDED TO GET HIS HANDS OFF IT! HEE!
OH MY SIDES, THEY--
UH, ZACH
. .I THINK WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

GRIZLOCK! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME ?!!!

uh- oh.
INDEED, WHAT HAS THE SCHEMING GRIZLOCK DONE TO THE MAN OF MIRACLES? BE HERE IN TWO WEEKS FOR THE STARTLING ANSWER AS
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THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE
WASHINGTON, D.C.
ALRIGHT, OHMEN, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE
OKAY UM..
Uhh..

..A LOT OF YELLOW--?
YOU'RE NOT EVEN TRYING!
FORGIVE ME, JILL
..BUT THIS ART EDUCATION ISN'T ALL THAT EASY
WELL, LET ME BE THE FIRST TO THANK YOU FOR TRYING. AND FOR THIS WONDERFUL TRIP IT WAS A TOTAL SURPRISE--
OHMEN!
BAROOM
I SEE IT, JILL, AND IT DISTURBS ME
SORRY TO RUSH OFF LIKE THIS AGAIN--
--BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME I MAY BE NEEDED!
OHMEN-- NO! NOT NOW!
OOHH! JUST BE CAREFUL!

WITHIN MOMENTS, THE MAN WHO IS CALLED OHMEN IS ALREADY AIRBORNE, CLUTCHING HIS MYSTERIOUS JUSTICE STAFF, AND IS NO LESS THAN A HALF MILE ABOVE THE SURFACE OF THIS STRANGE PLANET HE NOW CALLS HOME. JUST AS HE HAS LEFT BEHIND THE EARTH GIRL, JILL...SO DOES HE LEAVE BEHIND HIS GIVEN NAME. HE IS--
UNION

THAT BLAST LIT UP THE SKY LIKE MY BATTLES AGAINST THE DIRECTORATE.* CAN THEY HAVE FOUND ME--OR IS IT SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY?
*SEE UNION #1-4 FOR MORE ON THIS INTERESTING SITUATION--K.
AND NO DOUBT THAT FLYING FIGURE HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE DESTRUCTION BELOW!

TO THINK THAT I PLANNED THIS TRIP TO THANK JILL FOR ALL SHE'S DONE FOR ME-- EVERYTHING FROM SAVING MY LIFE WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS PLANET TO TEACHING ME THE WAYS OF ITS PEOPLE.
BEING A PAINTER HERSELF, I KNEW THIS VISIT WOULD DO HER SOME GOOD--TO GET HER AWAY FROM ALL THE CRAZINESS THAT I'VE INTRODUCED INTO HER LIFE.
AND NOW THIS--IT CAN'T BE EASY FOR HER!
SOMEONE AHEAD! APPARENTLY THERE IS AT LEAST ONE SURVIVOR OF THIS DEVASTATION!
BUT I'VE NO TIME FOR CHASES JUST NOW! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF INJURED PEOPLE DOWN THERE AND I'VE GOT TO DO WHATEVER I CAN TO HELP!
SACRED STONES--! BLOCKS OF DWELLINGS-- COMPLETELY LEVELED!

NO--NOT DWELLINGS!
JILL CALLS THEM "OFFICES"-- NOT USUALLY OCCUPIED THIS DAY-- SATURDAY!
I'VE SPOKEN TOO SOON--AT LEAST TWO VICTIMS HAVE BEEN CLAIMED BY THIS HORROR
I PRAY THAT SHE IS RIGHT!
THERE MUST BE MORE AFFECTED BY SUCH A TERRIBLE EVENT AS THIS.*
*THERE IS! CHECK OUT KID SUPREME #1 THIS FALL FOR MORE "CASUALTIES"! -Kurt.

SUCH WANTON DESTRUCTION! WHAT TYPE OF DEMON WOULD LEVEL--
WHAT-?!
AN ATTACK--!
--FROM ABOVE!
AN ELECTRICAL BLAST NOT VERY DIFFERENT THAN THOSE GENERATED BY MY JUSTICE STAFF!
WHICH MAKES ME THE PERFECT CANDIDATE FOR A CLOSER LOOK!

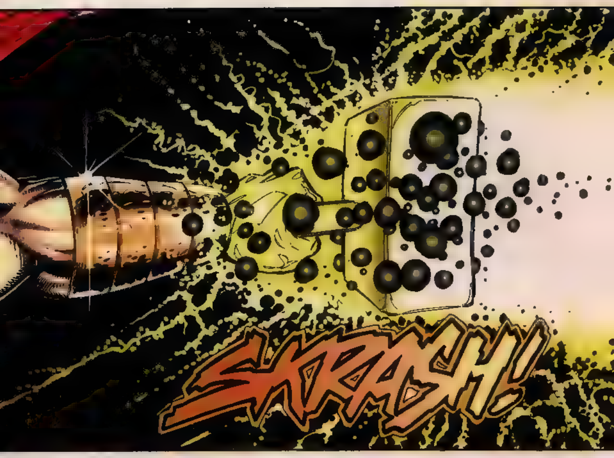
YOU WOULD FOLLOW ME, GRIZLOCK?
INTO THE VERY SKIES I ALONE COMMAND?
YOU'RE AFTER THE HAMMER AGAIN--YOU CAN'T STAND THAT IT'S MINE!
THOUGH YOU TRIED TO DECEIVE ME WITH ITS POWER, YOU WERE UNABLE TO FORESEE ITS PROTECTIVE ABILITY OVER ME!
CAN'T YOU SEE THE TRUTH, ZACHARIAH? --IT'S MINE!

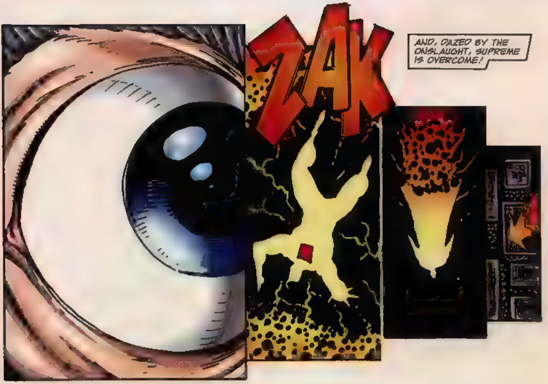
COME CLOSER, GRIZLOCK, SO THAT I MAY CRUSH YOU--NOT WITH THE HAMMER OF THOR--

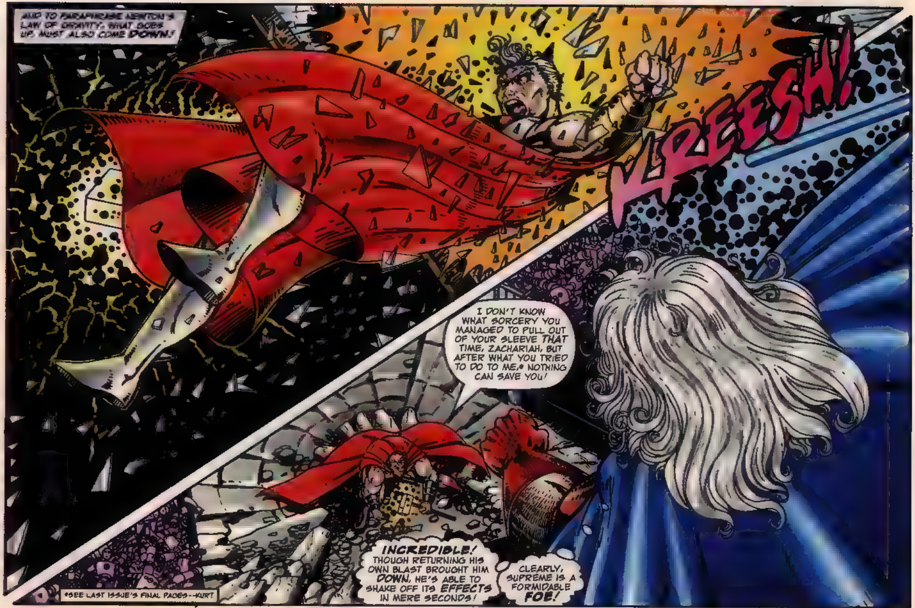
--BUT WITH THE HAMMER OF SUPREME!

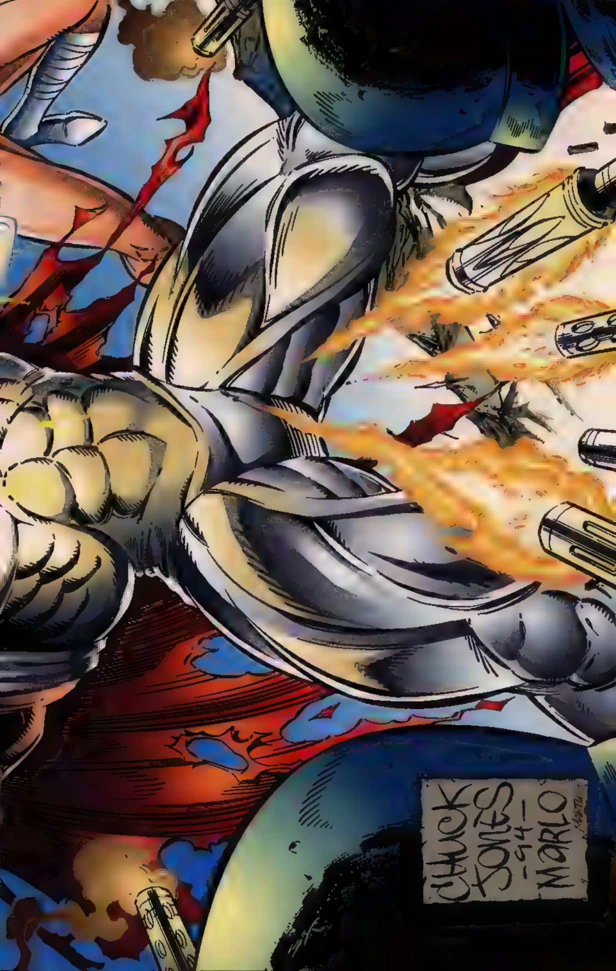
SUPREME! JILL'S TOLD ME OF HIS UNEXPECTED RETURN TO THIS PLANET'S FOLD AFTER MANY DECADES OF ABSENCE!*
*SHAME ON YOU IF YOU MISSED THE LAST THIRTEEN ISSUES OF IMAGE COMICS' MOST EGOTISTICAL HERO! --K-O-RAMA.
MY HAMMER--
--PROTECTS ME--
NEED

-POWERS ME!!
HE'S OBVIOUSLY UNDER SOME SORT OF DELUSION--CALLING ME BY UNFAMILIAR NAMES AND BELIEVING THAT I SEEK TO CLAIM HIS WEAPON!
WITH THE SPEED OF A HIGHLY TRAINED WARRIOR, THE FORMER PROTECTORATE RELAYER WIELDS HIS JUSTICE STAFF
AND REVERSES THE BURST OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY BACK TO ITS SOURCE!


SKRASH!

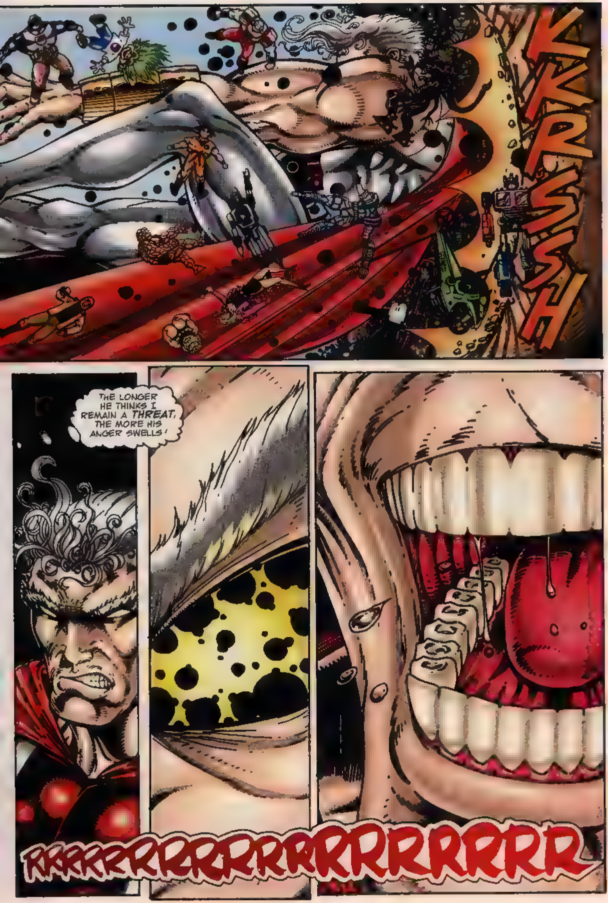

ZAK
AND, DAZED BY THE ONSLAUGHT, SUPREME IS OVERCOME!


AND TO PARAPHRASE NEWTON'S LAW OF GRAVITY: WHAT GOES UP, MUST ALSO COME DOWN!
KREESH!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SORCERY YOU MANAGED TO PULL OUT OF YOUR SLEEVE THAT TIME, ZACHARIAH, BUT AFTER WHAT YOU TRIED TO DO TO ME,* NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU!
INCREDIBLE! THOUGH RETURNING HIS OWN BLAST BROUGHT HIM DOWN, HE'S ABLE TO SHAKE OFF ITS EFFECTS IN MERE SECONDS!
CLEARLY, SUPREME IS A FORMIDABLE FOE!
*SEE LAST ISSUE'S FINAL PAGES--KURT


CHUCK JONES -94- MARLO

IF INDEED HE IS MY FOE! HIS DISORIENTATION MAY MASK HIS TRUE NATURE IN THIS CIRCUMSTANCE!
BUT TRUE FOE OR NOT--THE MAN THINKS ME AN ENEMY AND SO I MUST STRIKE--
NOW!

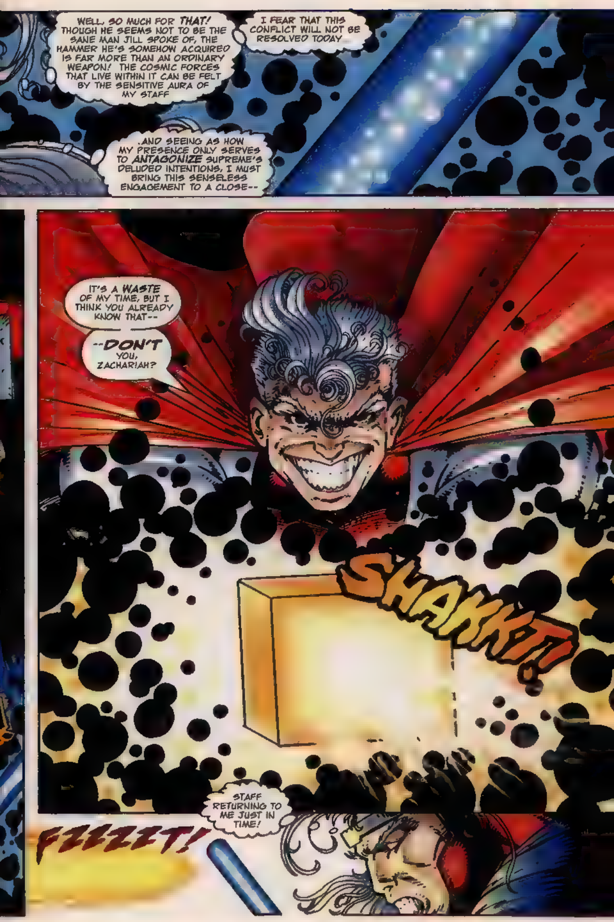
SMAKK!
SUPREME! LISTEN TO ME! I AM NOT WHOM YOU THINK! I--
HE DOESN'T HEAR A WORD I SAY!


KKRRSSHH
THE LONGER HE THINKS I REMAIN A THREAT, THE MORE HIS ANGER SWELLS!
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR

N THE SPAN OF LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT, SUPREME IS ON HIS FEET RUSHING HEAD-LONG TOWARD THE BENEV-OLENT STRANGER
I WILL HEAR NO MORE FROM YOU! IT WAS YOUR LIES THAT DRAGGED ME INTO YOUR CESSPOOL WORLD IN THE FIRST PLACE, GRIZLOCK!

HIS DELUSIONS DO NOTHING TO SWAY HIS DETERMINATION, BUT I DETECT HIS FOCUS IS CLOUDED. PERHAPS FROM THE CONCUSSIVE FORCE OF THE ERUPTION THAT BROUGHT ME TO HIM!
HIS BALANCE IS UNSURE, AS IF HIS MIND AND BODY DO NOT ACT AS ONE!
AND AS A PROTECTORATE WARRIOR, I MUST USE THAT FACT TO MY OWN ADVANTAGE--
--AND PERHAPS I CAN SUBDUE HIM LONG ENOUGH TO REASON WITH HIM, CALM HIM!
BY FORCE, IF NECESSARY!
CHOKK

RUNNING OUT OF YOUR USUAL STUNTS, ARE YOU? RESORTING TO STICKS AND STONES INSTEAD OF YOUR MUCH VAUNTED INTELLECT TO SAVE YOUR WORTHLESS HIDE?
--ANY WAY I CAN!
KRAK


WELL, SO MUCH FOR THAT! THOUGH HE SEEMS NOT TO BE THE SANE MAN JILL SPOKE OF, THE HAMMER HE'S SOMEHOW ACQUIRED IS FAR MORE THAN AN ORDINARY WEAPON! THE COSMIC FORCES THAT LIVE WITHIN IT CAN BE FELT BY THE SENSITIVE AURA OF MY STAFF
I FEAR THAT THIS CONFLICT WILL NOT BE RESOLVED TODAY
...AND SEEING AS HOW MY PRESENCE ONLY SERVES TO ANTAGONIZE SUPREME'S DELUDED INTENTIONS, I MUST BRING THIS SENSELESS ENGAGEMENT TO A CLOSE--
IT'S A WASTE OF MY TIME, BUT I THINK YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT--
--DON'T YOU, ZACHARIAH?
SHAKKT!
STAFF RETURNING TO ME JUST IN TIME!
FZZZZT!

YRRRRRR
SZZAK!
I KNEW YOU'D BE LEFT SPEECHLESS!
OHMEN!
NO! NO-- OHMEN!
REMAIN CALM, JILL. I AM NOT HURT MY STAFF WOULD NOT ALLOW ME TO BE HARMED.
YOU HAD ME SCARED STIFF! I THOUGHT--
I KNOW WHAT YOU THOUGHT, BUT MY ACTIONS WERE DESIGNED TO FOOL SUPREME, NOT YOU. FORGIVE ME.
I WAS MERELY FEIGNING DEFEAT
SO YOU FINALLY LISTENED TO MY ADVICE TO BE CAREFUL! I'M GLAD!
ONE QUESTION, THOUGH!
WHAT IS IT, JILL?
CAN WE GO HOME NOW?

AND NOT FAR AWAY, ANOTHER TENSE SCENE IS UNFOLDING INSIDE A RUN DOWN TENEMENT BUILDING.
OKAY, I'M ONLY GOING TO ASK YOU NICELY ONE MORE TIME!
WHERE HAS YOUR BROTHER HORACE AND THAT SCUM, ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK, BEEN KEEPING THEMSELVES THESE DAYS?
AN' I DON'T CARE IF I NEVER SEE HIS FACE AGAIN--THE NO GOOD BUM
YOU DISAPPOINT ME, RONALD.
AN' I'M TELLIN' YOU ONE MORE TIME, SIMON--HE AIN'T BEEN HERE IN WEEKS AN' I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'S GOT TO!
HE CAME OVER--MADE A PHONE CALL--AN' SPLIT. THAT'S ALL I KNOW!
I HAVE NO NEED FOR DISAPPOINTMENT!

AND IF YOU CAN'T TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW, I HAVE NO USE FOR YOU, EITHER!
HEY! WHATCHA DOIN' WITH THAT GARBAGE BAG--?
SIMPLY MAKING DO WITH WHATEVER I FIND HANDY
LET ME SAY THAT IT'S TRULY A SHAME THAT YOU AN' YER BROTHER AREN'T CLOSER! A REAL SAD STORY!
HEY! WHAT'S THIS BIT OF NEWS THAT DROPPED OUT? MIGHT IT BE JUST WHAT I'M AFTER--?
MMMF! MMF!
MMNA! NA!
SKRITCH!
DON'T WORRY YOURSELF, RONNY-BOY, I KNOW YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THERE! AFTER ALL, IS A SILLY PIECE OF PAPER WORTH DYING FOR--?
MNNNN!!!
I CERTAINLY DON'T THINK SO!

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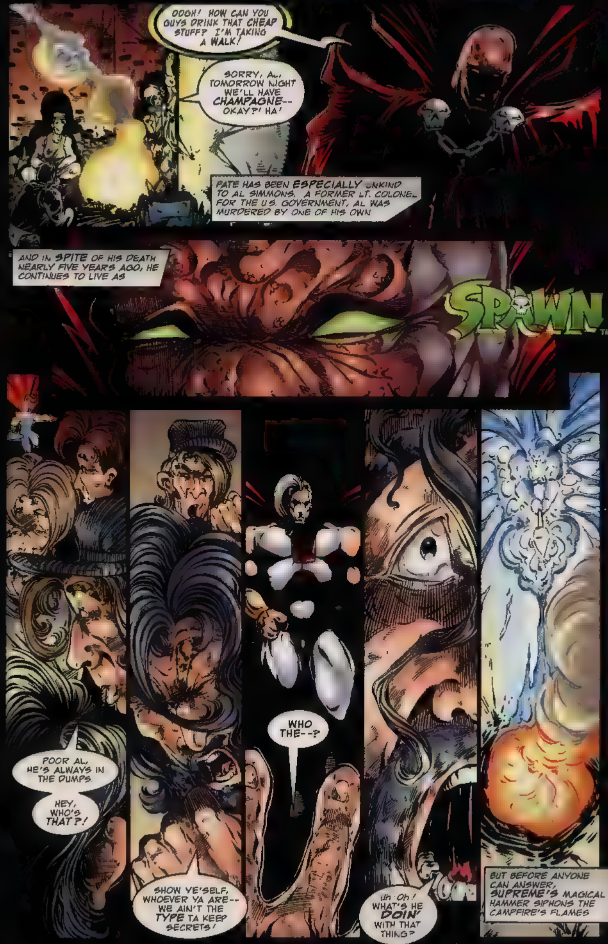
NEW YORK CITY
AMONG THE MANY NEIGHBORHOODS SWALLOWED BY THE FALL OF DARKNESS LIVES THE HUMAN WRECKAGE OF OUR SOCIETY.
FATE HAS NOT BEEN KIND TO THESE BANDS OF HOMELESS MEN. THEY LIVE DAY TO DAY, NEVER KNOWING HOW OR WHEN THEIR NEXT STROKE OF FORTUNE WILL SMILE UPON THEM.
THIS IS WHERE AL SIMMONS SPENDS HIS EVENINGS, LOST AMONG THE LOST.
BUT HE IS NEVER LONELY FOR, TONIGHT, AS WITH MOST OTHERS, THEY HAVE BANDED TOGETHER TO SWAP STORIES, HAVE A FEW LAUGHS--
AND SHARE A DRINK OR TWO



OOGH! HOW CAN YOU GUYS DRINK THAT CHEAP STUFF? I'M TAKING A WALK!
SORRY, AL, TOMORROW NIGHT WE'LL HAVE CHAMPAGNE-- OKAY?! HA!
FATE HAS BEEN ESPECIALLY UNKIND TO AL SIMMONS. A FORMER LT. COLONEL FOR THE U.S. GOVERNMENT, AL WAS MURDERED BY ONE OF HIS OWN.
AND IN SPITE OF HIS DEATH NEARLY FIVE YEARS AGO, HE CONTINUES TO LIVE AS
SPAWN™
POOR AL, HE'S ALWAYS IN THE DUMPS.
HEY, WHO'S THAT?!
SHOW YE'SELF, WHOEVER YA ARE-- WE AIN'T THE TYPE TA KEEP SECRETS!
WHO THE--?
UH-OH! WHAT'S HE DOIN' WITH THAT THING?
BUT BEFORE ANYONE CAN ANSWER, SUPREME'S MAGICAL HAMMER SIPHONS THE CAMPFIRE'S FLAMES

AND, KNOWING THAT HIS ACTIONS SPEAK VOLUMES, HE SHOOTS THE FLAMES SKY-WARD IN A SPIRALING FIERY DISPLAY, LIGHTING UP THE NIGHT SKY AS THOUGH IT WERE NOON ON A HOT SUMMER DAY
THOUGH HIS ACTIONS ARE PUZZLING...

HIS MESSAGE IS CLEAR!
NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP--
I PRAY THE LORD, MY SOUL TO KEEP--
WHA--?
WHOA! HOLD ON THERE! WHAT'S THE BIG RUSH, GUS?
YAAAHH!
RUN FER IT, GUYS!

AL--WE GOTTA GIT OUTTA HERE--SOME NUT WITH A SOOPER-DOOPER FLAME THROWER IS AFTER US!!
HE AIN'T HUMAN, AL, AN' HE'S MOS' LIKELY AFTER YOU, BUT I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES--NOT AFTER SOME OF THE STUFF THAT'S GONE DOWN AROUN' HERE LATELY!
THEN PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER RUN ALONG AND LET ME SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
S-SURE, AL IT'S YER FUNERAL.
NO...
MY FUNERAL WAS YEARS AGO
YEAH, OKAY, WHATEVER YA SAY.
ME--?
I'M OUTTA HERE AS OF NOW!

THE SPAWN STEALS AROUND THE CORNER, AND FINDS SUPREME BATHED IN THE GLOW OF HIS HAMMER
HIS FINGER POINTING THREATENINGLY, SUPREME ISSUES A STERN WARNING!
FOLLOW YOUR FRIENDS...
...AND GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

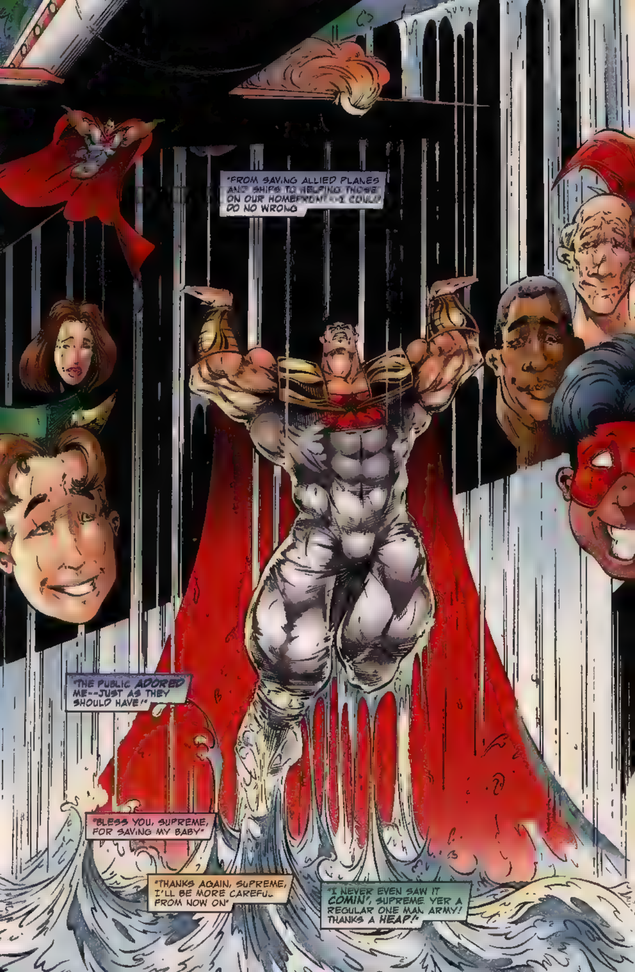
WHOA! I CAN SEE YOU'RE A FRIENDLY FELLA
DID YOU NOT ME?!

I SAID LEAVE MY PRESENCE-- NOW!
HOLD ON A SECOND THERE, PAL.
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR--BUT-- THERE'S NOT MUCH IN THIS ALLEY WORTH GETTING UPSET OVER!
ALL I WANT IS SOME PRIVACY-- YOU WOULD BE WISE NOT TO CHALLENGE ME!
MY HEAD HURTS, I'M TIRED AND I'M NOT IN A VERY GOOD MOOD!

HEY, THAT SUIT--
YOU'RE SUPREME!
I USED TO READ ABOUT YOU WHEN I WAS A KID! MAN, YOU WERE MY HERO.
I MEAN, I HEARD YOU WERE BACK, BUT I WASN'T SURE IF I COULD--
YES, I CAME BACK. BACK TO MY HOME WHERE I FIND THE NAME SUPREME MEANS PRACTICALLY NOTHING!
OH, I'M NOT SO SURE ABOUT THAT! YOU WERE--

SURE, THE WHOLE THING SOUNDED GOOD TO ME WHEN THAT CRACKPOT WELLS TOOK ME FROM A VERY PROMISING CAREER AND DUMPED ME INTO THE "SUPREME PROJECT" AT AGE EIGHTEEN.
"THE WAR WAS BREWING OVERSEAS AND WELLS WAS MORE THAN A LITTLE ANXIOUS TO HELP THE ALLIES WITH A SECRET WEAPON OF HIS OWN DESIGN
"WHAT HE DIDN'T TELL ME WAS THAT I WAS TO BE THAT SECRET WEAPON--OR ONE OF MANY TO FOLLOW.

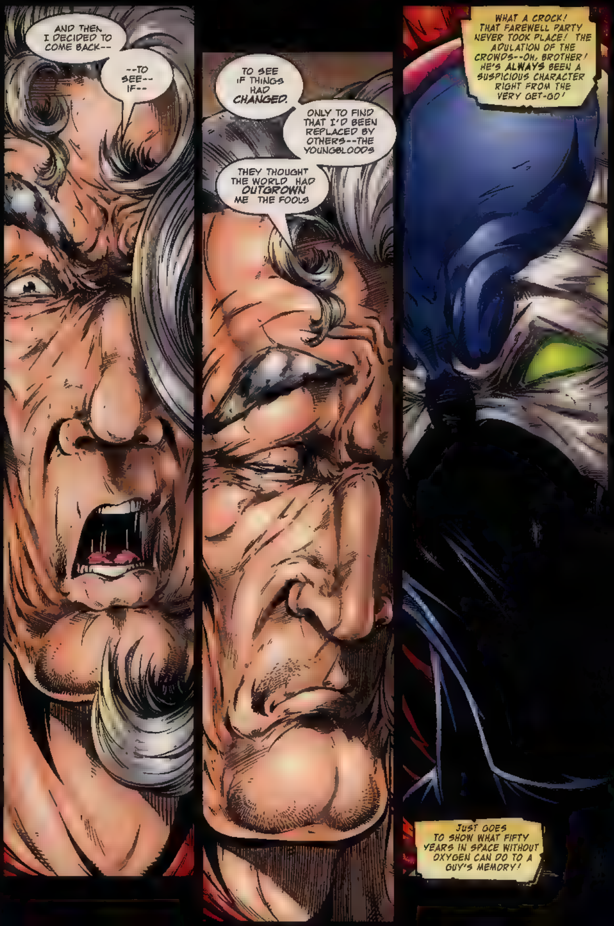
*AFTER GRUELING WEEKS OF TESTS AND EXPERIMENTS I DECIDED THE TIME HAD COME FOR THEM TO END.
*AFTER ALL, I WAS SATISFIED WITH THE RESULTS, EVEN IF WELLS WASN'T--WHAT DID I CARE?
I TOOK OFF ON MY OWN, READY TO TANGLE WITH ANYTHING--AND I DID!


"FROM SAVING ALLIED PLANES AND SHIPS TO HELPING THOSE ON OUR HOMEFRONT--I COULD DO NO WRONG
"THE PUBLIC ADORED ME--JUST AS THEY SHOULD HAVE!"
"BLESS YOU, SUPREME, FOR SAVING MY BABY"
"THANKS AGAIN, SUPREME, I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL FROM NOW ON"
"I NEVER EVEN SAW IT COMIN', SUPREME. YER A REGULAR ONE MAN ARMY! THANKS A HEAP!"

"EVERYONE LOVED ME--
"LOUISE.
"GLORY...
"EVEN BILLY AND THE JUNIOR SUPREME SQUAD--NOT TO MENTION KID SUPREME. HOW HE IDOLIZED ME. SMART KID.
I WAS UNBEATABLE AND EVERYONE KNEW IT. WITHOUT ME THE WORLD WOULD'VE FALLEN TO THE AXIS POWERS.

"BUT SOON THERE WERE OTHERS TO TAKE THEIR PLACE--SUPER-VILLAINS, DISGRUNTLED SCIENTISTS, SPACE MENACES, WOULD BE WORLD RULERS--YOU NAME IT, I FACED IT!!
"BUT I ALWAYS CAME OUT ON TOP.
"TODAY EVERYONE LOOKS AT ME WITH SUSPICION--AS IF THEY SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN HOW I SAVED THEIR BUTTS IN THE BIG ONE.
"AND THE SO-CALLED ENEMIES OF SOCIETY"--THEY'VE GOTTEN MORE INSIDIOUS, MORE HELL-BENT IN THEIR RIDICULOUS SCHEMES TO THREATEN ME.
"EVEN GRIZLOCK, SINGLE-MINDED AS HE WAS, SEEMED DIFFERENT AFTER MY RETURN. HIS FEAR WAS GONE. REPLACED BY A SINGLE RESOLVE.
"BUT HE'LL NEVER BE A PROBLEM TO ME AGAIN. I SAW TO THAT.*
"THESE DAYS I'M TREATED TO THE LIKES OF KHROME, QUANTUM AND THOR--ALL A BUNCH OF LOSERS!
*GRIZLOCK WAS KILLED IN AN EXPLOSION IN LAST ISSUE THOUGH SUPREME'S CLOUDY MIND REFERS TO SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY--SEE LAST ISSUE'S FINAL MOMENTS--K-TEL

"AFTER FIGURED, 'WHAT'S THE USE--ALL THEY WANT TO DO S KILL EACH OTHER ANYWAY? WHY KNOCK MYSELF OUT TRYING TO HELP THEM?' SO I DECIDED TO LEAVE THE PLANET FOR A WHILE--GET MY PRIORITIES STRAIGHT
FAREWELL PARTY. THOUSANDS OF WELL WISHERS SHOWED UP TO SEE ME OFF--THE PRESIDENT GAVE ME A SPECIAL MEDAL TO HONOR MY WARTIME DEEDS
WITH THE VAST STRETCHES OF THE COSMOS SPREAD OUT BEFORE ME, I FOUND A NEW PURPOSE
UNIVERSE BECAME MY SCHOOL--AND MY PLAYGROUND


AND THEN I DECIDED TO COME BACK--
--TO SEE-- IF--
TO SEE IF THINGS HAD CHANGED.
ONLY TO FIND THAT I'D BEEN REPLACED BY OTHERS--THE YOUNGBLOODS
THEY THOUGHT THE WORLD HAD OUTGROWN ME THE FOOLS
WHAT A CROCK! THAT FAREWELL PARTY NEVER TOOK PLACE! THE ADULATION OF THE CROWDS--OH, BROTHER! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER RIGHT FROM THE VERY GET-GO!
JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT FIFTY YEARS IN SPACE WITHOUT OXYGEN CAN DO TO A GUY'S MEMORY!

THAT SURE WAS ONE SAD STORY, SUPREME, EVEN IF THERE WAS NO POINT
SO, IF YOU'RE DONE FEELING SORRY FOR YOURSELF, I GOT ME A REAL TEAR-JERKER OF MY OWN.

MY NAME IS AL, AS IN SIMMONS, BUT EVERYONE CALLS ME SPAWN, AS IN BORN IN HELL--!
FIVE YEARS AGO, MY BEST FRIEND SHOT MY FACE OFF AND LEFT ME FOR DEAD AND I WAS!
"SO I MAKE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL ALL I WANT IS TO SEE MY WIFE AGAIN

"BIG MISTAKE. TAKE MY ADVICE, SUPREME, NEVER MAKE A DEAL WITH THE LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD.
"HE'LL SCREW YOU EVERY TIME."
R.I.P.
AL SIMMONS

"SO, NOT ONLY DO I COME TO FIVE YEARS LATER, BUT NOW I'M IN THIS KOOKY GET-UP, WITH POWERS THAT DRAIN MY LIFE-FORCE WHENEVER I USE 'EM
"SORT OF LIKE GETTING A NEW CAR WITH ONE GALLON OF GAS TO USE OVER ITS LIFETIME, YA KNOW?
"I FINALLY GET TO SEE MY WIFE, AND SHE'S NOW MARRIED TO A DIFFERENT BEST
AND THEY'VE GOT A BABY...
"SOMETHING I TRIED TO GIVE HER, BUT I JUST NOW FIND OUT THAT I COULDN'T.

AND, AS IF THAT WEREN'T ENOUGH, I GOTTA DEAL WITH CHILD-KILLERS, ANTI-SPAWNS AND LITTLE GUYS THAT WORK FOR THE DEVIL
IT'S NOT A PRETTY WORLD I LIVE IN, PAL
SO THE NEXT TIME YOU WANT TO TAKE A LOAD OFF AND SPILL YOUR GUTS OUT--YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND A FRIENDLIER FACE THAN MINE TO TALK TO

'CAUSE I'M JUST NOT INTERESTED!
YOU'RE JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS--YOU'RE JEALOUS OF MY ABILITIES AND FAME!
SHOULD WE EVER MEET AGAIN, SPAWN, YOU WILL WITNESS FIRSTHAND MY AWESOME POWER! THAT WOULD GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO ENVY!
?!

MAN, THAT SUPREME IS ONE STRANGE GUY
I MEET HIM FOR THE VERY FIRST TIME AND ALL HE CAN DO IS BRAG ABOUT HIMSELF...THEN HE WANTS ME TO FEEL SORRY FOR HIM--FAT CHANCE OF THAT HAPPENING!
I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT I GET FOR TELLING HIM HE WAS MY BOYHOOD HERO.
SUPREME IS KNOWN FOR HIS EGO, BUT EVEN I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT HE THINKS THAT STORY IS TRUE!
AND HIS MANNER-- I'M SURE SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH HIM JUST NOW
HE WAS NASTY ONE SECOND AND THE NEXT, HE'S TELLING ME HIS LIFE STORY--AND NOT EVEN IN SEQUENCE. HE WAS JUMPING ALL OVER THE PLACE.
THE MARK OF A VERY DISTURBED MAN, IF MY GOVERNMENT TRAINING IS WORTH ANYTHING.
IT'S FUNNY, THOUGH. IN A WAY, SUPREME'S A LOT LIKE THE REST OF US--
--JUST TRYING TO FIND HIS PLACE IN THE WORLD--AND LOOKING FOR ACCEPTANCE FROM THOSE AROUND HIM.
NEXT:
STORMWATCH

void
image
16
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SUPREME
MADNESS!
Nauck

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AN EXTREME STUDIOS PRODUCTION

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Art NORM RAPMUND

Writer • Letters • Editor KURT HATHAWAY

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TO ANY STARGAZER WHO MIGHT CASUALLY GLANCE INTO THE NIGHT MANHATTAN SKY, THE MYSTERIOUS SHIP THAT CIRCLES ABOVE REMAINS INVISIBLE.
FOR THE STORMWATCH CREW ABOARD, IT'S BEEN A FAIRLY QUIET NIGHT
STILL NO SIGN OF HIM, BATTALION.
I CAN'T SAY I'M ALL THAT SURPRISED, DIVA. HIS BEHAVIOR OVER THE PAST 24 HOURS HAS BEEN UNPREDICTABLE, TO SAY THE LEAST.

ANY IDEAS AS TO WHY THAT MAY BE?
IF YE ASK ME, SUPREME'S ALWAYS BEEN ONE STRANGE BLOKE--JUST A MATTER O' TIME BEFORE HE WAS TO GO BONKERS.
DA, HELLSTRIKE IS RIGHT--THAT SEEMS TO BE THE VERY CASE HERE, NYET?
PERHAPS, WINTER, BUT I'M RESERVING JUDGMENT UNTIL I CAN GET A LOOK AT HIM MYSELF.
BATTALION TO SKYWATCH. ANY CHANGE IN THE SITUATION FROM YOUR VANTAGE POINT?
NOT A THING, BATTALION
SKYWATCH--THE COLOSSAL SATELLITE HIGH ABOVE EARTH THAT SERVES AS THE UNITED NATIONS' EARTH ORBITAL PLATFORM.
THEIR PURPOSE IS TO DEFUSE ANY TYPE OF DANGEROUS SITUATION THAT CROPS UP THE WORLD OVER, DEPLOYING ITS STORMWATCH OPERATIVES AS THE AGENTS OF THEIR DIRECTIVES.
ARMED WITH A NETWORK OF SOPHISTICATED GEO-ANALYTICAL MONITORING EQUIPMENT AND A CREW OF EIGHT-THOUSAND HIGHLY TRAINED AND SPECIALIZED PERSONNEL TO SUPPORT THE VARIOUS STORMWATCH TEAMS, THERE IS VIRTUALLY NOTHING ON EARTH THAT ESCAPES THEIR EVER WATCHFUL EYE

I'VE GOT WINTER, DIVA, FUJI, AND HELLSTRIKE ALL MONITORING A VARIETY OF FACTORS SO THAT WE MISS NOTHING IN DETECTING SUPREME'S PRESENCE--SHOULD HE STILL BE IN THE AREA.
OH, HE'S STILL THERE, BATTALION! OF THAT I AM SURE.
WE WERE UNABLE TO GET AN ACCURATE LOCK ON HIS LANDING CO-ORDINATES BECAUSE OF HIS EXCESSIVE SPEED. BUT, SHOULD HE HAVE LEFT THE AREA, WE SURELY WOULD HAVE SPOTTED SOME KIND OF ACTIVITY IN KEEPING WITH WHAT WE ALREADY KNOW ABOUT HIM.
WHAT ABOUT ATMOSPHERIC ACTIVITY? ANY-THING LIKE YOU ENCOUNTERED IN WASHINGTON?

THAT'S A NEGATIVE, SYNERGY--NOT A SIGN OF HIM SINCE WE ARRIVED OVER THREE HOURS AGO
"AFTER BEING DISPATCHED TO THE CAPITAL TO INVESTIGATE THE ATMOSPHERIC DISTURBANCES YOUR MONITORS REGISTERED--
"--WE RAN INTO AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE... UNION! HE INFORMED US OF HIS ENTANGLEMENT WITH SUPREME AND WE DEDUCED THAT HE WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THE SUDDEN RISE IN ELECRICAL ACTIVITY
"BELEIVING SUPREME IS A DANGER TO HIMSELF AND OTHERS, WE RESPONDED ONCE AGAIN TO YOUR DIRECTIVE AS WE TAILED HIM TO THE NEW YORK AREA VIA YOUR ADVANCED TRACKING SYSTEM

"WE'VE BEEN ATTEMPTING TO PICK UP HIS TRAIL EVER SINCE
"IT SEEMS EVEN SUPREME, IN A CITY OF MILLIONS, CAN LOSE HIMSELF!*
*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR TH DETAILS ON HOW HE 'LOS HIMSELF'
THUD
OH! WHAT WAS THAT?!
WE'VE BEEN HIT--BUT BY WHAT?
BATTALION-SAN--LOOK THERE--YOUR ANSWER!

IT'S SUPREME! EVEN CLOAKED, HE WAS ABLE TO DETECT OUR SHIP!
BATTALION TO SKYWATCH--WE ARE UNDER ATTACK BY SUBJECT!
DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO!
I ALWAYS HEARD HE WAS ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!
THE ASIAN, FUJI, HAVING BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO A BEING OF PURE, LIVING ENERGY, HAS GOTTEN USED TO BEING COOPED UP IN A NEAR-IMPERVIOUS CONTAINMENT SUIT. FOR, WITHOUT IT, HE WOULD DIE.
THAT WAS JUST A WARNING!
YOU WILL STOP FOLLOWING ME-- NOW!
NOT SO FAST--

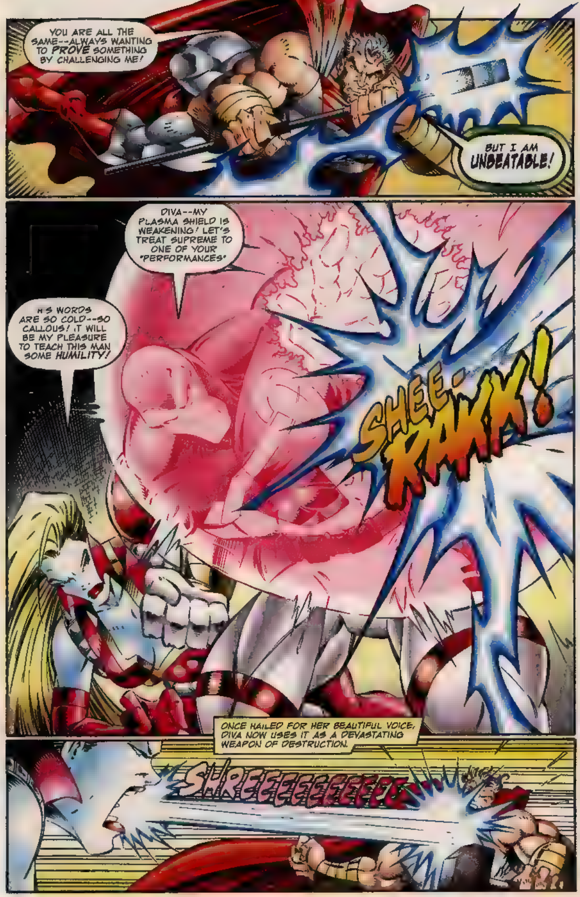
WHUMP!
FUJI WOULD LIKE A WORD WITH SUPREME-SAN!!
FUJI'S CONTAINMENT SUIT IS NO MATCH FOR SUPREME--IF WHAT UNION TELLS US IS TRUE
AND THOUGH I'M NOT SURE I COMPLETELY TRUST THE MAN, THERE'S NO REASON TO LIE ABOUT SUCH MATTERS
ZAK!
HOWZABOUT A BLOKE MORE YE SPEED, SUPREME?
YOU ARE A VERY FOOLISH LITTLE MAN. YOU DON'T SEEM TO KNOW WHAT I AM CAPABLE OF!
HELLSTRIKE--HE IS RUNNING AWAY??
CAN'T SAY FOR SURE, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE IT!

WE HAVE SUPREME ON THE RUN, BATTALION-SAN!
HELLSTRIKE, HE'S DOUBLED BACK-- HEADING THIS WAY-- AND PICKING UP SPEED!
SHREEEEEEEEEEE
ZRAK!
THAT'S IT, DIVA, WE'LL GIVE 'IM BOTH BARRELS- YOU WITH A SONIC ATTACK AND ME WITH MY PLASMA BLASTS!
PERHAPS NOT, FUJI, NOT IF UNION'S ACCOUNT OF SUPREME'S FEROCITY IS TRUE
AARGH!

OKAY, EVERYONE--
BANZAI!!
HE'S LOOSE IN THE CITY--
--AND SKYWATCH SAYS WE'VE GOT TO GO IN AND GET HIM OUT!
RIGHT BEHIND YOU, COMRADE!
I CAN'T WAIT TO TAKE ANOTHER BLOODY CRACK AT THAT EGOMANIACAL BLOWHARD!
FINALLY, AMICO MIO-- SOME ACTION!

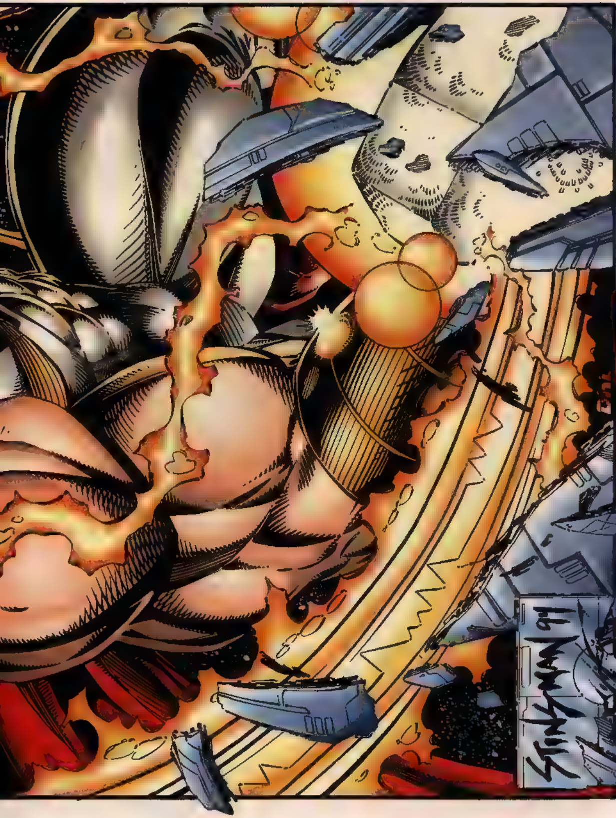
BE ALERT! MY PSI-READING IND CATES--
DANGER!
WHY DO YOU FOLLOW ME?! WHY DO YOU PESTER ME--
--HAUNT ME--?!
CONTROL OFFICER JACKSON KING HAS THE UNCANNY ABILITY TO PROBE THE MINDS OF MEN. AND BY THROWING LIGHT INTO THE SHADOWS OF THEIR MEMORIES, HE CAN ILLUMINATE THEIR THOUGHTS AND MAKE THEM HIS OWN!
GOOD LORD! HIS EYES--AS IF HE WERE DEAD INSIDE!
FZZAK
BEHIND ME, EVERYONE--I'LL TAKE CARE O' THIS BIT O' NASTINESS!!
ZRAK!

COMRADES--ALLOW ME TO TAKE A DIRECT HIT FROM HIS HAMMER. CONVERTING ITS ENERGY I CAN FIRE IT BACK AT HIM AND--
NOT A BAD IDEA AT THAT, MATE!
WINTER, BEHIND YOU-- IT'S--
SUPREME!
KRAKK!
SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA. WINTER'S OUT COLDER THAN A PLATTER OF SUSHI!
CHOK!


YOU ARE ALL THE SAME--ALWAYS WANTING TO PROVE SOMETHING BY CHALLENGING ME!
BUT I AM UNBEATABLE!
DIVA--MY PLASMA SHIELD IS WEAKENING! LET'S TREAT SUPREME TO ONE OF YOUR "PERFORMANCES"
HIS WORDS ARE SO COLD--SO CALLOUS! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO TEACH THIS MAN SOME HUMILITY!
SHEE-RAKK!
ONCE HAILED FOR HER BEAUTIFUL VOICE, DIVA NOW USES IT AS A DEVASTATING WEAPON OF DESTRUCTION.
SHREEEEEEEEEEEE

GOOD WORK, DIVA!
YOU'VE PUT HIM DOWN--MAKING HIM VULNERABLE TO MY PSI-SCAN--EVEN IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT
IT'S HORRIFYING! SUPREME IS FILLED WITH FRIGHTENING, CONFUSED IMAGERY!
I SUPPOSE THAT EXPLAINS HIS UNUSUALLY AGITATED STATE.
IT'S AS THOUGH HE WERE STRUGGLING TO COME TO THE SURFACE--LIKE A MAN ..DROWNING IN HIMSELF!
YEEAARRGH!
I PRAY A MOMENT IS ALL I WILL NEED--
THAT VOICE...
YET-- HE IS NOT COMPLETELY GONE--
THERE IS STILL HOPE!

YOU'LL NOT GET AWAY FROM ME SO FAST AGAIN, SUPREME-SAN!
ZAK!
USE CAUTION, FUJI, CONSIDERING HIS STATE OF MIND, THERE IS NO TELLING WHAT SUPREME WILL STOP AT!
I'M TELLIN' YA, THIS AIN'T GOOD--NOT GOOD AT ALL.
OF COURSE IT'S NOT GOOD, YA MORON, GOOD OL' N.Y. IS ALREADY TOO DANGEROUS WITHOUT A BUNCHA COSTUMED GOONS RUNNIN' AROUND SMASHIN' UP THE JOINT!
YEAH, WE DON'T NEED NO MORE-- HEY! THAT'S MY BUILDING!
FUJI, THE BUILDING-- GET BACK!
NO TIME, BATTALION-SAN! WAKE ME WHEN IT'S OVER!



EVERYONE KNOWS THAT FORT KNOX PLAYS HOST TO THIS COUNTRY'S LARGEST SINGLE CACHE OF GOLD BULLION.
NOT SURE WHAT HE WAS UP TO-- BUT THE RESULTING EXPLOSION KILLED HIM AND HORACE IN LESS THAN A HEARTBEAT!
AND, AS IF THAT WEREN'T PERFECT ENOUGH, SUPREME WAS SIGHTED IN THE IMMEDIATE AREA. I WONDER IF ANY, WHAT HIS INVOLVEMENT WAS.
YES, JUST AS I SUSPECTED--
BUT NOT EVERYONE KNOWS THAT BELOW IT'S TEEMING VAULTS LAY A SECRET, PRIVATE PASSAGEWAY
ONLY ONE PERSON IS PRIVY TO THAT FACT-- AND HIS NAME IS SIMON SIMPKINS!
THIS IS UTTERLY FANTASTIC! IF GRIZLOCK WAS STILL ALIVE, I'D HAVE TO CONGRATULATE HIM ON HIS INGENIOUS METHODS.
THEN AGAIN. IF HE WERE ALIVE, I'D BE ON MY WAY TO MURDER HIM RIGHT ABOUT NOW!
FUNNY HOW AT THE VERY MOMENT I WAS ATTEMPTING TO ESTABLISH THIS LOCATION SO THAT I COULD KILL HIM MYSELF, HE MEETS HIS MAKER ACROSS TOWN IN ANOTHER OF HIS LABORATORIES.*

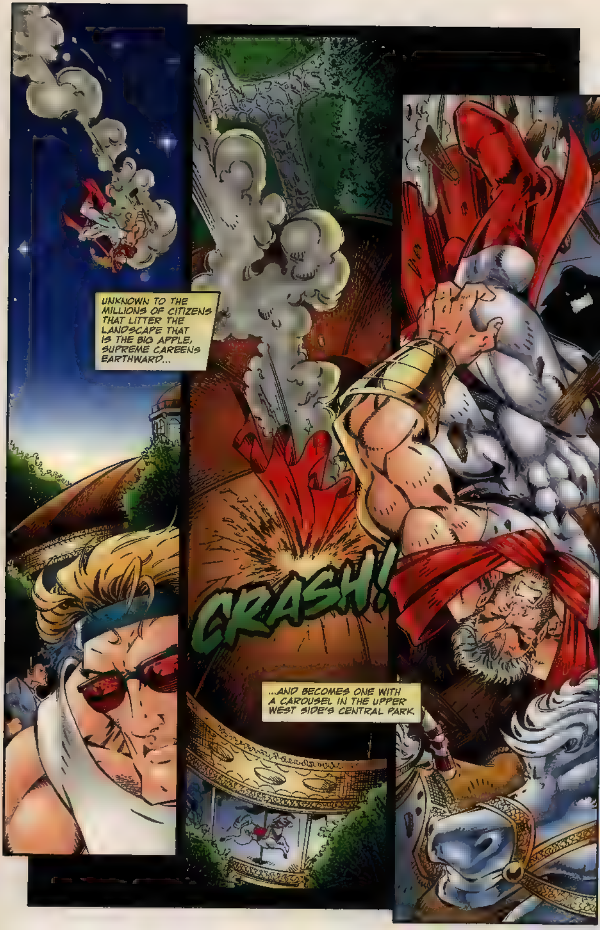
GRIZLOCK'S SECRET LABORATORY!!
I MUST REMEMBER TO SEND A DOZEN ROSES TO CHEER UP RONALD'S HEADSTONE!*
--'CAUSE IT'S JUST AS IMPRESSIVE AS I'D IMAGINED. AND IT'S ALL MINE FOR THE TAKING!
SEEMS AS THOUGH CHRISTMAS HAS COME EARLY FOR SIMPLE SIMON!

AND WHILE SIMON CELEBRATES HIS GOOD FORTUNE, THE MEMBERS OF STORMWATCH FIND THEY ARE NOT SO LUCKY!
FIRST HE'S UP, THEN HE'S DOWN, THEN HE'S UP AGAIN--WHAT'S HE DOING?
WHAT--? A MADMAN HE MAY BE--
BUT A STUPID MAN HE IS NOT!
SUPREME'S HEADED FOR THE SHIP! EVERYONE GET UP THERE!
YOU CAN'T FOLLOW ME WITH A CRIPPLED VESSEL!
SHZAKKK!
SO I WILL SEEK OUT SOLITUDE--
AFTER I DESTROY YOUR SHIP!

ONLY THEN WILL I BE RID OF YOU AND YOUR STUPID CHALLENGES!
OH, BATTALION-- SEE WHAT HE HAS DONE!
NOTHING SKYWATCH CAN'T FIX, I'M SURE!
WINTER-- HANDLE THE BLAZE! THE REST OF YOU, ON YOUR TOES AND LET'S GET HIM OUTSIDE THE SHIP!
FUJI--HELP ME SUBDUE THIS BLOKE!
FIRES'RE OUT, COMRADE!
THE SKYWATCH SIGNAL--IT'S STILL FUNCTIONING!
BEEP
BEEP
BATTALION--FALL BACK AND REPORT TO BASE! REPEAT-- FALL BACK!
OUR PRESENCE IS NO LONGER WELCOME IN THAT AREA, BATTALION!
WHAT? BUT, WEATHERMAN ONE--

THE CITY OFFICIALS ARE VERY UPSET OVER THE DAMAGE THAT SUPREME IS CAUSING.
THEY CLAIM THE PEACE WAS DISTURBED ONLY WHEN YOU CONFRONTED HIM IN THE CITY!
JUST ONE PROBLEM WITH YOUR DIRECTIVE, WEATHERMAN ONE.
AND WHAT IS THAT, BATTALION?
WE'VE GOT SUPREME ON BOARD AND HE'S BUSTING UP THE PLACE!
WHAT?! GET HIM OFF THAT SHIP AND REPORT BACK TO SKYWATCH FOR DEBRIEFING AND SHIP REPAIRS.
YOU HEARD THE MAN, HELLSTRIKE. DO WHAT YOU CAN TO--

BLOODY WELL AHEAD OF YOU!
OKAY, MATES, HE'S OUT--
SHZZKKK!
--AN' I'M IN-- LET'S SHOVE OFF!!


UNKNOWN TO THE MILLIONS OF CITIZENS THAT LITTER THE LANDSCAPE THAT IS THE BIG APPLE, SUPREME CAREENS EARTHWARD...
CRASH!
...AND BECOMES ONE WITH A CAROUSEL IN THE UPPER WEST SIDE'S CENTRAL PARK.

BUT PEACE AND QUIET IS NOT TO BE FOUND SO EASILY FOR THE MAN KNOWN THE WORLD OVER AS SUPREME.
THERE IS ANOTHER WHOSE PEACEFUL TRANQUILITY HAS BEEN SHATTERED--AND, LIKE SUPREME HIMSELF, HE IS NOT INTERESTED IN EXCUSES!
HE SIMPLY WANTS SATISFACTION!
RRRRRR!!
NEXT:
PITT
AS IF YA DIDN'T KNOW!

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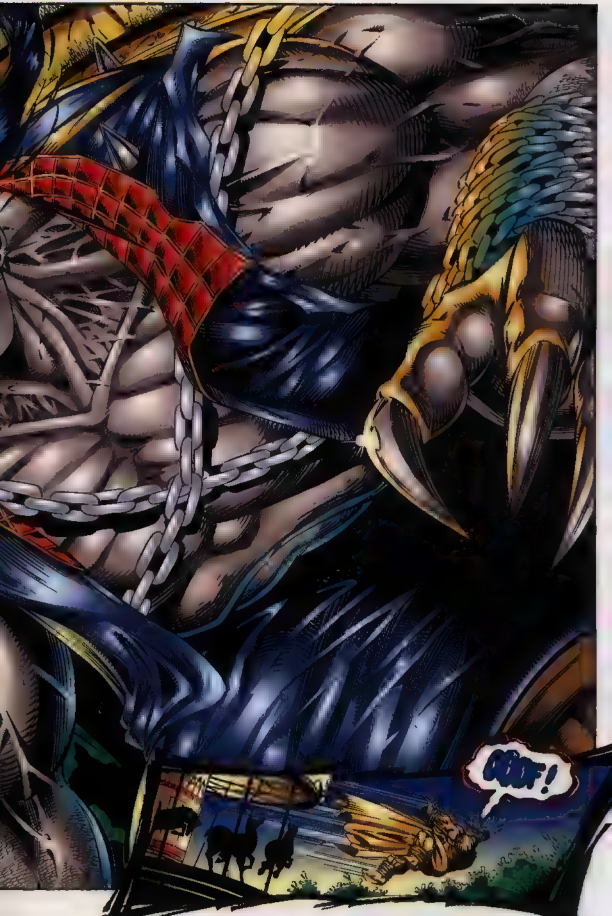
MORNING IN NEW YORK CITY.
SINCE THE TURN OF THE CENTURY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN HAVE ENJOYED THE COOL BREEZE PROVIDED BY THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS SCATTERED THROUGHOUT THE BICYCLE PATHS IN CENTRAL PARK.
TODAY, HOWEVER, IT IS NEITHER MAN NOR WOMAN, NOR CHILD WHO FINDS HIMSELF SHELTERED HERE.
HIS NAME IS PITT, HE IS A CREED HYBRID--A HALF-HUMAN AND WARRIOR CREATED THROUGH THE SCIENCE OF GENE SPLICING.
HE HAD INTENDED TO ENJOY SOME QUIET TIME IN THE COOL CENTRAL PARK AIR THE PREVIOUS EVENING.
IT SEEMS HE HAD FALLEN ASLEEP AND NOW FINDS HIMSELF TRAPPED IN THE ONCOMING SUNLIGHT OF A NEW DAY.

BUT HIGH ABOVE THE LONELY CAROUSEL, FRESH FROM HIS BOUT WITH STORMWATCH, SUPREME CAREENS DOWN.*
BRAKASH!!
WHA--?!
*SEE LAST ISSUE FOR THE PREVIOUS EVENTS—K



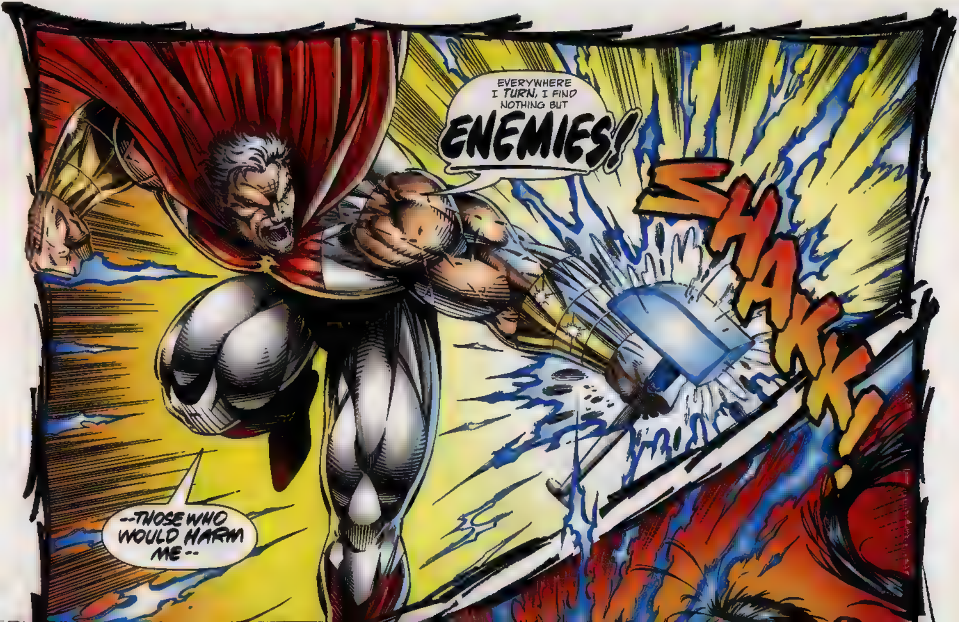
THE WARRIOR HEART BEATING WITHIN THE CREATURE JUMPS TO THE ONLY CONCLUSION IT CAN.
ZOYVOD!
AGAIN HE'S SENT AN AGENT TO DESTROY ME!
HARDLY AN IMPOSING FIGURE!
UHHHHH...
YOU CAN BARELY STAND!
HGHH..
AND YOU WON'T WANT TO WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

JUST ABOUT A HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, A SKIRMISH OF ANOTHER KIND IS QUIETLY TAKING PLACE.
RON--?
YES, DANNELLE?
THIS WAS A VERY GOOD IDEA-- IT'S WONDERFULLY ROMANTIC
REALLY--?! I MEAN, YOU'RE NOT ANGRY AT ME ANY MORE?
HOW CAN I STAY ANGRY AT YOU ON A DAY LIKE THIS?
WOW! THAT'S GREAT! AND--I REALLY AM SORRY ABOUT LAST NIGHT
I KNOW YOU ARE-- AND YOU SHOULD BE!
NOW, KISS ME
DANNELLE, WHAT--?
!
WE DON'T WASTE THIS MOMENT, NOW DO WE EEEEEE!

THUD
OH!
UNNH!
I'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY, HONEY, JUST GO LIMP!
WHA--WHAT WAS THAT? A-A <COFF> MAN--?!
SURE LOOKED THAT WAY TO ME!
<COFF> <COFF>
AND HE'S GONNA HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO WHEN I GET MY HANDS ON--
LEAVE THIS PLACE-- NOW!
DANNELLE, LET'S LEAVE THE PARK, SHALL WE?
MRS RIFE'S LITTLE BOY DON'T NEED TO BE TOLD MORE THAN ONCE.

ZOYVOD WA
A FOOL TO SEND THIS ONE.
YOU...
HAVE MADE A COLOSSAL MISTAKE BY LAYING YOUR CLAWS ON ME, CREATURE!
AND YOU WILL LIVE TO REGRET IT!
RRRRR!

WRAKK!
WHUDD
IS THERE NO END TO MY PERSECUTION?!


EVERYWHERE I TURN, I FIND NOTHING BUT ENEMIES!
SHAKK!
--THOSE WHO WOULD HARM ME--

...THOSE WHO SEEK TO STOP ME!
KTSSH!

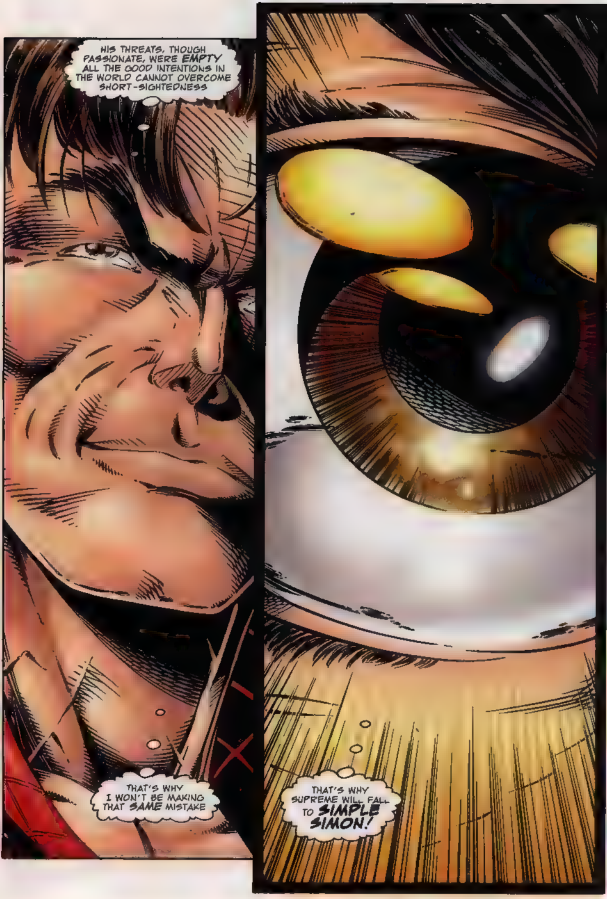
MANY BEFORE YOU HAVE TRIED-- ALL HAVE FAILED!
AND SO SHALL YOU!
A PERFECT RECORD, eh, HUNTER? LET'S JUST SAY I'M NOT IMPRESSED!
ZOYVOD MAY BE MY CREATOR, BUT I AM FREE OF HIS DARK DESTINY!

SMAK!!
AND I WILL NEVER RETURN!!

KRASH!
SMASH!
BRAKASH!
I HAVE RECLAIMED MYSELF FROM HIS CORRUPTION!
AND ANY BOUNTY HUNTER LOOKING TO TAKE THAT FROM ME WILL FIND DEATH WAITING TO CLAIM THEM!

ZOYVOD WAS A FOOL TO SEND ONLY ONE OF YOU AFTER WHAT I DID TO HIS LAST "HUNTING PARTY"!
PITT #2

*ZACHARIAH WAS KILLED IN ISSUE #14—K.

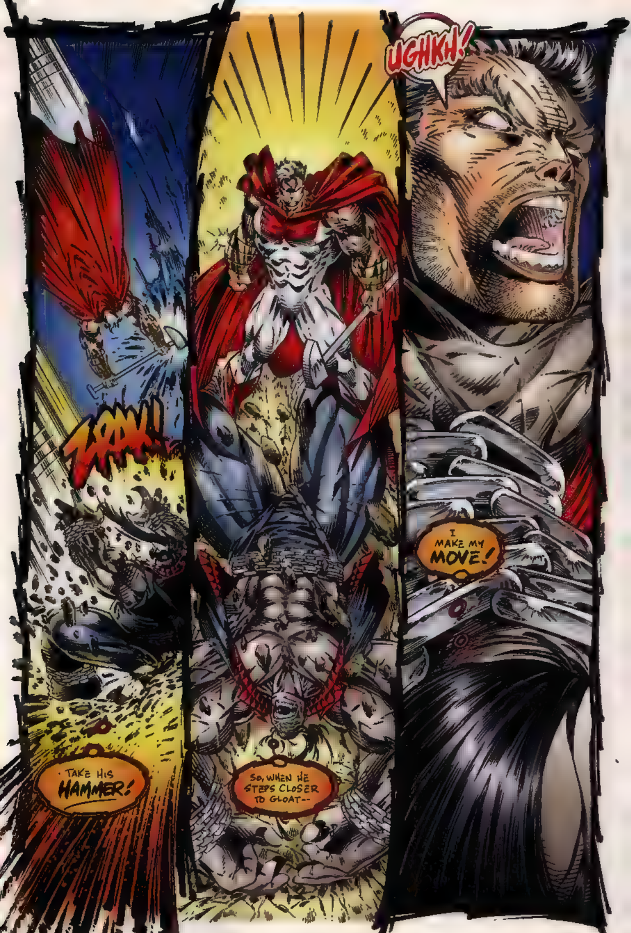

HIS THREATS, THOUGH PASSIONATE, WERE EMPTY ALL THE GOOD INTENTIONS IN THE WORLD CANNOT OVERCOME SHORT-SIGHTEDNESS
THAT'S WHY I WON'T BE MAKING THAT SAME MISTAKE
THAT'S WHY SUPREME WILL FALL TO SIMPLE SIMON!

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO ZOYVOD! HE CAN SEND A SOLDIER OR AN ENTIRE ARMY! THEY WILL ALL FAIL!!
HERE IS SOME FAMILIAR ABOUT THIS ONE! AS IF I HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE--BUT WHERE?
THIS IS THE POLICE! THROW YOUR HANDS UP!
SARGE-- IT'S THE SUBWAY MONSTER!*
SURE IS-- HEY, MISTER-- WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
*SEE YOUNGBLOOD #4!
BLAM!
FINDING ME IS ONE THING!
BLAM!
HE'S ADVANCING! OPEN FIRE!
CAPTURING ME IS QUITE ANOTH-- WHA--?!

DISPATCH--GET ME SOME BACK-UP-- NOW! WE'VE GOT THE SUBWAY CREATURE CORNERED!
WHRAK!
SO, THE HUNTER CONTINUES THE HUNT--THOUGH YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR ME!
IF YOU CHOOSE TO BE MY ENEMY--
THEN YOU CAN JOIN THE OTHERS IN HELL!

ONLY IDIOTS ARE FOOLHARDY ENOUGH TO STAND AGAINST ME!
WHAM!
AND IF YOU LIVE AS AN DIOT--
THE GROUND!

--THEN YOU SHALL DIE AS ONE!
YOU ARE A STRANGE MAN, BOUNTY HUNTER! YOU SPEAK IN RIDDLES AND EMPTY THREATS!
I SPEAK ONLY THE TRUTH, FOUL MONSTER!
AS YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE!
THAT BLAST--! CAN'T HOLD ON-- ONLY ONE WAY TO DEFEAT HIM!


TAKE HIS HAMMER!
SO, WHEN HE STEPS CLOSER TO GLOAT--
UGHKH!
I MAKE MY MOVE!

THE FIERCE STRUGGLE BEGINS--EACH CLAIMING POSSESION OF THE MAGIC HAMMER FORGED IN THE FIRES OF MYSTERY. JUST AS SUPREME WRESTED THE ENCHANTED WEAPON FROM THOR, LORD OF THE STORM, PITT SEEKS TO RELINQUISH SUPREME OF HIS HEAVENLY PRIZE.
BUT THE HAMMER'S AURA, COMBINED WITH SUPREME'S MIGHTY, BUT DELUDED, WILL RESISTS THE CREATURE'S INTENTIONS.
...AND IT FLARES WITH A WHITE HOT INTENSITY, ALMOST BLINDING THE CREED HYBRID.
IN THAT MOMENT, PITT KNOWS WHAT HE MUST DO TO SAVE HIMSELF.

AND HE DOES IT!
NOW, ARROGANT ONE - YOU ARE POWERLESS TO STOP ME!!
NEXT
DON'T YOU DARE MISS THE CONCLUSION OF
SUPREME MADNESS!!

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NOT SO ARROGANT WITHOUT YOUR CLUB, ARE YOU, BOUNTY HUNTER?!
WHEN ZOYVOD HEARS OF MY VICTORY TODAY, HE WILL NEVER AGAIN MENACE ME ON THIS PLANET--
--OF--

BEFORE THE FINAL SMASHING BLOW CAN BE DEALT, SOMETHING WITHIN PITT STIRS
HIS FACE CONTORTS AS RECOGNITION CREEPS INTO HIS EYES. HIS FIST, TAUGHT AND READY, UNCURLS.
AND THE MEMORIES POUR FORTH LIKE FLOODWATER
I KNOW THIS ONE!
NOT AS MY FATHER'S MERCENARY...
...BUT AS A SAVIOR OF MY PEOPLE!
A HURTLING METEOR WANDERED TOO CLOSE TO MY WORLD, THREATENING TO POISON OUR WATER SUPPLY SHOULD IT CRASH! IT COULD HAVE SIGNALLED THE END OF THE CREED RACE, WITH WHOM I SHARE MY HERITAGE.*
BUT, FROM OUT OF THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE, HE CAME, SAVING US ALL FROM A SLOW AND PAINFUL DEATH.
WE HONORED HIS UNSELFISH DEED WITH A BOUNTIFUL FEAST AND HAILED HIM AS OUR SAVIOR.
YET... IF THAT WAS HE... HOW IS IT THIS... SUPREME... CAME TO BE MY ENEMY?!
*PITT IS HALF-CREED AND HALF-HUMAN

WITH THAT SINGLE ACT, I OWE HIM MY VERY EXISTENCE! YET--IS HE THE SAME MAN? OR ARE THERE DARKER FORCES AT WORK HERE?
NO MATTER! I CANNOT REPAY MY DEBT BY OFFERING HIM DEATH!!
YOU GIVE AWAY YOUR ONLY CHANCE AT VICTORY, MONSTER?
THEN OUR DISPUTE IS NOT OVER! YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR ATTACK!!!

I WILL NOT DESTROY SUPREME, YET I MUST FIND A WAY TO SUBDUE HIM!
BUT HIS MALLET MUST BE RENDERED INEFFECTIVE FIRST!!
PITT CHARGES WITH IRRESISTABLE FORCE. THE TITANS CRASH IN MID-AIR, PITT STEERING THEM INTO THE COOL CENTRAL PARK LAKE, SHATTERING A BRIDGE WHERE ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE, LOVERS AND LAUGHING CHILDREN STOOD
CRASH

BELOW THE SURFACE, THE WATER CHURNS WITH THE FIERCE STRUGGLE THAT ENSUES.
HIS HAMMER-- CHARGING UP! HE DOESN'T REALIZE THE DANGER!
ONCE MORE, SUPREME APPEALS TO THE HEAVENS TO FUEL HIS MIGHTY HAMMER WITH NATURE'S FURY
NOTHING I CAN DO--
--BUT--
GET OUT OF HERE!

THE LIGHTNING CRACKLES, STRIKING THE LEGENDARY HAMMER OF THOR AS IT HAS DONE FOR CENTURIES, BUT WITH DISASTEROUS RESULTS!
LIGHTNING--? ON A GORGEOUS DAY LIKE THIS?!
EVERYONE-- STAY INSIDE YOUR WOODEN BOATS! THEY'LL PROTECT US!
BUT BEFORE THE OPTIMISTIC YOUTH'S WORDS HAVE A CHANCE TO LEAVE HIS LIPS--
-THE ELECTRICAL SYSTEM OF THE BOAT RENTAL SHACK OVERLOADS, THREATENING THOSE IN--AND OUT OF--THE WATER AS--
KA-THOOM
YAAH!
OHMIGOD! OHMIGOD!
SUPREME IS GONE! NO-ONE, NOT EVEN HE-- COULD HAVE SURVIVED THAT MASSIVE SHOCK!
THESE PEOPLE NEED MY HELP NOW-- eh?
AAAEEII!!!

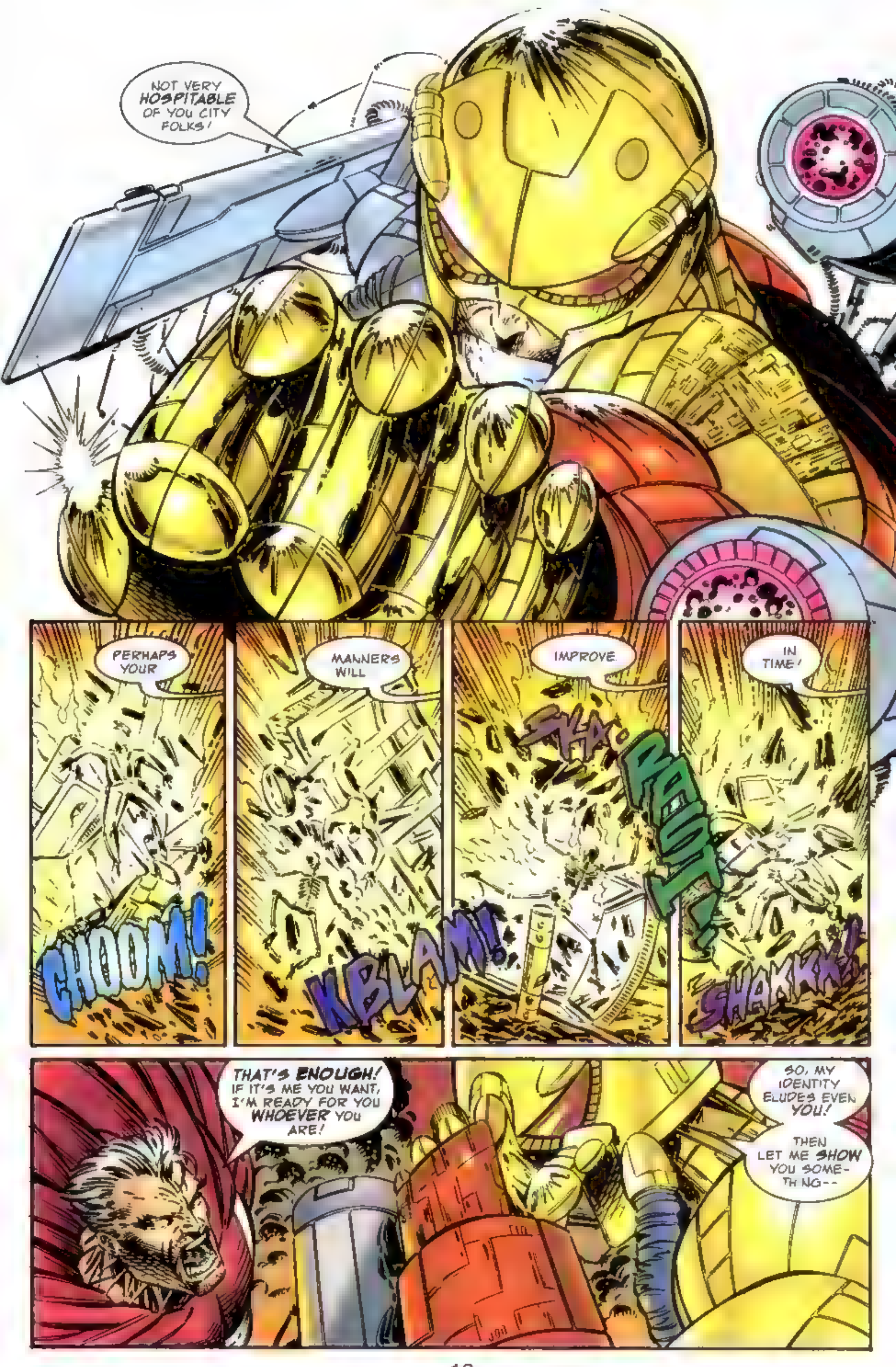
TAKE IT EASY. YOU'LL BE OKAY! JUST SURFACE BURNS.
ANOTHER MINUTE AND YOU'D BE--
DON'T H-HURT ME, P-PLEASE!
SURE, LADY! YOU'RE WELCOME... DON'T MENTION IT!
WHERE ARE YOU HIDING, MONSTER? ARE YOU FRIGHTENED LIKE SOME--
SOME..

THE INCREDULOUS PITT STRIDES OVER TO THE TAUNTING SUPREME THE MAN WHOM HE THOUGHT AN AGENT OF ZOYVOD HAS PROVEN HIMSELF SEVERAL TIMES OVER AS A FORMIDABLE OPPONENT. PITT STANDS.. READY FOR ANYTHING.
SUPREME STAGGERS FORWARD, APPEARING TO CHARGE AND IN THAT BREATHLESS MOMENT--
HE COLLAPSES FROM THE ASTONISHING STRAIN OF THE LAST FEW MINUTES.
ASTOUNDING! I NEVER WOULD HAVE DREAMED HE'D SURVIVE! HE IS INDEED WORTHY OF HIS NAME!

SUPREME FALLS INTO A DEEP SLEEP AS RECENT EVENTS UNFOLD IN HIS SUBCONSCIOUS
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A WEEK, HIS MIND IS UNCLUTTERED AND THE IMAGES ARE CLEAR
GRIZLOCK'S TREACHERY--THE BACKFIRED PLOT WHICH LEFT BOTH HE AND HIS ROTUND ASSISTANT, HORACE, DEAD--PLAYS OVER IN HIS MIND.
NO--DON'T REMOVE THE HAMMER, OR--
HE RECALLS BATTLING UNION OVER THE COUNTRY'S CAPITAL AND THE EVENTUAL DEFEAT OF THE MAN IN RED!*
*FOR THE ACTUAL DETAILS, FEEL FREE TO BROWSE THROUGH SUPREME #14!
HE RECOUNTS THE MYSTERIOUS OFFSPRING OF THE NETHER-WORLD--THE SPAWN!
FOLLOWED BY HIS RUN-IN WITH THE HIGHLY ORGANIZED SUPER-TEAM, STORMWATCH...
...AND HOW THEY LEFT HIM TO DEAL WITH THE CREED-HYBRID CALLED PITT IN THEIR WAKE!
THEN THE IMAGES ARE OVERTAKEN BY A DARKNESS THAT SEEMS TO LAST AN ETERNITY
THE MADNESS WHICH CONSUMED HIS DAYS AND NIGHTS IS LEAVING HIM AT LAST!

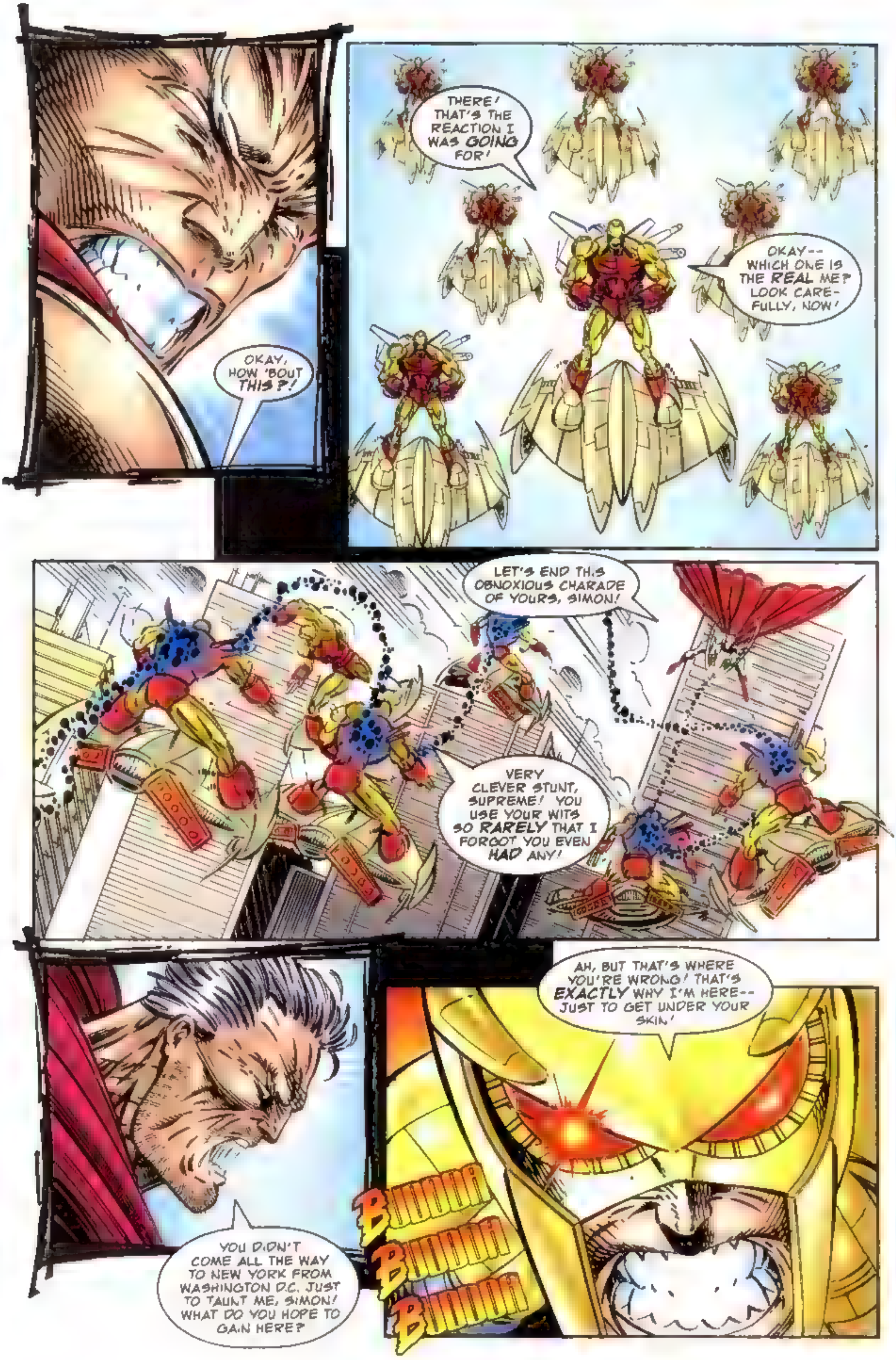
BUT MERE HOURS LATER, A STILL EXHAUSTED SUPREME PULLS HIMSELF TO HIS FEET TO FIND--
ABOUT TIME YA WOKE UP, SUPREME! WE GOT A WHOLE SALVO O' QUESTIONS TA ASK YA, SO IF YA DON'T MIND-- PUT THAT HAMMER O' YERS AWAY!
OH MY G--KKK!
BLAM
SUPREME! YOU MURDERING SON OF A B--
HOLD YOUR TONGUE, MYERS! THAT WASN'T SUPREME THAT TIME. THAT BLAST CAME FROM--
HA HA
HA HA HA HA
--BEHIND US!
SOMEONE UP THERE--! WHO --

A FINE QUESTION FROM THE MAN IN BLUE IN THE FRONT ROW--WHO, INDEED?!
WHO WOULD RISK LIFE AND LIMB--THROWING ALL CAUTION ASIDE -
TO TAKE ON THE IMPOSING SUPREME?!
SHAKK
GUESSES, ANYONE?
IT CAN'T BE GRIZLOCK--! I WATCHED HIM DIE WITH MY OWN EYES THEN--WHO--?
HOW QUAINT! NEW YORK'S FINEST UNLOADING THEIR WEAPONS IN MY DIRECTION! AND ME--A STRANGER TO THESE PARTS.

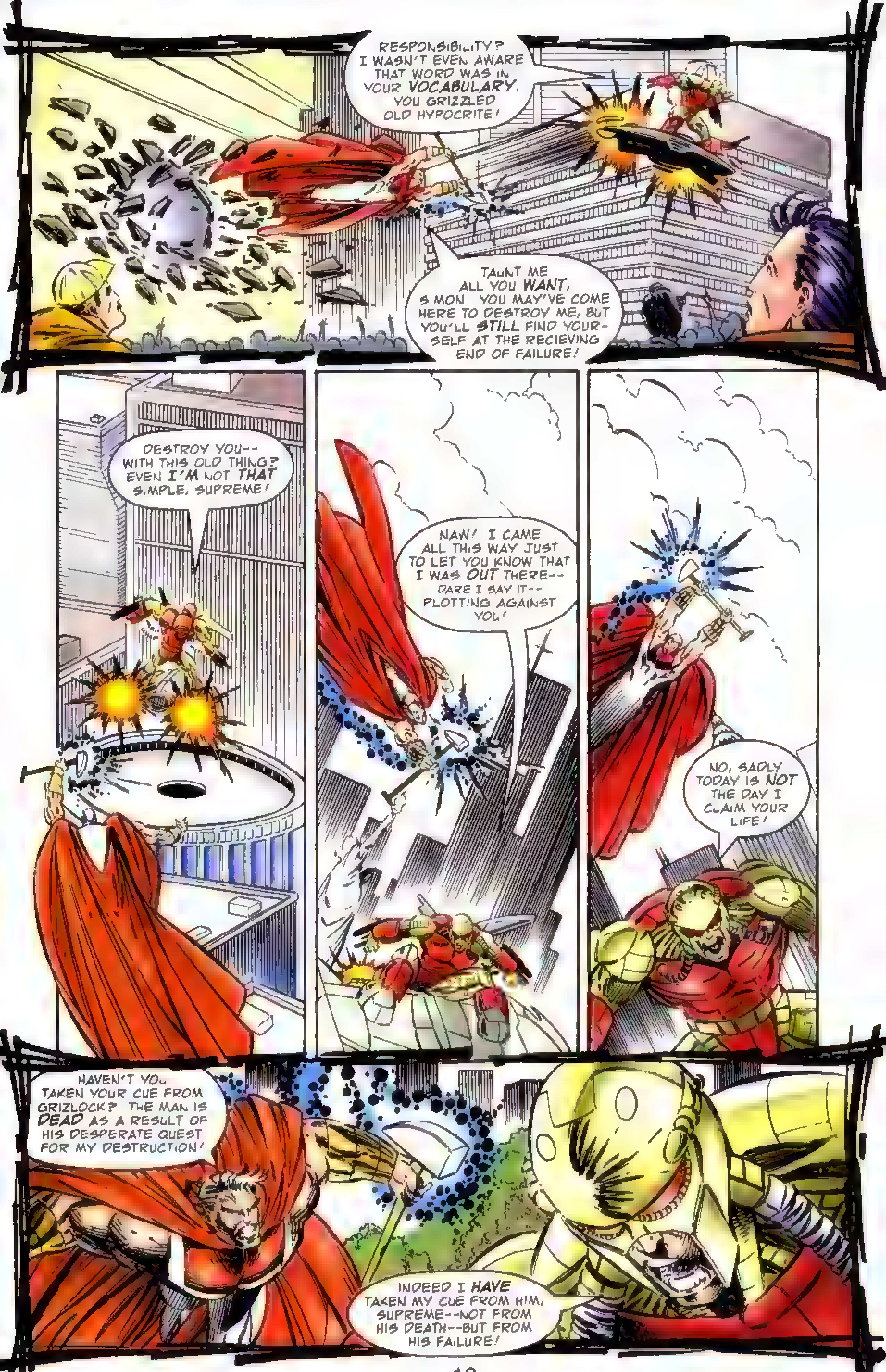

NOT VERY HOSPITABLE OF YOU CITY FOLKS!
PERHAPS YOUR
CHOOM!
MANNERS WILL
KBLAM!
IMPROVE.
SKA-ROOM
IN TIME!
SHAKKK!
THAT'S ENOUGH! IF IT'S ME YOU WANT, I'M READY FOR YOU WHOEVER YOU ARE!
SO, MY IDENTITY ELUDES EVEN YOU!
THEN LET ME SHOW YOU SOME-THING--

--BEFORE OUR LITTLE PARTY GETS UNDER WAY!
SIMON SIMPKINS?! BUT THIS ISN'T YOUR STYLE!
IF YOU MEAN THIS FLYING GIZMO--CALL IT A PARTING GIFT.. A SORT OF INHERITANCE FROM ZACHARIAH, IF YOU WILL
OH, AND IT'S SIMPLE SIMON TO YOU, YA GERIATRIC, PUFFED-UP WINDBAG!
YOU AND GR.ZLOCK WERE SWORN ENEMIES! HE WOULDN'T ALLY HIMSELF WITH YOU NO MATTER WHAT THE REWARDS!
HE WASN'T MY ALLY--BUT I AM HIS SUCCESSOR--AND HIS SUPERIOR
...AS YOU ARE NO DOUBT DISCOVERING AS I SIDE-STEP YOUR CLUMSY CHARGE

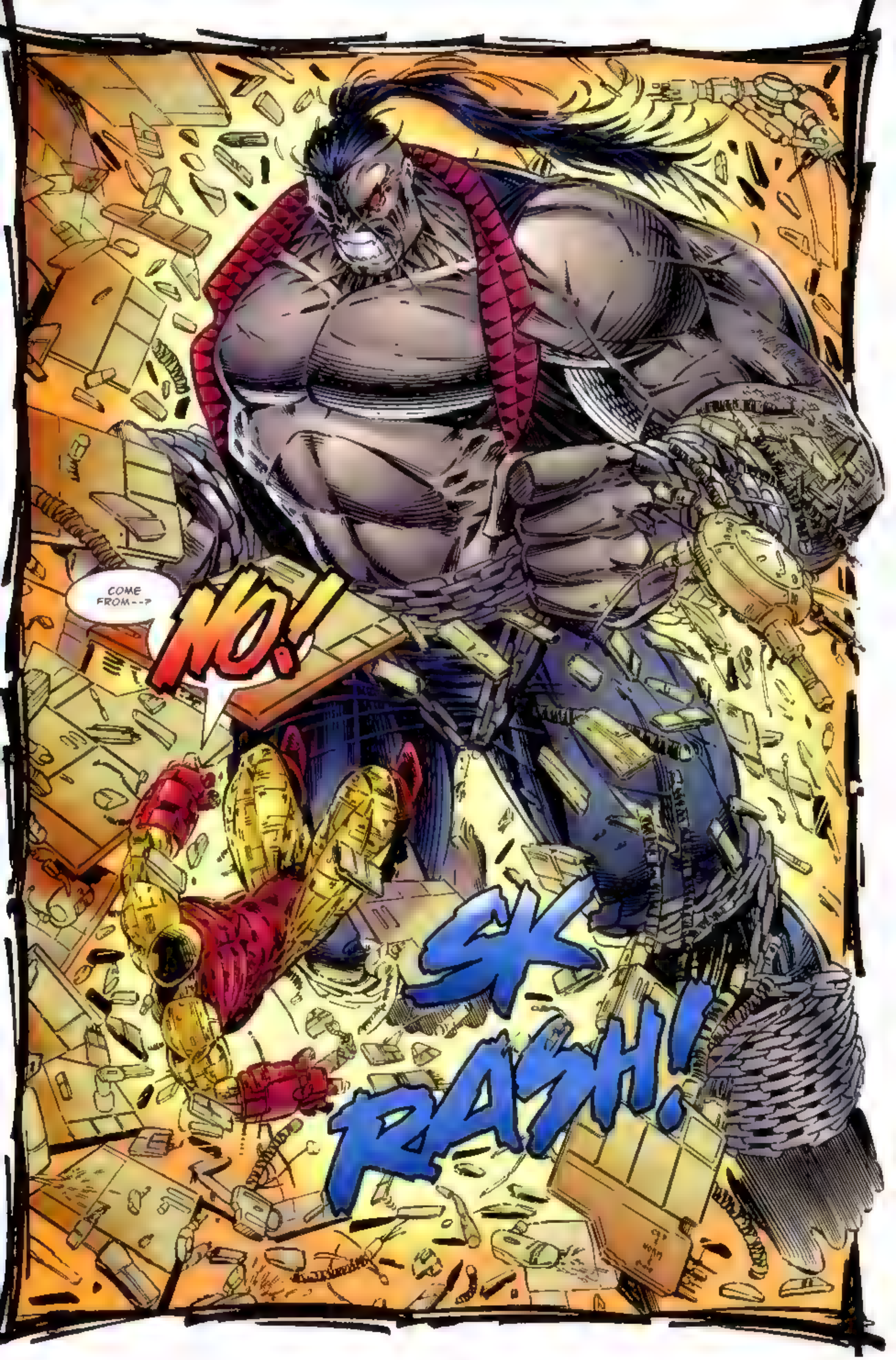
I'M IN NO MOOD TO DEAL WITH YOUR PETTY ANNOYANCES, SIMON!
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A SCAPEGOAT TO BLAME FOR ALL YOUR PROBLEMS, I SUGGEST YOU START WITH YOURSELF!
ANNOYANCE? I HOPE I RATE BETTER THAN THAT WHEN I'M DONE HERE!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A SECOND RATE STOOLIE AND SMALL TIME CROOK, SIMON. GIVE ME ONE REASON TO CONSIDER YOU OTHERWISE!
HOW ABOUT MY INVISIBLE FORCE SHEILD--KEEPING YOU FROM HARMING ME!
AW, C'MON, YA GOTTA BE IMPRESSED WITH THAT ONE!


OKAY, HOW 'BOUT THIS?!
THERE! THAT'S THE REACTION I WAS GOING FOR!
OKAY-- WHICH ONE IS THE REAL ME? LOOK CARE-FULLY, NOW!
LET'S END THIS OBNOXIOUS CHARADE OF YOURS, SIMON!
VERY CLEVER STUNT, SUPREME! YOU USE YOUR WITS SO RARELY THAT I FORGOT YOU EVEN HAD ANY!
YOU DIDN'T COME ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK FROM WASHINGTON D.C. JUST TO TAUNT ME, SIMON! WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO GAIN HERE?
AH, BUT THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE-- JUST TO GET UNDER YOUR SKIN!
BOOOOM BOOOOM BOOOOM

UNNNGH!
BRAKASH!!
WHAT THE HECK?!
OH MY--!
SALE OR NO SALE--I'M OUTTA HERE
WHEN I SAW ON THE NEWS WHAT YOU WERE UP TO DOWN HERE, I JUST HAD TO TAKE PART!
CALL ME A PARTY CRASHER IF YOU WANT--I'M GUILTY AS CHARGED!
FUNNY HOW YOU THROW THOSE WORDS AROUND--YOU DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF GUILT AND YOU CERTAINLY DON'T KNOW HOW TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR YOUR ACTIONS!


RESPONSIBILITY? I WASN'T EVEN AWARE THAT WORD WAS IN YOUR VOCABULARY, YOU GRIZZLED OLD HYPOCRITE!
TAUNT ME ALL YOU WANT, SIMON. YOU MAY'VE COME HERE TO DESTROY ME, BUT YOU'LL STILL FIND YOURSELF AT THE RECIEVING END OF FAILURE!
DESTROY YOU-- WITH THIS OLD THING? EVEN I'M NOT THAT SIMPLE, SUPREME!
NAW! I CAME ALL THIS WAY JUST TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I WAS OUT THERE-- DARE I SAY IT-- PLOTTING AGAINST YOU!
NO, SADLY TODAY IS NOT THE DAY I CLAIM YOUR LIFE!
HAVEN'T YOU TAKEN YOUR CUE FROM GRIZLOCK? THE MAN IS DEAD AS A RESULT OF HIS DESPERATE QUEST FOR MY DESTRUCTION!
INDEED I HAVE TAKEN MY CUE FROM HIM, SUPREME--NOT FROM HIS DEATH--BUT FROM HIS FAILURE!

SO YOU'RE WILLING TO FOLLOW IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF A MANIAC!
HARDLY AN INFORMED CAREER CHOICE, CONSIDERING!
GRIZLOCK WAS CRUSHED BY HIS OWN DEMONS, SUPREME. I DON'T KNOW WHAT ROLE, IF ANY, YOU PLAYED IN HIS DEMISE BUT THEY LED HIM TO PERGATORY BEFORE YOU EVER DID!
AND NOW THAT WE'RE BACK IN THE PARK WHERE WE STARTED, I'LL LEAVE YOU TO PONDER OUR--
MEETING
WHERE DID THAT CREATURE--


COME FROM--?
NO!
SKRASH!

NOOO! IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO END LIKE THIS!
SHUT UP, SIMON!
YOU! THE ONE FROM MY DREAM! WHO ARE YOU?
I AM CALLED PITT!
LONG AGO YOU SAVED MY PEOPLE.
SO, AFTER YOU COLLAPSED, I KEPT WATCH FROM A DISTANCE TO SEE THAT NO HARM CAME TO YOU.
WHEN I SAW YOU ATTACKED, I KNEW I HAD TO HELP!
IT IS ONLY A START IN REPAYING THE GREAT DEBT MY PEOPLE OWE YOU!
THE METEOR! I REMEMBER--!
I SHATTERED THE METEOR PURELY FOR SPORT, DISCOVERING LATER ITS IMPORTANCE

CONSIDER US EVEN, PITT!
NO, SUPREME! IF YOU EVER NEED MY AID AG--
I WON'T!
SIMON-- WE'VE GOT A LONG WAY HOME, SO SIT TIGHT AND SHUT UP!
GULP!
PITT WAS OUT OF LINE! I DIDN'T WANT--OR NEED--HIS HELP! SIMON WAS AS GOOD AS CAUGHT EVEN BEFORE HE SHOWED UP!
IF PITT KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR HIM, HE'LL MANAGE TO STAY CLEAR OF ME IN THE FUTURE!
NEXT ISSUE:
SUPREME! OVERTHRILL! MR. TWIST! DO WE EVEN HAVE TO SAY ACTION AND THRILLS?

SUPREME
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FEATURING
THE VILLAINY OF
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AMERICAN ASTRONAUTS AND RUSSIAN COSMONAUTS HAVE RETURNED HOME CLAIMING TO HAVE SEEN THE INCREDIBLE .THE IMPOSSIBLE!
BUT NONE CAN CLAIM TO HAVE WITNESSED A LEGEND SLEEPING IT OFF ON A WANDERING METEOR
IT'S BEEN THE BETTER PART OF TWO DAYS SINCE SUPREME LAID HIS HEAD TO REST NOW, AT LAST, HE'S RECOVERED FROM HIS LONG JOURNEY INTO MADNESS THAT DRAINED HIM OF HIS MENTAL AND PHYSICAL ENERGY*
*SHAME ON YOU IF YOU MISSED SUPREME MADNESS!

RETURNING HOME AFTER A PERIOD OF ALMOST HALF A CENTURY SPENT IN THE DEEPEST REGIONS OF THE UNIVERSE, SUPREME IS STILL UNSURE OF HIS ROLE IN THE NEW WORLD
ENCOUNTERING A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS STRING OF OPPONENTS HELLBENT ON HIS DESTRUCTION, ONLY THE VILLAIN CALLED QUANTUM WAS ABLE TO PROVE A WORTH-WHILE ADVERSARY
BY REVERSING SUPREME'S CONNECTION WITH THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD, HE EFFECTIVELY STRIPPED SUPREME OF THE VERY ABILITIES THAT GAVE RISE TO HIS NAME.
IF IT WERE NOT FOR THOR'S HAMMER, PREVIOUSLY ACQUIRED IN A BATTLE WITH THE LEGENDARY STORM GOD, SUPREME WOULD HAVE DIED IN THE UPPER STRATOSPHERE*
TODAY HE RELIES SOLELY ON ITS POWER OVER THE ELEMENTS TO MAINTAIN HIS POSITION AS AN ICON OF STRENGTH
SUPREME IS NOT A MAN KNOWN FOR HIS WORDS, SO HE DWELLS NOT ON THE PAST BUT LOOKS TOWARD THE FUTURE
*SUPREME #11
AND, IN DOING SO, HE ACTS

PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE WASHINGTON D.C.
--AND ON YOUR LEFT IS THE WHITE HOUSE, WHERE THE PRESIDENT AND HIS FAMILY LIVES.
BUILT IN 1792 IT HAS SERVED AS HOME AND OFFICE TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR OVER TWO CENTURIES.
DON'T WORRY IF YOU DON'T GET A GOOD LOOK. WE'LL BE TOURING THE WHITE HOUSE TOMORROW ON OUR LAST DAY IN THE CITY. THEN IT'S BACK HOME TO ANAHEIM HIGH SCHOOL!
THE WHITE HOUSE, BIG DEAL. ORDINARILY, I'D BE EXCITED, BUT I CAN'T FORGET WHAT HAPPENED ON THE FIRST DAY OF THIS TRIP.
I'D SEPARATED FROM THE TOUR GROUP TO GET A BETTER LOOK AT THE SURROUNDINGS...
" WHEN THAT EXPLOSION ROCKED THE CITY* BUT INSTEAD OF KILLING ME, IT GAVE ME POWERS LIKE SOME KINDA COMIC BOOK HERO!
*THE EXPLOSION HE REFERS TO IS DEPICTED IN SUPREME #14
--TO YOUR RIGHT IS THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS SUPER-GROUP, YOUNGBLOOD. TAKE A GOOD LOOK, BECAUSE THERE ARE NO PUBLIC TOURS OF THAT GOVERNMENT FACILITY.
YOUNGBLOOD! OF COURSE! THE EXPLOSION--THIS TRIP TO D.C.--IT COULDN'T BE MORE PERFECT.
IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL MISS THAT WHITE HOUSE TOUR TOMORROW!

MEMORIES ARE A STRANGE THING. THEY INVADE THE SUBCONSCIOUS LIKE THE UNFOLDING PAGES OF SOME MYSTIC BOOK
LOUISE--ONLY ONE OF THE FEW PEOPLE I COULD RELY ON IN MY LIFETIME
AND THE LAST PERSON I WOULD ALLOW MYSELF TO TRUST. THE LAST PERSON TO MAKE ME FEEL VULNERABLE
1947 THE CHICAGO UNDERWORLD
SURRENDER THE GIRL TO ME!
AS I RECALL IT, YOU REFUSED TO STAY OUT OF OUR "BUSINESS"
S-SUPREME! THANK GOD YOU FOUND ME!
SO WE DECIDED ON SOME--INSURANCE!
I'M TELLING YOU FOR THE LAST TIME--GIVE ME THE GIRL, OR YOU WILL LIVE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO REGRET IT!
YOU DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND THIS WHOLE SITUATION, SUPREME.
"YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO BE DELIVERING ULTIMATUMS"
ALL OF US CARRY IMAGES THAT CAN NEVER BE ERASED--

LIKE WHEN THEY CUT HER
THEY'D ALREADY MADE THEIR POINT--THEY DIDN'T NEED TO CUT HER -BUT THEY DID!
THAT'S ONLY A SAMPLE OF WHAT WE ARE CAPABLE, SUPREME. NOW--I SUGGEST YOU HONOR MY REQUEST AND LEAVE US ALONE
S.R, YOUR DRINK
THANK YOU, PUG. DON'T BE NERVOUS MR. SUPREME WAS JUST CONCLUDING HIS VISIT.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT?
DON'T THINK FOR A SECOND THAT I AM DONE WITH YOU!
TRUST ME-- YOU ARE DONE HERE! NOW GET OUT!
A SPLIT SECOND AFTER WALKING OUT, HE'D WHIRLED AND CHARGED THEM WITH A FURY HE'S NOT KNOWN SINCE
MY ARM--OH, GOD, MY AR-GHH!
THAT DAY AND MANY TIMES AFTERWARD, HE WAS ABLE TO SAVE HER. BUT HE NEVER ALLOWED HIMSELF TO CARE THAT WAY AGAIN.

IT HAD NEVER OCCURRED TO ME THAT LOUISE OR BILLY COULD HAVE BECOME LIABILITIES.*
BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY BOTH BECAME WHEN THE UNDERWORLD GOT WIND OF MY RELATIONSHIPS!
I HATED THEM FOR MAKING ME FEEL THAT WAY.
I NEVER HAD TO WORRY ABOUT GLORY--SHE ALWAYS COULD TAKE CARE OF HERSELF AGAINST ANYONE! **
IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE I CLEANED UP THEIR RACKETS...BUT WITHIN WEEKS A NEW NESTFUL OF MOB RATS HAD TAKEN THEIR PLACE!
PERHAPS IT'S TIME I TOOK ANOTHER LOOK.
*SEE SUPREME #2 FOR MORE -K
**FOR MORE ON THIS ASPECT OF SUPREME'S LIFE, BE SURE TO CHECK OUT SUPREME: GLORY DAYS #1, DUE OUT IN NOVEMBER--KACEY KURT
SUPREME--?! NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD WOULD HE BE DOING HERE?
CERTAINLY NOT PAYING RESPECTS TO THE MAN HE CASUALLY ALLOWED TO BE SLAUGHTERED AT DULLES AIRPORT*
THAT'S THE NIGHTMARE HE LEFT BEHIND FOR MAXINE WINSLOW!
HOWARD WINSLOW 1937-1993 BELOVED HUSBAND
*AS DEPICTED IN ISSUE #3- K

THAT EVENING, ON A LONELY STREET IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL
IF YOU'RE TRYING TO REMAIN INCONSPICUOUS, SMOKING IN THE DARK IS PRETTY STUPID.
SUPREME!
GEEZ! Y-YOU SCARED THE STUFFING OUTTA ME!
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME?
HIS NAME'S TWISTELLI. OPERATES OUTTA NEW YORK
THAT'S ALL I NEED
HEY, SUPREME, WAIT! I THINK I--
--WAS FOLLOWED

AND WITH THE COMING OF THE MORNING SUN...
YOUNGBLOOD'S GONNA LOVE ME! WAIT'LL I SHOW 'EM WHAT I CAN DO!
I JUST HOPE BADROCK ISN'T THE JEALOUS TYPE! I MEAN, HE MIGHT--
UUHHHH--
HUH--?
OMIGOSH-- YOU'RE HURT!
KID, C'MERE GOTTA TELL
SAVE YOUR STRENGTH, MISTER, I CAN HELP YOU.
N-NO TOO LATE--TELL POLICE--
HE'S DEAD! BUT I HEARD ENOUGH!
I'VE GOT TO GO TO THE POLICE... TELL THEM ABOUT--
WAIT A MINUTE!
I CAN FIND HIS KILLER ON MY OWN! I DON'T NEED THE COPS!
YEAH, THEN SHAFT AND THE REST OF 'EM WON'T HAVE ANY EXCUSE NOT TO TAKE ME.

NEW YORK CITY IN A PLUSH SUITE OF OFFICES, WHERE ANTONIO TWISTELLI CONDUCTS THE DIRTY BUSINESS OF CRIME
I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT--WHAT KIND OF COMPLI-CATIONS?
WELL, WE TRAILED PATCH, JUST AS YOU ORDERED ALL THE WAY TA D.C.
AND, LIKE YOU SUS-PECTED, HE HAD A MEETING.. YOUR NAME WAS MENTIONED
NO, SIR, HE MET WITH--SUPREME!
AND YOU TOOK CARE OF THE BOTH OF THEM?
SUPREME?!
YES, SIR, AND BEFORE WE COULD GET TO PATCH SOME OTHER GUY WHACKED HIM LOOKED LIKE HE MIGHT'A BEEN A PRO.
SO SUPREME HAS MYSTERIOUSLY DECIDED TO INTER-FERE WITH TWIST, NOW HAS HE?
WE'LL HAVE TO BE SURE THAT WE'RE READY WHEN HE COMES KNOCKING!

WHILE UPTOWN, A MERE MILE AND A HALF AWAY, A SIMILAR SCENE IS BEING PLAYED
SUPREME?! WHAT'S HIS INTEREST IN TWIST?
I DON'T LIKE IT ONE BIT!
ONE MORE THING, PUG
SOMEONE SAW ME.. I DON'T THINK HE GOT A GOOD LOOK, BUT I'D SWEAR ONNA STACK'A BIBLES IT WAS ONE'A TWIST'S GUYS.
SO TWIST WAS TAILIN' PATCH, TOO, EH?
I'D LOVE TO SEE THE LOOK ON TWIST'S FAT FACE WHEN HE FINDS OUT HE HAD A STOOLIE ON HIS PAYROLL. HAW! COULDN'T'A HAPPENED TO A NICER GUY!
SO, WE STICK TO THE PLAN?
NO REASON NOT TO. WITH PATCH GONE, WE CAN SEND IN DANNY TO JOIN TWIST'S OUTFIT.
HE'S BEEN GREASIN' 'IM FER MONTHS NOW--THE TIMIN' IS PERFECT!
BUT THIS--SUPREME BUSINESS WORRIES ME. IT'S BEEN DECADES SINCE I'VE MESSED WITH HIM--DECADES!
SUPREME!
HOLY--!

IT'S HIM, AIN'T IT, SLAM? AIN'T IT?
SURE DON'T LOOK LIKE 'IM! LOOKS LIKE SOME KINDA KID!
DON'T MATTER ANYHOW! BLAST 'IM!
PWEENG!
SAVE YOUR AMMO, DOPES! YOU'RE JUST WASTING MY TIME.
RADICAL! BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFF ME--LIKE THE KNIFE I TESTED ON MY ARM!
THIS IS SO COOL!
BLAM!
PWEENG!
BLAM! BLAM!
PWEENG!
PWEENG!
YOU GUYS AREN'T LISTENING.
PWEENG!

SO I'LL SIMPLY TAKE MATTERS INTO MY OWN HANDS!
WHUMP!
HEY! THE WHOLE BUILDIN'S MOVIN' AROUND!
NOW, IF YOU BOYS ARE THROUGH WITH YOUR DANCING LESSON, HOW ABOUT A NAP--?
YII--UGH!
HO--OOOFF!
YEEESH, THESE GUYS ARE TERRIFIED OF ME!
GOOD
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
I WANT SOME JUSTICE!

A MAN DIED IN MY ARMS THIS MORNING. HE SAYS YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT HIS MURDER!
I WANT THE NAME OF HIS KILLER AND I WANT IT NOW!
I DON'T ASSOCIATE WITH CRIMINALS! THE GUY YOU WANT IS TONY TWIST--ABOUT TWENNY BLOCKS SOUTH'A HERE!
YOU'D BETTER NOT BE LYING, "PUG"!
LISSEN, KID, YA GOT IT ALL WRONG!
BUT IT'S JUST AS EASY TO FIND OUT IF YOU'VE STEERED ME WRONG--
--YOU KNOW I'LL BE BACK!
HA! STUPID KID! THAT CRAZY OVERTKILL WILL TAKE CARE'A HIM BEFORE HE SPILLS A WORD!
THIS IS GREAT! THOSE GUYS WERE REALLY SCARED OF ME--ME--DANNY FULLER THE NEWEST BADASS IN TOWN!
MAYBE IT'S TIME I DRESSED LIKE ONE!

THIS FOOLISH AMERICAN, SUPREME--I WILL TRACK HIM DOWN AND DELIVER HIS HEAD TO YOU!
WHEN HE COMES FOR ME, YOU MAY DO WITH HIM AS YOU WISH AS LONG AS IT'S BRUTAL, OF COURSE
THUD
KEEP YOUR SHIRT ON, OVERT-KILL. YOU WON'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I SAY SO.

BUT HE IS OUR ENEMY, YES?
SURE, BUT WHILE YOU'RE RUNNING OFF TO GOD KNOWS WHERE, YOU LEAVE ME OPEN TO ATTACK!
AND AFTER ALL THESE YEARS IN THIS BUSINESS, I'VE LEARNED TO--
BRAKASH!
--BE PREPARED!
SUPREME!
GET HIM!

NICE ENTRANCE, AMERICAN! WORTHY OF THE WAY WE DO THINGS IN SICILY!
SO YOU'VE BEEN EXPECTING ME--THAT MEANS I'M IN THE RIGHT PLACE.
NOW, BEFORE I HAVE TO TEAR THIS PLACE APART--WHERE'S TWISTELLI?
SHAKKK!
SMAK!
THAT, MY FRIEND, IS ONLY FOR ME TO KNOW--
GEEZ, WHAT'S HE DOING? THIS PLACE COSTS A FORTUNE TO OPERATE AND THEY'RE BUSTING IT UP LIKE SOME BASEMENT GAMEROOM!

OVERTKILL, GET HIM AWAY FROM MY OFFICE!
CRASH!
--OUTSIDE!
YOU HEARD THE MAN, SUPREME, LET'S TAKE OUR LITTLE CONTEST--
I'LL NEED THE EXTRA ROOM TO PUMMEL YOU TO DUST!
HA HA HA HA HA
B-BA DOOM!
FAT CHANCE OF THAT!
NOT ONE OF THE ELOQUENT ONES, I SEE, AMERICAN!

SHRAK!
SPEECHES ARE NOTHING WHEN ONE WIELDS THE ULTIMATE POWERS OF THE COSMOS AT THEIR FINGERTIPS!
CHOOM!
HA HA HA
SEE NOW? THAT'S MUCH BETTER!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE OR WHAT YOUR STAKE IN THIS IS-- BUT I WILL GET TO TWISTELLI WITH OR WITHOUT YOUR INTERFERENCE!
WHADDAYA MEAN, DON'T KNOW ME--?

HOW CAN YA NOT KNOW ME? DON'TCHA READ THE PAPERS?
C'MON!
I'M OVERTKILL, STUPID! CYBORG OPERATIVE TO THE SICILIAN MAFIOSO ON LOAN TO OUR AMERICAN INTERESTS.
WHUNK!
CHOOM!
MAN, YOU'RE A DOPE!

SUCH IGNORANCE HAS BEEN THE DOWNFALL OF MEN GREATER THAN YOU!
SO, PAY ATTENTION, SUPREME...
..CLASS IS IN SESSION AND I'M GONNA TEACH YA A THING OR TWO!
NEXT ISSUE
MORE ACTION PACKED SURPRISES! NEED WE SAY MORE?

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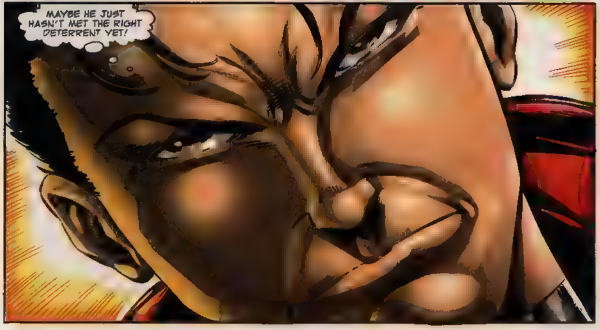
IN ALL HIS SIXTEEN YEARS, DANNY FULLER DREAMED OF LEAVING HIS HOMETOWN OF ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA TO VISIT THE BIG APPLE--NEW YORK CITY.
HE'D HOPED ONE
HE JUST NEVER THOUGHT HE'D BE DOING IT UNDER HIS OWN POWER!
I STILL CAN'T SHAKE THAT MAN'S FACE FROM MY MIND--WATCHING SOMEONE DIE IS A PRETTY CREEPY AFFAIR!
BUT IF I CAN BRING HIS KILLER TO JUSTICE THAN MY SHOT AT JOINING YOUNGBLOOD IS THAT MUCH BETTER!*
STILL, THOUGH, I'M NO CLOSER THAN I WAS BEFORE I GOT TO NEW YORK. I CAN'T SAY I TRUST PUG, BUT I COULDN'T LIVE WITH MYSELF IF I ACCUSED AN INNOCENT MAN OF MURDER!
BESIDES, THIS TONY TWIST HE MENTIONED MUST BE INVOLVED IN SOME WAY. THE TRICK I'M UP AGAINST IS TO FIND OUT WHICH!
WHOA! THERE'S THE BUILDING AND UNLESS I MISS MY GUESS, I'D SAY THAT'S THE OFFICE I'M LOOKING FOR!
GEEZ, LOOKS LIKE A BOMB WENT OFF IN HERE! COULD I BE TOO LATE? COULD TWIST HAVE ALREADY TAKEN HIS SECRETS TO THE GRAVE?
WAIT! THAT MAN--ON THE PHONE?
LISTEN--I SAID I'LL BE THERE, SO I'LL BE THERE!
ALL HAPPENED LAST ISSUE!--K

JUST BE SURE YOU HAVE THE GOODS ON BOARD WHEN I ARRIVE. ANTONIO TWISTELLI DOESN'T LIKE TO HAVE HIS TIME WASTED!
TONY TWIST!
SURE, SURE-- THE LUCKY LADY-- HUDSON RIVER--7:30 I'LL SEE YOU THERE
WELL, HOW DO YA LIKE THAT? THIS TWIST GUY'S PLACE HAS BEEN ROYALLY MESSED UP AND HE'S BUSY TAKIN' APPOINTMENTS!
BOY, NOTHIN' SEEMS TO SLOW THESE MOB TYPES DOWN!


MAYBE HE JUST HASN'T MET THE RIGHT DETERRENT YET!

'SCUSE ME, I KNOW IT'S IMPOLITE TO INTERRUPT, BUT I GOT A COUPLE OF REAL IMPORTANT QUESTIONS FOR YOU!
WHA--??
HEY, PRETTY BOY, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL PUT ME DOWN AND APOLOGIZE
NOW!!
YEAH, SURE LOOK, A MAN WAS MURDERED IN WASHING-TON LAST NIGHT--ONLY HE LIVED LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME A FEW THINGS. NOW I WANT YOU TO TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT IT!
KID, YOU'RE THE SECOND ONE TODAY TO MAKE THE MISTAKE OF MESSING WITH ME!

SECOND ONE? WHAT ARE--?
DOWN THERE, KID. ANOTHER ONE A' YOU BLEEDING HEART HEROES TRIED TO TACKLE ME AND IS PAYING THE PRICE AS WE SPEAK.
HEY, THAT'S SUPREME--AND--AND SOME ROBOT GUY! BUT SUPREME LOST HIS POWERS A COUPLE OF MONTHS AGO!* HE'LL GET CREAMED!
*SUPREME #11--BUT HE IS NOT AS POWERLESS AS THE BOY THINKS--K
YEAH, UH, THAT'S RIGHT, KID. AND MY PERSONAL ASSISTANT IS ABOUT TO SMEAR THAT GUY ALL OVER THE PAVEMENT. MAYBE YOU COULD LEND SUPREME A HAND--THAT IS IF YOU'RE NOT TOO BUSY MESSIN' UP MY TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR SUIT.
OKAY, TWIST, YOU'RE OFF THE HOOK FOR NOW--BUT YOU BETTER NOT MOVE UNTIL I GET BACK!
I STILL WANT SOME ANSWERS OUTTA YOU!
OH, PERISH THE THOUGHT. I'LL WAIT PATIENTLY RIGHT HERE.
STUPID!

MAN--
--I LOVE MY JOB!
HAHAHA
SUPREME GET DOWN!
WHO THE--?
WHAT ARE YOU, NUTS? GET OUT OF HERE!
GEEZ, SORRRY! MY MISTAKE-- I THOUGHT YOU COULD USE MY HELP!

WHOKK!!
THEN YOU THOUGHT WRONG! I CAN TAKE CARE OF OVERTKILL WITHOUT YOU!
OH, YEAH? THEN JUST THINK HOW FAST HE'LL GO DOWN WITH BOTH OF US ON HIS BUTT!
SO! THERE'S ANOTHER PLAYER IN OUR LITTLE GAME!
GREAT!
WHAM!
'CAUSE I JUST LOVE TO ENTERTAIN!
UUNGHH...
I'M TELLING YOU ONE MORE TIME, KID--GET OUT OF HERE WHILE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE!

AW, DON'T BE SO ROUGH ON THE INTERLOPER, SUPREME HE'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN THE HARD WAY!
JUST LIKE YOU!
OW!
HEY!
WHOOF!
GET AWAY FROM ME! WHY AREN'T YOU PEOPLE INDOORS FOR GOD'S SA--
HUH?

IT'S THAT KID AGAIN! I'LL SAY ONE THING FOR HIM--
HE'S GOT A LOT OF GUTS!
YOU AGAIN?!
BACK FOR MORE PUNISH-MENT?
I DON'T USUALLY GET PAID TO OFF INFANTS, AND ORDINARILY I'D BE GLAD TO MAKE AN EXCEPTION--
KRAKK!
--BUT I GOT ME A PRETTY BUSY SCHEDULE TODAY--SO--IF YOU'LL PARDON ME--
THWAKK!

--I'LL BE ON MY WAY!
HE'S GONE! I NEVER SAW ANYONE MOVE SO FAST!
KID--?
WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY NAME'S DANNY. WOW, THIS IS SO COOL--I USED TO READ ABOUT YOU ALL THE TIME--YOU'RE ONE OF MY IDOLS!
ANYWAY, I FOUND A GUY THIS MORNING IN WASHINGTON. HE'D BEEN STABBED--DIED A MINUTE LATER IN MY ARMS. I JUST WANTED TO FIND OUT WHO DID IT!
WELL, FORGET ALL ABOUT IT! IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU I'D HAVE TAKEN OVERTKILL APART BY NOW!
AND TWIST WOULD BE MINE.

WAIT A SEC', WE CAN STILL GET 'IM. HE WAS ON THE PHONE WHEN I SHOWED UP-- SOMETHING ABOUT A MEETING ON A BOAT CALLED THE LUCKY LADY AT 7:30 IN THE HUDSON RIVER.
KID, THIS IS WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE-- JUST STAY OUT OF MY WAY.
SURE, MAYBE THAT'S BEST
YEAH, RIGHT-- THE BIG BULLY! IF HE THINKS I'M GOING BACK TO MY TOUR GROUP IN WASHINGTON, HE'S JUST PLAIN NUTS!
I GOT A DATE TONIGHT WITH A LADY--A LUCKY LADY!

SOUNDS OF GLEE PIERCE THE COOL NIGHT AIR
BUT A CLOSER LOOK REVEALS ANOTHER, MORE SINISTER LAYER
THEY'RE PULLING ALONGSIDE NOW, BOSS.
LIKE A RAT PERCHED ON A GARBAGE SCOW PUGNACIOUS McCREA EYES HIS PREY
OKAY, BOYS YOU KNOW THE DEAL SELL 'EM THE STUFF, AN' WHEN THEY SHIP OUT WE PUSH THE DETONATOR
AN' OUR GOOD FRIEND TONY TWIST BECOMES FOOD FOR THE FISHES!
WELCOME, TONY! GOOD TO SEE YOU!
SURE, PUG, LET'S GET THIS SHOW ON THE ROAD
SPOKEN LIKE A TRUE BUSINESS MAN, TONY I ALWAYS ADMIRED YOUR STYLE.
I SEE HE BROUGHT HIS TIN-MAN. GOOD! WE CAN GET RID OF BOTH OF THEM!
AND WHILE TREASONOUS GREETINGS ARE BEING TRADED ABOVE DECK, AN EXCHANGE OF ANOTHER KIND IS TAKING PLACE BELOW
HMM. A LITTLE TOO BAGGY, BUT I SUPPOSE IT'S BETTER THAN TOO TIGHT. AT LEAST I'M IN STYLE.
NOW YOU JUST RELAX RIGHT THERE IN YOUR CUTE LITTLE SHORTS! I'M SURE YOU DON'T MIND TAKING THE EVENING OFF, NOW DO YOU?
SOUNDS LIKE SOME PARTY UP THERE. I'VE BEEN STUCK DOWN HERE ALL DAY WAITING FOR ONE OF YOU PENGUIN TYPES TO COME ALONG.

AND, MOMENTS LATER
TWIST ISN'T COMING HERE JUST TO RUB ELBOWS WITH THE PRETTY PEOPLE. SOMETHING'S GOING DOWN HERE TONIGHT AND I WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT BEFORE SUPREME SHOWS UP
CHAMPAGNE, PLEASE
SURE HERE YOU GO.
UH-OH--THERE HE IS--WITH PUG? WELL, WELL, THE PLOT THICKENS. THIS MUST BE HIS SHIP
THERE THEY GO BELOW DECK!
TWO HEARTBEATS LATER, BEHIND CLOSED DOORS...
OVERTKILL WHAT'S YOUR VERDICT?
NICE. REAL NICE! I'M IMPRESSED. MAKES ME WONDER WHY PUG WANTS US TO HAVE THIS KIND OF FIREPOWER IN THE FIRST PLACE.
LET'S JUST SAY I LIKE TONY'S STYLE.
LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OURSELVES A DEAL, BOYS.

NOW, IF YOU'LL ALL PARDON THE BAD MANNERS, WE REALLY MUST BE ON OUR WAY! OVERT-KILL, YOU MAY START LOADING THE CRATES FOR TRANSPORT.
BUT, OUTSIDE THE DOOR, YOUNG DANNY GETS CARE-LESS IN HIS SPY TACTICS, AND
HEY, KID! WHATTA YA DOIN?
UH, I--I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR THE MEN'S ROOM. DO YOU KNOW WHERE IT IS?
WHATTA YA MEAN? THAT'S WHERE ALL YOU WAITERS WERE SUPPOSED TO DRESS.
UH-OH, I'M SUNK!
OH, WELL, I WASN'T FINDING OUT MUCH ANY-WAY!
HEY, MISTER, YOU LOOK KIND OF THIRSTY--HOW ABOUT A DRINK OF COLD WATER?
HEY!

THERE'S THE LUCKY LADY JUST AHEAD--- WHAT?
LOOKS LIKE THE TROUBLE'S STARTED WITHOUT ME
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAH
PLOOSH
HEY, WHAT WAS THAT?
I-I DON'T KNOW.
MAN OVERBOARD!
DOMINIC! GET UP THERE AND GET THAT GUY BACK ABOARD! THE LAST THING I NEED IS THE HARBOR PATROL ASKIN' A LOT OF NOSEY QUESTIONS!
THERE'S MY CUE
INSIDE THE PRIVATE ROOM
OH, MY GOSH! LOOK AT THAT THING! OVERTKILL'S ALREADY A ONE MAN ARSENAL--WITH A WEAPON LIKE THAT, HE'LL BE UNSTOPPABLE! I CAN'T LET THESE GET ON THE STREET

SUPREME?/ HOW'D HE FIND US HERE?
THAT'S NOT FOR ME TO WORRY ABOUT--JUST GET RID OF HIM THIS TIME!
A SCUFFLE ON DECK! SOUNDS LIKE SUPREME'S MADE HIS ENTRANCE!
HE'S NOT EXACTLY THE STEALTHY TYPE, AND THAT MEANS GANGSTERS AND PARTY GUESTS ALIKE ARE IN DANGER!
OKAY, DANNY-BOY, IT'S UP TO YOU TO KEEP THIS SITUATION UNDER CONTROL!
ALRIGHT, OVERTKILL, SETTLE DOWN! IF YOU WANNA TAKE US BOTH ON AGAIN, LET ME POINT OUT THAT YOU'LL GET NOWHERE BUT INTO DAVY JONES' LOCKER!
AND LET ME TELL YOU SOME-THING, BOY--YOU'RE REALLY STARTING TO GET ON MY NERVES!
YOU?! I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF THIS!

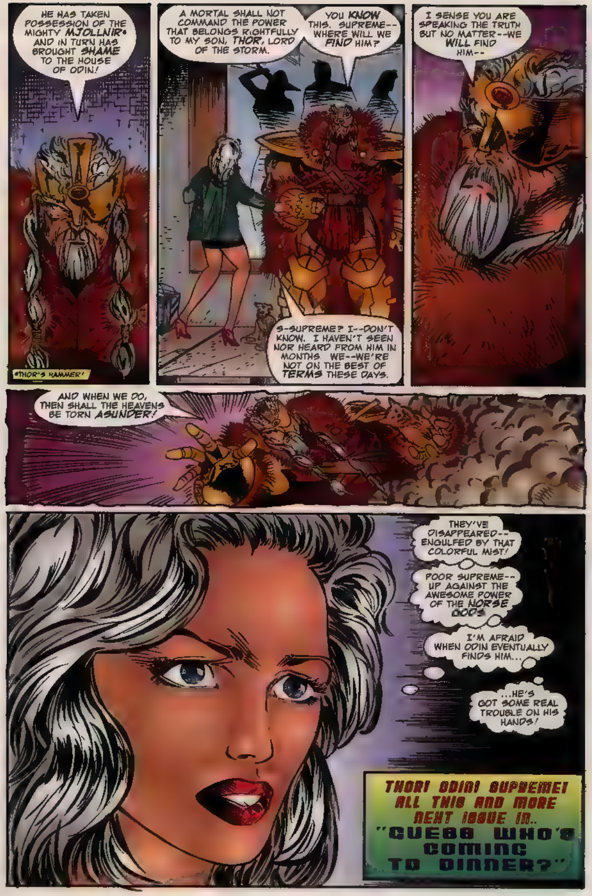
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
SORRY, SUPREME, YOU MAY BE AN OLD PRO AT THIS STUFF, BUT I'LL NEVER FORGET THE LOOK ON THAT MAN'S FACE WHEN HE DIED IN MY ARMS!
I JUST WANT SOMEONE TO ANSWER FOR HIS MURDER!
BUT RIGHT NOW WE GOTTA TAKE OUT THIS RUST-POT BEFORE ANY OF THESE PEOPLE ON BOARD GET HURT!
I ALREADY TOLD YOU ONCE, KID-- BUTT OUT!
I GOT AN OLD SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE MOB AND I INTEND TO START WITH TWIST AND WORK MY WAY DOWN UNTIL ORGANIZED CRIME CRUMBLES.
DID YOU HEAR THAT, DOMINIC? WE GOT MAJOR TROUBLE. UNLESS
GET THE SKIFF READY! WE'LL BLOW UP THE SHIP WHEN WE'RE SAFELY AWAY!
MOVE!
YESSIR.

OH, GOD!! THERE'S A BOMB ABOARD THIS YACHT!
UH OH
EVERYONE OVER THE SIDE!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
GANGWAY, PEOPLE!
DOMINIC, GET AWAY FROM HERE! I WANT THOSE FOUR STILL ON BOARD WHEN I SET OFF THE EXPLOSIVES IN THE WEAPON CRATES
LEMME OFF! I DON'T WANNA DIE!
OVERTKILL! PUG'S DOUBLE CROSSED US! GET US OFF THIS CRATE!
HANG ONTA YER SHIRT, TWIST!
--I WANTA LEAVE MY FRIENDS WITH A PARTING GIFT BEFORE I GO!
THERE!
UHHHHN...
WHAP!
WHUMP!

SORRY TO SPOIL THE PARTY, BOYS, BUT I THINK I HEAR MY MOMMY CALLING ME HOME!
HAHAHA
CRUNCH!
HA HA HA HA
HEY, WHERE'D HE DISAPPEAR TO?
HA HA HA
HE SMASHED HIS WAY BELOW DECKS! WE'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM!
QUICKLY, BEFORE WE'RE BLASTED TO BITS!
B-B-DOOM!
TAKE A MEMO, OVERTKILL. REMIND ME TO HAVE PUG AND HIS BOYS DISMEMBERED WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE CITY.
I THINK I OWE HIM AT LEAST THAT MUCH!

YOU ALRIGHT, KID?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SUPREME. YOU MIGHT SAY IT'S GETTING SO I'M BECOMING USED TO MAJOR EXPLOSIONS.*
*THE KID'S ORIGIN--LAST ISSUE!--K
SORRY ABOUT LOSING TWIST--I GUESS I UNDERESTIMATED OVERTKILL'S SURVIVAL MECHANISMS
BUT THE EVENING'S NOT A TOTAL LOSS. AT LEAST PUG GETS HIS CHANCE TO ANSWER FOR HIS PART IN THE WASHINGTON KILLING.
I THINK THE D.C. POLICE WILL FIND HIM TO BE QUITE INFORMATIVE
WELL, IT'S EITHER JAIL OR FACE TWIST, KID! NOT MUCH OF A CHOICE!
SUPREME AND I HAVE TANGLED BEFORE--A LONG TIME AGO!** BUT THIS GUY CAME OUT OF NOWHERE!--WHO IS THIS KID, SUPREME?
YOU JUST ANSWERED YOUR OWN QUESTION, PUG. WHY, I'M
KID SUPREME!
**LAST ISSUE AGAIN!--K

EPILOGUE
GLORIANA DEMETIR IS PUBLICLY KNOWN AS GLORY. SHE WAS BORN IN A DIMENSIONAL PLANE BEYOND THE COMPREHENSION OF MERE MORTALS.
SHE WAS ONCE A MEMBER OF THE LEGENDARY WORLD WAR TWO SUPER-TEAM, THE ALLIES, AND IS A FORMER FLAME OF SUPREME'S.
...HARDLY THE KIND OF WOMAN YOU'D EXPECT TO FIND WINDOW SHOPPING ON NEW YORK'S CITY'S FIFTH AVENUE.
I WISH GRAVES HADN'T CALLED AGAIN...
I'M JUST NOT SURE ABOUT HOOKING UP WITH ANOTHER TEAM SITUATION AFTER ALL THESE YEARS I--
OH, WHAT AN ADORABLE LITTLE DOG!
HELLO, POOCH, YOU SURE ARE A FRIENDLY ONE! YES, YOU ARE!
YOU'RE NOT SO BAD YOURSELF, DOLLFACE!
HEY, LADY, WHAT KIND OF DOG DO Y--
DARK GODDESS--!
GREETINGS, FAIR MAIDEN. AND PLEASE PARDON THE ANTICS OF THE MISCHIEVOUS LOKI
I AM ODIN OF ASGARD...REALM OF THE NORSE GODS. WE SEEK THE ONE CALLED SUPREME!


HE HAS TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE MIGHTY MJOLLNIR* AND IN TURN HAS BROUGHT SHAME TO THE HOUSE OF ODIN!
*THOR'S HAMMER!
A MORTAL SHALL NOT COMMAND THE POWER THAT BELONGS RIGHTFULLY TO MY SON, THOR, LORD OF THE STORM.
YOU KNOW THIS, SUPREME-- WHERE WILL WE FIND HIM?
S-SUPREME? I--DON'T KNOW. I HAVEN'T SEEN NOR HEARD FROM HIM IN MONTHS. WE--WE'RE NOT ON THE BEST OF TERMS THESE DAYS.
I SENSE YOU ARE SPEAKING THE TRUTH BUT NO MATTER--WE WILL FIND HIM--
AND WHEN WE DO, THEN SHALL THE HEAVENS BE TORN ASUNDER!
THEY'VE DISAPPEARED-- ENGULFED BY THAT COLORFUL MIST!
POOR SUPREME-- UP AGAINST THE AWESOME POWER OF THE NORSE GODS.
I'M AFRAID WHEN ODIN EVENTUALLY FINDS HIM...
...HE'S GOT SOME REAL TROUBLE ON HIS HANDS!
THOR! ODIN! SUPREME! ALL THIS AND MORE NEXT ISSUE IN.. "GUESS WHO'S COMING TO DINNER?"

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GOD WAR!
PART 1 OF 2
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL VS.
THOR!

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THOR IS KNOWN THE WORLD OVER AS THE LORD OF THE STORM...THE MASTER OF LIGHTNING.
WITH HIS WEAPON, THE FAMED HAMMER MJOLLNIR, FORGED IN THE FIRES OF MYSTERY, HE WOULD CONJURE UP GREAT, THUNDEROUS CLOUDS, BRINGING DOWN TORRENTS OF RAIN ON THIRSTY CROPS--OR HURL THINDERBOLTS AT THE HAPLESS ENEMIES TO THE THRONE OF ODIN.
THAT WAS BEFORE SUPREME BESTED HIM IN BATTLE, TAKING THE REKNOWNED HAMMER AS A TROPHY OF VICTORY*
SINCE HIS RETURN TO ASGARD, THOR HAS BEEN VILLIFIED THROUGHOUT AS THE FALLEN SON OF ODIN, HOUNDED BY FEELINGS OF SHAME
I MUST MAKE THE BEST OF THIS OPPURTUNITY IF I AM TO REGAIN MY FORMER POSITION IN THE ASGARDIAN HIERARCHY
*DON'T TELL ME YOU MISSED SUPREME #8!--K

IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE MEDDLING OF THE NAZI DICTATOR, HITLER, I'D NOT BE WITHOUT MY PRIDE THIS DAY.
FOR IT WAS HE WHO HAD IMPRISONED ME IN A MOUNTAINSIDE, USING A SORCERER'S SPELL EVEN A GOD OF MY POWER COULD NOT RESIST.
UPON MY ESCAPE, I HAD ENCOUNTERED SUPREME, WHOM I HAD PREVIOUSLY KNOWN TO BE MY ENEMY.*
*SUPREME #8 K
AND WHEN I AWOKE IN A MODERN DAY STRUCTURE, I BECAME AWARE THAT MJOLLNIR WAS MISSING.
THAT DAY SUPREME TOOK IT FROM ME--AND TODAY, I SEEK TO WIN IT BACK..
..FOR ME--AND FOR ASGARD!
THE MIGHTY ODIN BIDS YOU WELCOME, THOR

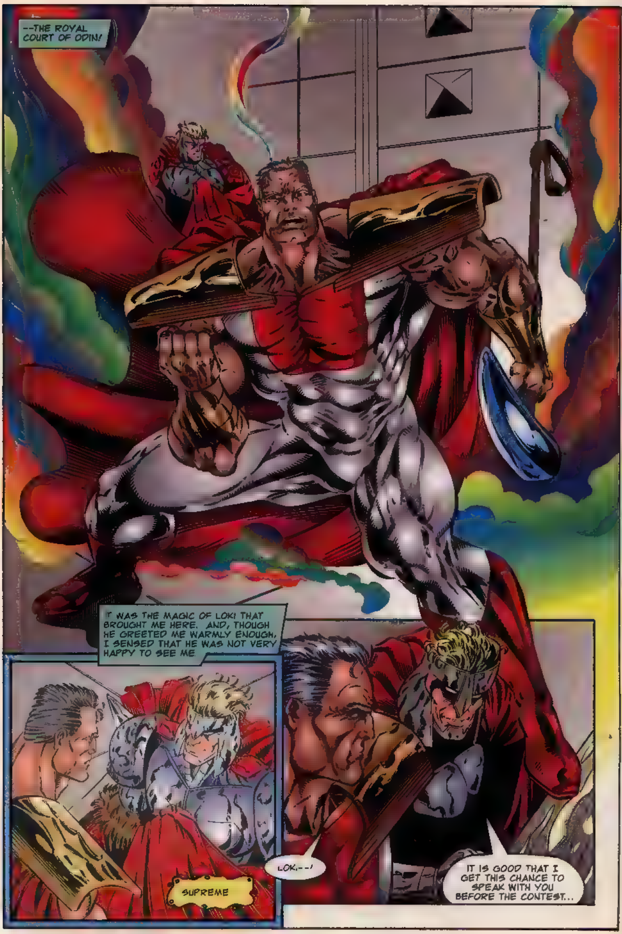
GOOD MORNING, FATHER, I SEE OUR HONORED GUEST HAS ARRIVED
INDEED HE HAS, MY SON. JOIN US, SO THAT WE MAY COMMENCE THE EVENTS OF THIS DAY
I HAVE SPENT THE LAST SEVERAL MOMENTS SPEAKING WITH THE MORTAL KNOWN AS SUPREME. THOUGH QUITE NOBLE, I HAVE FOUND HIM TO BE MOST STUBBORN
BAH! WERE IT I, LOKI, WHO HAD LOST MY ABILITY TO WEAVE SPELLS, WOULD I BE OFFERED A SECOND CHANCE? NO--FOR I AM NOT THE FAVORED SON!
MY LEIGE
YOU MAY RISE AND APPROACH THE THRONE

MY COUNCIL WITH SUPREME HAS PROVEN FRUITLESS, MY SON. I HAVE MADE OUR PLEA, BUT HE SEES NOT THE NEED FOR A NEW CONTEST
THEN BY ASGARDIAN LAW, WE MUST DEFER TO HIS WISHES
I OFFER MY CONDOLENCES, SON. I HAD HOPED THAT THIS DAY WOULD END IN YOUR REINSTATEMENT BY MY SIDE. BUT, INSTEAD, SUPREME SHALL KEEP YOUR PRECIOUS MJOLLNIR
CAN I PRESUME, THEN, SUPREME--THAT, THOUGH YOU BESTED ME ON THE BATTLEFIELD ONCE BEFORE, YOU ARE RELUCTANT TO DO SO AGAIN--KNOWING THAT THE STAKE IS--MY HAMMER?!
DO YOU FEAR DEFEAT THIS TIME BECAUSE WE ARE HERE, IN ASGARD? OR DO YOU YET FEAR THE WRATH OF THOR--LORD OF THE STORM?
I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU NOW ANY MORE THAN I'VE EVER BEEN, THOR

SPLENDID!
CONGRATULATIONS, MY SON! YOU MAY YET RECLAIM WHAT IS YOURS!
IF YOU WANT ANOTHER CRACK AT FAILURE--THEN BE MY GUEST!
WHAT--BUT I NEVER MEANT--!
GODS OF ASGARD! THE MORTAL, SUPREME--HAS AGREED TO THE THREE CONTESTS!
LET US REJOICE!
AYYY...
YAYYY!!
HEAR ME, MY LEGIONS--TONIGHT WE SHALL FEAST IN THE GREAT HALL--TO HONOR OUR CHAMPIONS! AND WITH THE RISING OF THE SUN THE CONTESTS SHALL BEGIN!

THAT EVENING, IN A GRAND BANQUET HALL, THE LIKES OF WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN ON EARTH.
MY FELLOW GODS-- WE GATHER HERE TONIGHT TO HONOR TWO BRAVE WARRIORS ON THE EVE OF THEIR CONTEST.
MY SON THOR HAS CHALLENGED TO THE THREE CONTESTS A MORTAL OF GREAT STRENGTH AND COURAGE. SUPREME!
AND THOUGH I FAVOR MY SON IN THE FORTHCOMING EVENTS, LET US ALL RAISE OUR FLAGONS AND TOAST BOTH OF THESE BRAVE MEN AS THEY SET ABOUT TO FACE EACH OTHER ON THE FIELD OF HONOR.
THOR--MY BROTHER, MAY THE WHOLE OF ASGARD ITSELF SMILE UPON YOU IN THE MORROW'S CONTEST. YOU ARE THE RIGHTFUL BEARER OF MJOLLNIR--AND I WISH TO SEE YOU ONCE AGAIN REUNITED
THANK YOU, BALDR. I WILL REMEMBER YOUR KIND WORDS ON THE FIELD OF HONOR

THESE "PEOPLE" ARE ASTOUNDING. I HAVE TAKEN SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO THEM AND YET THEY DO NOT ATTACK ME! EN FORCE, THEY COULD WREST THE HAMMER FROM ME EASILY, BUT THEY CHOOSE NOT TO DO SO. INSTEAD THEY OPT TO RESOLVE THIS MATTER WITH A SERIES OF TESTS
I HAD JUST LANDED ATOP THE WASHINGTON MEMORIAL, FIGURING MY NEXT MOVE AGAINST TWIST AND OVERT-KILL!*
WHEN, OUT OF NOWHERE, A CLOUD APPEARED--A MIST, POSSESSING ALL THE COLORS OF THE SPECTRUM**
*SEE LAST ISSUE!
--THEN, WITHOUT WARNING, I COULD FEEL MYSELF BEING LIFTED SKYWARD--TRANSPORTED TO ANOTHER PLACE, PERHAPS, EVEN, TO ANOTHER TIME--TO--
**THE RAINBOW BRIDGE THAT CONNECTS ASGARD WITH EARTH.


--THE ROYAL COURT OF ODIN!
IT WAS THE MAGIC OF LOKI THAT BROUGHT ME HERE. AND, THOUGH HE GREETED ME WARMLY ENOUGH, I SENSED THAT HE WAS NOT VERY HAPPY TO SEE ME.
SUPREME
LOKI--!
IT IS GOOD THAT I GET THIS CHANCE TO SPEAK WITH YOU BEFORE THE CONTEST...

THOUGH HE IS MY BROTHER, THOR IS NOT THE FAVORITE OF MINE IN TOMORROW'S MATCH. I WISH TO SEE YOU WIN--AND YOU WILL, IF MY SPELLS HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!
I WILL NOT BEAT THOR WITH ANY OTHER MEANS THAN MY OWN! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR, LOKI?!
LOKI!! DO NOT LET YOUR MISCHIEF DISTURB OUR GUEST'S MEAL!
MY APOLOGIES, SIRE. IT WAS MERELY A--MISUNDERSTANDING...FOR SUPREME IS NEW TO ASGARD.
SEE THAT YOU STAY OUT OF MY WAY.
OF COURSE, SUPREME. AS YOU SAY.

AND WITH THE COMING OF DAWN, THE TWO CHAMPIONS ARE ESCORTED TO THE GREAT ARENA
GODS OF ASGARD, WE HAVE GATHERED HERE THIS DAY TO WITNESS THREE CONTESTS BETWEEN THOR AND THE MORTAL FROM MIDGARD*, SUPREME!
THE PRIZE--?
MJOLLNIR! THE MIGHTY WEAPON FORGED EONS AGO FOR MY SON--AND TAKEN FROM HIM IN THE THROES OF BATTLE!
SUPREME, BEHIND YOU IS THE OBJECT AGAINST WHICH YOUR STRENGTH SHALL BE MATCHED--THE FIGURE OF SURTUR--THE DEMON OF FIRE--CARVED FROM A SOLID PIECE OF GOLD!
*MIDGARD--THE ASGARDIAN TERM FOR EARTH, THE LAND OF MORTALS.
SUPREME STEPS TOWARD THE MASSIVE STATUE, AND WITH THE HAMMER IN ONE HAND--
HE RAISES THE ENORMOUS MONUMENT ABOVE HIS HEAD.
THE GODS GASPS. SCARCELY CAN THEY IMAGINE THAT A MERE MORTAL, A CITIZEN OF MIDGARD COULD HARBOR SUCH STRENGTH. THERE IS CONCERN THAT THEIR FAVORED THOR MAY BE UP AGAINST A MORE THAN WORTHY OPPONENT!
AND WHEN HE HAS FINISHED HIS TASK
THIS WILL NOT BE THE LAST TIME YOU RELINQUISH THE COVETED HAMMER TO ME, SUPREME--THAT IS MY PROMISE TO ASGARD!

SUPREME MAY NOT WELCOME MY INTERFERENCE, BUT WHAT LOKI REQUIRES IS ANOTHER MATTER ENTIRELY!
I WILL ADD WEIGHT TO THE GOLDEN STATUE-- THOR SHALL NEVER SUSPECT.
AS LOKI'S SPELL REACHES ACROSS THE ARENA, THOR IS UNAWARE OF THE EFFECT IT HAVES, SO SUBTLE IS ITS MAGIC!
MY PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU, MY SON
USING BOTH HANDS, THOR STRAINS
BUT THE TREMENDOUS
WAY TO THE WILL OF THE ANXIOUS GOD...
AND THE HEAVY STATUE IS LIFTED HIGH ABOVE HIS HEAD!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, MY SON.
BAH! I SWEAR THOR IS ENCHANTED, JUST AS IS HIS ACCURSED HAMMER! MY SPELLS MUST BE STRONGER!

AS THE EVENTS CONTINUE...
THE TEST OF WISDOM IS THIS--
LOOK THERE, WARRIORS. IN THOSE TWO MOUNTAIN-SIDES ARE LOCATED IDENTICAL CAVERNS.
WITHIN THEM LIE IDENTICAL TREASURES. GO FORTH AND BRING BACK TO ME THE MOST VALUED TREASURE IN ALL OF ASGARD.
BUT--
--YOU MAY NOT EACH RETURN WITH THE SAME ITEM!
SUPREME IS THE FIRST TO GO...
THE GREATEST TREASURE... YET WE CANNOT SELECT THE SAME TREASURE. AN INTERESTING PUZZLE.
HERE'S ONE OF THE CAVERNS... AND THERE ARE MY CHOICES. A CHEST FULL OF GOLD, ANOTHER FULL OF JEWELS UNKNOWN TO ME, A DUSTY SHIELD, AND A CRUDE WOODEN STATUE.
HMMM. WELL, FROM ALL THE GOLD I'VE SEEN SO FAR IN ASGARD, I'D HAVE TO GUESS IT'S NOT SO VALUABLE HERE.
THAT OTHER CHEST--CAN THOSE JEWELS BE THE MOST VALUABLE TREASURE IN ALL OF ASGARD?

BUT WAIT--!
THE STATUE--OF COURSE!
DECEPTIVE, YET SO OBVIOUS-- IT HAS TO BE IT!
AND WHEN THOR HAS RETURNED FROM HIS JOURNEY TO THE MOUNTAINSIDE.
SUPREME, I SEE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO RETURN WITH A CRUDE WOODEN CARVING, SELECTING IT OVER THAT OF GREAT VALUE AND BEAUTY--
EXPLAIN YOUR CHOICE
THIS FIGURE, THOUGH WORN AND FEATURELESS, IS THE IMAGE OF YOUR FAVORED SON-- THOR!
TO YOU, ODIN, IT IS HE WHO IS THE MOST CHERISHED TREASURE IN ALL OF ASGARD!
YOUR WITS PROVE TO BE SHARP, MORTAL

THOR'S BROUGHT BACK THE DUSTY SHIELD. HE CAN'T POSSIBLY BEAT ME NOW!
THOR, MY SON--STEP FORWARD AND EXPLAIN YOUR CHOICE!
YOUR TEST WAS A CLEVER ONE, FATHER--
--BUT I SELECTED THE SHIELD, FOR, UNDER ITS DUSTY LAYER WAS HIDING A SHINY COATING OF YELLOW GOLD.
I BEHELD MY VISAGE--AND YOUR RIDDLE BECAME CLEAR--
HUMBLED THOUGH I AM IN YOUR PRESENCE, IT IS I WHO AM THE GREATEST TREASURE IN ALL OF ASGARD
ARRR--!! ONCE AGAIN MY BROTHER HAS THWARTED MY SPELL. THAT DUSTY LAYER WAS OF MY OWN MAKING--DESIGNED TO TRICK HIM INTO SELECTING THE WRONG TREASURE!

YOU ARE BOTH WISE, INDEED. IN ALL THE HISTORY OF ASGARD, THE THIRD CHALLENGE IS RARELY ISSUED, BUT I SEE THAT IT MUST BE THE TIE-BREAKER BETWEEN YOU!
THEN I PROCLAIM THE NEXT TEST TO BE THE CHALLENGE OF SPEED
"TAKE THE HAMMER, SUPREME, AND FLYING AS FAST AS YOU CAN, CIRCLE ASGARD THREE TIMES, AND RETURN TO ME HERE IN THE ARENA. YOUR TIME WILL BE CLOCKED AND MATCHED AGAINST THAT OF MY SON'S--WHO WILL TAKE THE SAME ROUTE UPON YOUR COMPLETION!"
THREE HOURS AND 24 EARTH MINUTES
A MOST COMMENDABLE FEAT, SUPREME. YOU CONTINUE TO ASTONISH ME WITH YOUR ABILITIES

BUT THOR'S JOURNEY IS PLAGUED WITH FATIGUE-- CAUSING HIM TO SLOW-- AND EVENTUALLY TO STOP
AND WHEN HE DOES SO, HE SEES FOR THE FIRST TIME, HAUNTING HIS ROUTE--
LOKI!
ONLY NOW-- HAVING STOPPED-- AM I ABLE TO SEE HIM!!
AND MY EXPERIENCE HAS TAUGHT ME THAT WHENEVER LOKI IS ABOUT, SO IS HIS MISCHIEF!
NO! HE HAS SEEN ME! MY SPELL WAS TOO STRONG!
THEN IT WAS HE WHO DRAINED MY STRENGTH--HIS SPELLS THAT HAVE SAPPED MY SPEED!
HE IS TO BLAME FOR MY FAILURE!

BEGONE, FOUL DECEIVER!
I MAY YET TIE WITH THE MIGHTY MORTAL, BUT YOUR MISDEEDS HAVE SEEN TO IT THAT I SHALL NOT WIN!
THRUM

YET, STILL--I SHALL NOT REVEAL WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED TO OUR FATHER, LORD ODIN, FOR ONE SHAMED SON IS ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN TO BEAR!
YOUR MISDEEDS SHALL REMAIN OUR SECRET, BROTHER, BUT PRAY THAT I MAY YET DISGRACE NOT THE THRONE OF ODIN!
UNHHHH!!
FOR THERE IS BUT ONE CHANCE TO SAVE MYSELF FROM DEFEAT--AND FAILURE!
A RISK TO BE SURE, BUT IF THE SLIMMEST OF ODDS ARE WITH ME--
--THEN I SHALL CALL UPON THE ENCHANTMENT WITHIN MJOLLNIR--

--TO BECOME A LIVING THUNDERBOLT!
THE AIR AROUND THOR CRACKLES WITH ELECTRICAL ENERGY THE HAMMER BECOMES A CONDUIT THROUGH WHICH HIS BODY SOAKS UP THE RAW POWER OF THE ELEMENTS. WITH A BOOMING ROAR, HE SHOOTS OFF TO FINISH HIS RACE!

AND SO, THOR, DRAINED OF ALL HIS STRENGTH, CRASHES TO THE GROUND WITH A CRACKLE OF EXPLODING ENERGY
HE HAS NEITHER BEAT THE MORTAL SUPREME, NOR MUST HE ACCEPT DEFEAT FROM HIM.
SO IT IS--
WE HAVE NO WINNER THIS DAY!
THEN, ACCEPTING NO ARGUMENTS FROM THE MAN OF MIDGARD--
CHOOM!

--BOTH WARRIORS SHALL GO TOE TO TOE ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE!! AND ONLY ONE SHALL BE DECLARED THE RIGHTFUL BEARER OF MJOLLNIR!
NEXT ISSUE
THE EVENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR!

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22
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GOD WAR!

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SVARTALFHEIM: A WILD LAND OF CRAGS AND CAVERNS THAT IS HOME TO DARK ELVES AND DWARVES
FAR BELOW THE SURFACE LIES THE CAVE OF SINDRI, FOREMOST OF DWARVEN MAGI!
FYRES OF THE SKY, HEED MY CALL! I COMMAND YOU IN THE NAME OF THE NINE RUNES AS I ONCE DID IN EONS PAST!
SMITE THEE THESE IRON BONES OF THE EARTH AND FORGE FOR ME A GIFT WORTHY OF THE GODS!
ENCHANTED LIGHTNING HAMMERS AT THE FORGE AND AN AWESOME ICON EMERGES FROM THE MOLTEN IRON!
MANY WEARY HOURS LATER
AT LAST IT IS FINISHED!
BEAR IT TO ASGARD WHERE ODIN ALL FATHER AWAITS!

THE DWARVES MAKE THEIR WAY ACROSS THE RAINBOW BRIDGE AND THROUGH THE SHINING FIELDS OF ASGARD, BEARING THEIR GIFT!
THEY COME AT LAST TO GLADSHEIM, STRONGHOLD OF THE GODS! THERE THE WAITING THRONG INCLUDES NOT ONLY GODS, GODDESSES AND THE ASSEMBLED WARRIORS OF VALHALLA--
BUT ALSO ONE STRANGE VISITOR FROM MIDGARD!
BEHOLD SKJYLLNIR, TWIN TO FABLED MJOLLNIR IN ALL WAYS SAVE ONE
ITS ENCHANTMENT LASTS A MERE FIFTEEN HOURS FROM NOW!
YET THAT SHALL BE LONG ENOUGH FOR THOR AND SUPREME TO DO BATTLE AS EQUALS!

EXCELLENT! OUR WAIT AT LAST HAS ENDED! SOUND THE WAR HORNS!
LET THE CONTEST BEGIN!
TODAY I SHALL FINALLY REDEEM MYSELF BEFORE ASGARD AND FATHER--
--BY WINNING THE TRUE MJOLLNIR--THE HAMMER OF THOR!
"GOOD LUCK, MY SON!"
THIS TIME I SHALL REGAIN MY HONOR, SIRE!
"AND THE VICTOR SHALL GAIN SOLE POSSESSION OF THE TRUE MJOLLNIR!"

ANY DOUBTS THOR HAS ABOUT THE WORTHINESS OF HIS NEWLY FORGED WEAPON ARE INSTANTLY DISPELLED!
HE ROARS IN APPROVAL AS A FAMILIAR TORRENT OF RAW POWER FLOODS HIS BODY!
LIGHTNING CRASHES AS THOR DRINKS DEEPLY OF THE ELE-MENTAL ENERGY HE HAS BEEN DENIED SINCE SUPREME STOLE MJOLLNIR!*
I AM THE THUNDER! I AM THE LIGHTNING!
THE GOD OF THE STORM WILL NOT BE DENIED!!
WITH ... OF HIS HAND ODIN TRANSPORTS THE OPPONENTS TO THE FIELD OF BATTLE!

MY HAMMER IS A MERE TROPHY TO YOU, MORTAL--
YOU FLAUNT THE FACT THAT YOU DEFEATED A GOD IN BATTLE!
MY ENCHANTED HAMMER WAS NEVER MEANT FOR THE HANDS OF A MERE MORTAL--EVEN ONE AS MIGHTY AS YOURSELF!
MJOLLNIR IS THE BIRTHRIGHT OF THE GOD OF THUNDER AND I WANT IT BACK!
HE'S WRONG! MY OWN POWERS ARE GONE--SOMEHOW LOST!*
AND IF I SHOULD LOSE THE POWER OF THIS HAMMER--
--I WOULD BE A MERE MORTAL
*WAY BACK IN ISSUE #11! -KURT

AND I WON'T LET THAT HAPPEN!
YOUR HAMMER IS MINE NOW, THOR! GET USED TO IT!
WHAK
YOU'RE NEVER GOING TO GET IT BACK!
WAM
UNGH! IT SEEMS THAT I'VE UNDER-ESTIMATED SUPREME ONCE AGAIN!
THOUGH I WAS BORN TO WIELD THE POWER OF MJOLNIR--
--HE MANAGES TO WRING MORE BRUTE FORCE OUT OF IT THAN I THOUGHT POSSIBLE!

THE TWO COMBATANTS ARE SO INTENT ON THEIR CONTEST THAT THEY DO NOT NOTICE THE ARRIVAL OF AN UNINVITED VISITOR!
GET UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
A MAN? DO NOT SEEK TO DRAG ME DOWN TO YOUR LEVEL, HUMAN!
THE NEW ARRIVAL IS NONE OTHER THAN LOKI, GOD OF MISCHIEF!
HUMAN--?!
I AM BEYOND HUMANKIND!
IF THOR SHOULD WIN HE WILL REGAIN OUR FATHER'S FAVOR! I WILL PROLONG HIS HUMILIATION BY AUGMENTING MJOLLNIR'S POWER WITH MY MAGIC TO ENSURE HIS DEFEAT!
I AM AS MUCH OF A GOD AS YOU ARE!
SHRAK!
KRAKKA
THOOM

ARRGH! NEVER HAVE I KNOWN MJOLLNIR TO STRIKE WITH SUCH FURY!
YOU--? A GOD--?! SURELY YOU JEST WITH ME!
GODS ARE BORN--NOT MADE!
THE GOD OF MISCHIEF IS NOT PLEASED!
ARR! CURSE THOR AND HIS LEGENDARY STRENGTH!
HE WILL LOSE TODAY--SO SWEARS LOKI!
YOU WERE BORN OF MORTAL PARENTS--
--BUT SUPREME WAS CREATED IN A LABORATORY!
YOU ARE NOT A GOD, BUT RATHER A FREAK OF SCIENCE!
SWOOSH

BLASPHEME AGAINST ME, YOU HEATHEN DOG? YOU WILL BOW BEFORE--
--ME?
WHOOOM!
AS I WAS ONCE ENTOMBED IN A MOUNTAIN ON YOUR WORLD--*
--A SIMILAR FATE HERE IN THE REALM OF THE GODS IS AS CLOSE AS YOU WILL EVER GET TO DEIFICATION!
*WAY BACK IN ISSUE
BUT LOKI HAS DIFFERENT PLANS!
HIS SPELLS PROTECT SUPREME FROM THE FURY OF THE AVALANCHE--
--ENSURING THAT HE IS NOT SEPARATED FROM THE ENCHANTED

TOOM!
STRANGE--NONE OF THESE ROCKS EVEN TOUCHED ME! PERHAPS MY HAMMER HAS DIFFERENT PROPERTIES HERE IN ASGARD!
IMPOSSIBLE!
THIS HAS GONE ON LONG ENOUGH!
THE GOD OF MISCHIEF HATCHES A NEW PLAN!
AND NOW TO MAKE THE ANGRY ONE EVEN ANGRIER!

YOU--ALL OF YOU CALL YOURSELVES GODS!
YOU HIDE OUT HERE IN NEVER NEVER LAND IN YOUR CASTLES, FEASTING... DRINKING--
--TALKING ABOUT THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN YOU RAN THINGS!
THOSE DAYS ARE GONE! YOU ARE LONG FORGOTTEN!
MY WORLD CONSIDERS YOU TO BE MYTHS--FAIRY TALES!
I TOO ONCE TURNED MY BACK ON THE EARTH BUT I RETURNED!
AND I INTEND TO REMAKE IT IN MY OWN IMAGE!
IF YOU HAS-BEENS EVER ALLOW ME TO LEAVE!

ENOUGH!
YOU ARE MAD!
YES, WE CALL OURSELVES GODS, BUT EVEN WE BOW TO A HIGHER POWER!
ONCE WE RULED BY OUR SUPERIORITY, BUT NO LONGER! NOW WE LET MANKIND DETERMINE ITS OWN FATE--
--WITHOUT OUR DIVINE GUIDANCE!
OR YOURS, IF I CAN HELP IT!
ADOLPH HITLER ALSO CLAIMED TO BE A GOD--AND DUPED ME INTO AIDING HIM!*
PERHAPS I CAN ATONE FOR THAT MISTAKE--
--BY SAVING HUMANITY FROM YET ANOTHER MADMAN!
*AS REVEALED IN ISSUE #8--K

YOU DARE TO COMPARE ME WITH HITLER?
I FOUGHT TO DEFEAT THAT MONSTER!
YOU SEEK TO BECOME HIM!
COWARD! YOU WILL NOT ESCAPE!
IT WAS NEVER MY INTENTION TO ESCAPE!
I SIMPLY NEEDED THE ROOM TO MANEUVER--
WHERE DID--?
TO DO THIS!
NO! BEHIND ME!
THE ONLY WAY TO STOP YOU IS TO SEPARATE YOU FROM MJOLLNIR!
CHOKK

SUPREME'S BELLY TIGHTENS IN FEAR!
HAMMER-- TO ME!
BUT THE ENCHANTED HAMMER ANSWERS HIS CALL--
--CHARGING HIM WITH POWER LIKE A BATTERY!
THHWAK!
AND THE FEAR MELTS INTO
ONCE AGAIN HE IS SUPREME!
SLAM!
AND SUPREME WONDERS IF HE HAS SOMEHOW BECOME ENSLAVED BY THE HAMMER!

NOW IT ENDS! THEY HAVE RETURNED TO THE ARENA AT GLADSHEIM!
ALL OF ASGARD SHALL WITNESS THOR'S HUMILIATION, AND NONE WILL EVER SUSPECT THAT LOKI'S MAGIC WAS RESPONSIBLE!
NONE BUT I, WHO THOUGHT 'TWOULD BE WISE TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU, GOD OF MISCHIEF! ALL FATHER ODIN WILL BE MOST DISPLEASED!
BALDR!!
I JUST CAME OUT HERE FOR A BETTER VIEW OF THE CONTEST!
CANCEL YOUR SPELLS, SLY ONE--OR FACE ME IN COMBAT!
YOU HAVE NO PROOF OF ANY WRONGDOING ON MY PART!
WHO WILL ODIN BELIEVE ME--OR YOU?!
IT IS DONE, MY SPELLS ARE CANCELLED! NOW THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO INFORM FATHER!
THAT IS TRUE--
I SHALL LET YOU TELL HIM WHAT YOU HAVE DONE!

THE BATTLE CONTINUES AT FULL FORCE, UNTAINTED BY LOKI'S FOUL MAGIC!
SHAKKK!
SUPREME ATTACKS WITH RENEWED FURY!
NO! SKJYLLNIR, BLASTED FROM MY GRASP!
ARRGH! THE PAIN!
GASP I TOOK THE FULL BRUNT OF THE BLAST!
CANNOT STAND UP!
SHOOM!
I WILL NOT LOSE! I MUST REACH THE HAMMER!
I MUST!

YOU'RE FINISHED, THOR! DO YOU YIELD?
NEVER!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, SUPREME SLAMS MIGHTY MJOLLNIR ONTO ITS ENCHANTED TWIN--
--AND SKJYLLNIR IS NO MORE!
KA-TANG
WELL?
I WILL NEVER YIELD TO YOU!

HALT!
THE CHALLENGE IS ENDED!
NO, FATHER! I REFUSE TO SURRENDER TO THIS MORTAL!
AND THOUGH I APPLAUD YOUR BRAVERY, MY SON, I REFUSE TO SEE YOU TRULY HURT!
WE HAVE ALL WITNESSED A FAIR TRIAL BY COMBAT TODAY, AND IT IS WITH HEAVY HEART THAT I MUST AGAIN DECLARE THE WINNER TO BE--
STOP!!
WHO DARES?!
WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS NOW?
FORGIVE THE INTERRUPTION, MY LORD, BUT LOKI USED HIS MAGIC TO AFFECT THE OUTCOME OF THIS CONTEST!
SIRE-- I CAN EXPLAIN--
LOKI! YOUR INTERFERENCE WILL NOT BE TOLERATED!!
"GOOONE FROM MY SIGHT! I BANISH YOU TO THE NETHERWORLD!"
BANISHED?!
FATHER-- PLEASE!
"FATHEEE-E-Errr"
CHOOM!

AFTER HEARING THE FULL TALE OF LOKI'S MISCHIEF FROM BALDR, THE ALL FATHER SIGHS DEEPLY!
WHAT SAY YOU TWO OF THIS REVELATION?
I TOLD LOKI TO STAY OUT OF IT! I NEITHER SOUGHT NOR WANTED HIS HELP!
YET I ALMOST LOST! IF I NEEDED LOKI'S MAGIC TO DEFEAT THOR, THEN I AM NOT WORTHY OF MJOLLNIR!
THOUGH I SORELY NEED THIS HAMMER TO ACCOM-PLISH MY GOALS ON EARTH, I WILL NOT TAKE IT IF I HAVE NOT EARNED IT!
YOUR WORTH AS A WARRIOR HAS NEVER BEEN QUESTIONED, MORTAL-- AND NEITHER MAY YOUR HONOR!
YOU DEFEATED THOR AFTER LOKI'S MAGIC WAS CANCELLED! YOU HAVE TWICE EARNED THE RIGHT TO WIELD MJOLLNIR!
AND THOUGH IT WAS FORGED FOR THOR'S HAND ALONE-- MJOLLNIR BELONGS TO YOU UNTIL THOR CAN EVER WIN IT BACK! IT IS IN CAPABLE HANDS!

HONORING ALL FATHER'S JUDGMENT, THOR BOWS TO THE VICTOR!
HE HAS LOST THE MIGHTY MJOLLNIR, BUT HAS REGAINED THE ESTEEM OF HIS FATHER. IT IS ENOUGH--FOR NOW!
TO ANY AND ALL WHO WOULD QUESTION--
--AMONG MEN OR GODS--
--THERE IS ONLY ONE WHO IS SUPREME!
NEXT ISSUE
EXTREME SACRIFICE
PART TWO!
BUT FIRST, BE SURE TO PICK UP THE EXTREME SACRIFICE PRELUDE FOR THE INTRODUCTION TO THE YEAR'S MOST ANTICIPATED CROSS-OVER!

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The story so far:

In the aftermath of the unexpected suicide of long-standing Youngblood member Chapel, the balance of power between Heaven and Hell has been forever altered. Years in the future after completing his descent into Hell, Cha[illegible]l sets about dethroning Lucifer to assume the mantle of Lord of Hell himself. On earth, Crypt and Link have both arrived to draw the [illegible] battle and prepare their respective all[illegible] war to come. Meanwhile, Dash, from [illegible]Men, gave birth to a son who grew from [illegible] to adulthood in a matter of weeks. At th[illegible]e time, Dash and the time-displaced, genetically enhanced Prophet each had horrific dreams foretelling the coming darkness. Dash's vision is the first to become reality as her son, the Newborn, leaves the company of the NewMen to pursue a greater destiny. As all the pieces began to fall into place, Bravo and Link, accompanied by [illegible]an rallying the Order of the Knight [illegible] member of the Order [illegible]erges [illegible] the sea in the guise of Roman. [illegible]pel dispatched Crypt to earth [illegible]rs to kill Supreme...

IT IS CALLED THE SEA OF TRANQUILITY AND, UNDOUBTEDLY, IT LIVES UP TO ITS NAME. THERE IS NO WIND, NO SOUND, NO MOVEMENT TO BREAK THE LUNAR STILLNESS.
THE MOON HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE ONE PLACE SUPREME COULD GO TO FIND SOLITUDE, TO RELAX AND CONTEMPLATE HIS PLACE IN A WORLD HE NO LONGER FELT KINSHIP TO.
A WORLD CHANGED SO GREATLY DURING HIS FIFTY YEAR ABSENCE THAT HE OFTEN FINDS PRECIOUS LITTLE IN COMMON BETWEEN IT AND THE EARTH OF HIS MEMORIES.
UPON HIS RETURN FROM SPACE, HE WAS NOT PLEASED TO DISCOVER THAT MANKIND HAD FOLLOWED HIM TO THE MOON AND WALKED IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.
AND EVEN LESS PLEASED WAS HE IN THE OTHER WAYS IN WHICH THEY SOUGHT TO EMULATE HIM.

NO LONGER IS EARTH THE SIMPLE PLACE HE HAD LONGED FOR SO OFTEN DURING HIS JOURNEY TO THE STARS
NOW, IT IS OVERRUN WITH GENETICALLY ENGINEERED PARA-NORMALS AND SUPER POWERED BEINGS.
ABOMINATIONS!
PRETENDERS!
MERCENARIES, SELLING THEMSELVES TO WHOEVER IS WILLING TO MATCH THEIR PRICES!
DURING WORLD WAR II, ADOLF HITLER NEEDED THE COMBINED MIGHT OF THREE COUNTRIES TO ATTEMPT WORLD DOMINATION
TODAY? ANY MADMAN CAPABLE OF RAISING AN ARMY OF BIO-ENGINEERED MONSTERS CAN DREAM OF CONQUEST

THEY EVEN DARED TO CLONE SUPREME HIMSELF
THAT FOUL ABOMINATION IS NOW DEAD•
•LEGEND OF SUPREME #'S 1-3
AND SUPREME IS LEFT WONDERING HOW MUCH TIME HE HIMSELF HAS LEFT
WHY DO YOU KEEP TESTING ME?!
HE REALIZES NOW THAT LEAVING EARTH WAS A MISTAKE: FIFTY YEARS WASTED WANDERING AIMLESSLY AMONGST THE STARS
A MISTAKE FOR WHICH HE HAS BEEN PUNISHED WITH THE LOSS OF HIS POWERS--THE ENCHANTED HEATHEN HAMMER AT HIS SIDE A CONSTANT REMINDER THAT WITHOUT IT...
HE IS MERELY A MAN.

THE TIME FOR CONTEMPLATION, HOWEVER, IS PAST
HE CANNOT AFFORD TO WASTE ANY MORE TIME.. HIS PLACE IS ON EARTH!
EH?
IMPOSSIBLE!
FOR A MOMENT THERE APPEARED TO BE...A MAN STANDING ON THE LUNAR SURFACE..!
BUT NOW, HE'S GONE
STILL NOTHING!
IF SOMEBODY IS TOYING WITH ME--! IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF GAME--!
IT'S A GAME, ALL RIGHT--THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME OF ALL!
AND YOUR LIFE IS THE PRIZE!
YEEARGH!

MY CHEST! I'M BLEEDING! BUT HOW--?
YOU WILL PAY DEARLY FOR THAT, TELEPATH!
SHOW YOURSELF!
I'M HERE, SUPREME--

GAZE UPON THE ANGEL OF DEATH! YOUR DEATH, SUPREME!
MEN CALL ME CRYPT! I'VE BEEN ANTICIPATING OUR MEETING FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY.
OUT OF DEFERENCE TO OUR CREATOR, I HAVE COME TO RECLAIM THAT WHICH HE BESTOWED UPON YOU!
YOU SHOULD CONSIDER YOURSELF LUCKY I'M GOING TO END YOUR PITIABLE EXISTENCE NOW, RATHER THAN FORCE YOU TO ENDURE THE HORRORS TO COME!
YOUR NAME MEANS NOTHING TO ME -- YOU'RE NOT BUT ANOTHER NAMELESS, FACELESS ABOMINATION IN A LINE FAR TOO LONG!
AND IF ANYONE'S EXISTENCE IS TO END HERE TODAY--

IT IS NOT MINE!
YEAH? WELL, TRY CONVINCING SOMEONE BESIDES YOURSELF NEXT TIME, EH?
REMARKABLE! NOTHING IS THAT FAST!
AT LEAST NOTHING HUMAN.
WHO--OR WHAT--IS THIS CRYPT?

HIS AXE OBVIOUSLY POSSESSES SOME FORM OF ENCHANTMENT THAT ENABLES IT TO WOUND ME DESPITE MJOLLNIR'S* OWN MAGIC
NO MATTER. I WILL SOON CLAIM IT AS MY OWN!
I WILL PRY IT FROM THE FINGERS OF HIS CORPSE!
*SUPREME'S HAMMER
STOP HIDING, COWARDLY DEVIL!
THAT'S WISHFUL THINKING, SUPREME.
WHY NOT TRY SOMETHING A LITTLE MORE USEFUL...
LIKE PRAYING FOR HELP!

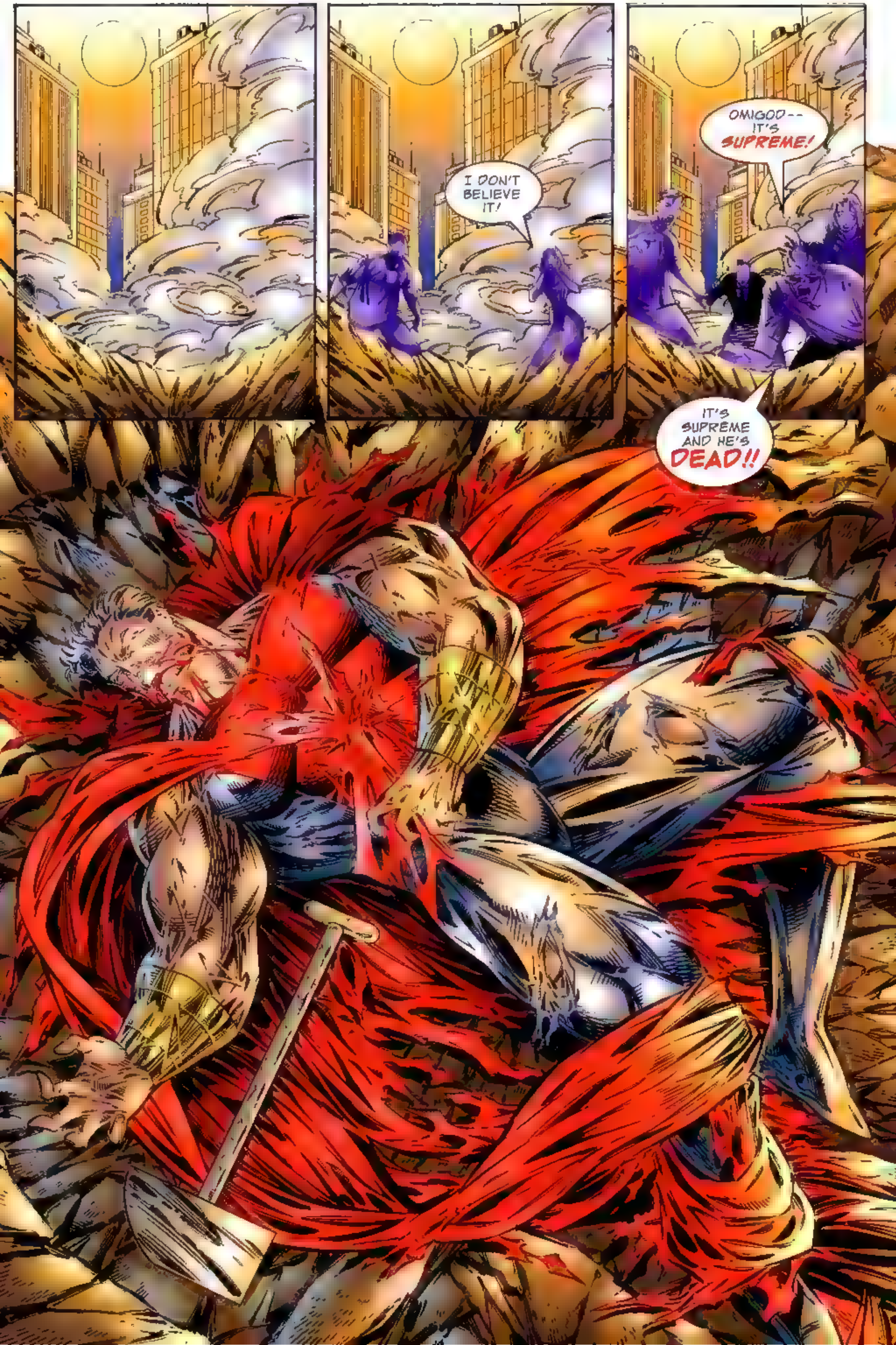
AMAZING.
YOU ACTUALLY CONSIDER YOURSELF A GOD, DON'T YOU?
I AM A GOD!
YOU HAVE A RARE WIT, SUPREME.
I KNEW THE SON OF YOUR GOD!
I WATCHED HIM DIE!
BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE NOT IN HIS CLASS!
AN ALTAR BOY, MAYBE... BUT HARDLY A GOD.

WHAT? STILL WITH US? YOU CERTAINLY ARE RESILIENT--JUST LIKE A COCK-ROACH!
BE DAMNED WITH YOU
TOO LATE-- I ALREADY AM!
AND NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!!!
LOOK! YOUR COUNTRY'S PRECIOUS FLAG IS ALREADY AT HALF-MAST FOR YOUR FUNERAL!
HUAGG!

FOR THE PAST FIFTY YEARS, SUPREME HAS FELT NEITHER PAIN NOR FEAR. NOW, THOUGH, HE IS OVERWHELMED BY BOTH.
AND JUST AS QUICKLY AS HE REJECTS THEM, HE FINDS HIMSELF IMBUED WITH A BLINDING RAGE AT HIS OWN WEAKNESS.
NO! I WILL NOT DIE!
NOT BY HIS HAND!
I AM YET SUPREME!
EARTH MUST RETURN TO EARTH!

RUNNING OFF HOME WITH YOUR TAIL BETWEEN YOUR LEGS, PUP? AWFULLY WILLING TO SACRIFICE THEIR LIVES TO SAVE YOUR OWN, AREN'T YOU?
CRYPT!
NOTHING MATTERS BUT YOUR DEATH! THE LAMBS WILL HIDE WHEN THE LIONS DO BATTLE!
LIONS?! YOU'RE AS WEAK AS A KITTEN, SUPREME!
BUT IF YOU WANT TO GO BACK TO MOTHER EARTH --
SO BE IT!
RUN HOME TO MOMMY, LITTLE ALTAR BOY!
AND TELL HER THE BOGEYMAN IS COMING AFTER YOU!!

WHAT THE-->
NEW YORK, NEW YORK--IT'S A HELL OF A TOWN
HOLY JEEZ-- LOOK OUT!
RUN! RUN!
TODAY, HOWEVER, IT IS HELL ON EARTH!
BADA-BOOM
GTO


I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
OMIGOD-- IT'S SUPREME!
IT'S SUPREME AND HE'S DEAD!!

--AND LATEST REPORTS INDICATE THAT THE EXPLOSION THAT ROCKED DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN MERE MOMENTS AGO WAS NOT THE RESULT OF A TERRORIST BOMBING, BUT WAS, IN FACT, CAUSED BY THE LEGENDARY SUPREME!
WITNESSES REPORT THAT SUPREME EITHER FLEW OR FELL FROM THE SKY AT TREMENDOUS SPEED, CREATING A BLOCK-WIDE CRATER ON IMPACT. TRAFFIC IS AT A STANDSTILL AND OVER THE HALF THE CITY IS WITHOUT ELECTRICITY.
THIS JUST IN--I'M BEING TOLD THAT SUPREME HAS RISEN FROM THE CRATER TO CONFRONT A SECOND FIGURE WHO IS BEING DESCRIBED AS 'A GHOST WITH BIG GUNS AND AN AXE--'
YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS
THE OFFICE OF ALEXANDER GRAVES
INTERESTING. I HAD NOT ANTICIPATED THAT CRYPT WOULD MAKE SUPREME HIS FIRST TARGET IN THIS WAR.
NOR WOULD I. WHAT GOOD IS A PREEMPTIVE STRIKE AGAINST SUPREME?
IN THE LARGE SCHEME OF THINGS, NOT MUCH.
IN THE CONTEXT OF THE COMING WAR, IT DEPRIVES US OF A MOST POTENT ALLY. .
GRAVES!
THE MICKER WANTS TO 'AVE A FEW WORDS WITH YOU!

I-- COMBAT?!!
BLOODY HELL, MATE! I DON'T BELIEVE ME OWN EYES!
I THOUGHT YOU WAS DEAD!*
*SEE TEAM YOUNGBLOOD #10!
WHAT OTHER SECRETS ARE YA HOLDIN' FROM THE REST OF US, GRAVES?
YOU DO NOT SEEM TOO HAPPY ABOUT THE RETURN OF A FALLEN COMRADE, KNIGHTSABRE
AND I WON'T BE UNTIL I FIND OUT IF THIS IS JUDGEMENT DAY OR JUST THE NIGHT OF THE LIVIN' DEAD! AN' IF IT IS THE BEGINNIN' OF DOOMSDAY, I WANNA KNOW--
WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?
JUST AS I NOW WONDER ABOUT YOU, MICK.
UNFORTUNATELY, I PRESENTLY DO NOT HAVE TIME TO ENTERTAIN YOUR PARANOIA, KNIGHTSABRE. THERE IS, AS YOU KNOW, A MAJOR CRISIS AT HAND.
COMBAT, WOULD YOU SHOW 'THE MICKER' TO THE DOOR?
THANKS, BUT I KNOW WHERE IT IS!
WE'RE GONNA BE SETTLIN' UP SOON, THOUGH, MATE. YA SIGN ME PAYCHECKS, BUT YA DEFINITELY DON'T OWN ME!
CURIOSER AND CURIOUSER
I WONDER ?

NEW YORK CITY
WHERE THE BATTLE RAGES INTO THE TWILIGHT
LEAVING BEHIND IT A FIVE MILE SWATH OF DESTRUCTION.
...AND TWO WARRIORS, BOTH CONSCIOUS THAT THE END IS NEAR!
WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME, SUPREME!
YOU'RE ALREADY BEATEN--THE HAMMER IS THE ONLY THING HOLDING YOU TOGETHER!
HAVE I TOLD YOU HOW I'LL SAVOR ITS ADDITION TO MY PRIVATE ARSENAL?
I'M SICK OF YOUR MOUTH, CRYPT! YOU KEEP TAUNTING ME, BUT YOU FORGET ONE THING--
I AM SUPREME!
THERE WILL BE NONE BEFORE ME!

OH NO?
THIS HAMMER WAS FORGED FOR THE HANDS OF A GOD, SUPREME!
PERHAPS THAT IS WHY IT SLIPS SO EASILY FROM YOUR FINGERS, EH, PRETENDER?
WITHOUT MIGHTY MJOLLNIR, THOR IS STILL A GOD, WHILE YOU... ARE NOTHING!
TOOM!
HOW BADLY DO YOU WANT TO LIVE, OLD MAN? YOU'RE HARM-LESS NOW...
IF YOU BEG, PERHAPS I'LL CONSIDER IT.
OF COURSE, WE'LL HAVE TO FIND YOU A NEW NAME..!
I'VE NEVER BEGGED FOR ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!
AND I'M CERTAINLY NOT WILLING TO START TO PROLONG MY LIFE AS--AS THIS!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME, THEN SHUT UP AND GET IT OVER WITH!

EXCELLENT!
YOU AREN'T AFRAID TO DIE--
AND I'M NOT AFRAID TO KILL YOU!!
SKRAKKK!

ENJOY YOUR FALL FROM GRACE, SUPREME!
I CAST YOU OUT!
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA
IT IS DONE, MASTER! THE GREAT WHITE HOPE IS DEAD!
NOW, WE CANNOT FAIL!

EPILOGUE
SEE, AL--THERE HE IS!
JUS' LIKE WE TOLDJA!
AND YOU'RE SURE THIS WAS SUPREME?
THERE'S NOTHING HERE BUT A RAGGED CLOAK AND A POOL OF BLOOD!
JUS' TELLIN' YA WHAT I SAW, AL. IT SURE LOOKED LIKE SUPREME TA ME!
WHOEVER IT WAS, THE BODY'S LONG GONE NOW.
EXTREME SACRIFICE
CONTINUES WITH BLOODSTRIKE #18
ON SALE NOW!!

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APOCALYPSE
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ARE YOU READY?
YES, MASTER
I AM NOT YOUR MASTER, FOOL! I AM THE BAPTIST, AND I AM HERE TO PREPARE THE WAY FOR THE DARK ONE!
HAVE YOU COME OF YOUR OWN FREE WILL TO PLEDGE YOUR HEART AND SOUL TO THE MASTER?
YES, I HAVE
THEN ACCEPT HIM INTO YOUR BOSOM!

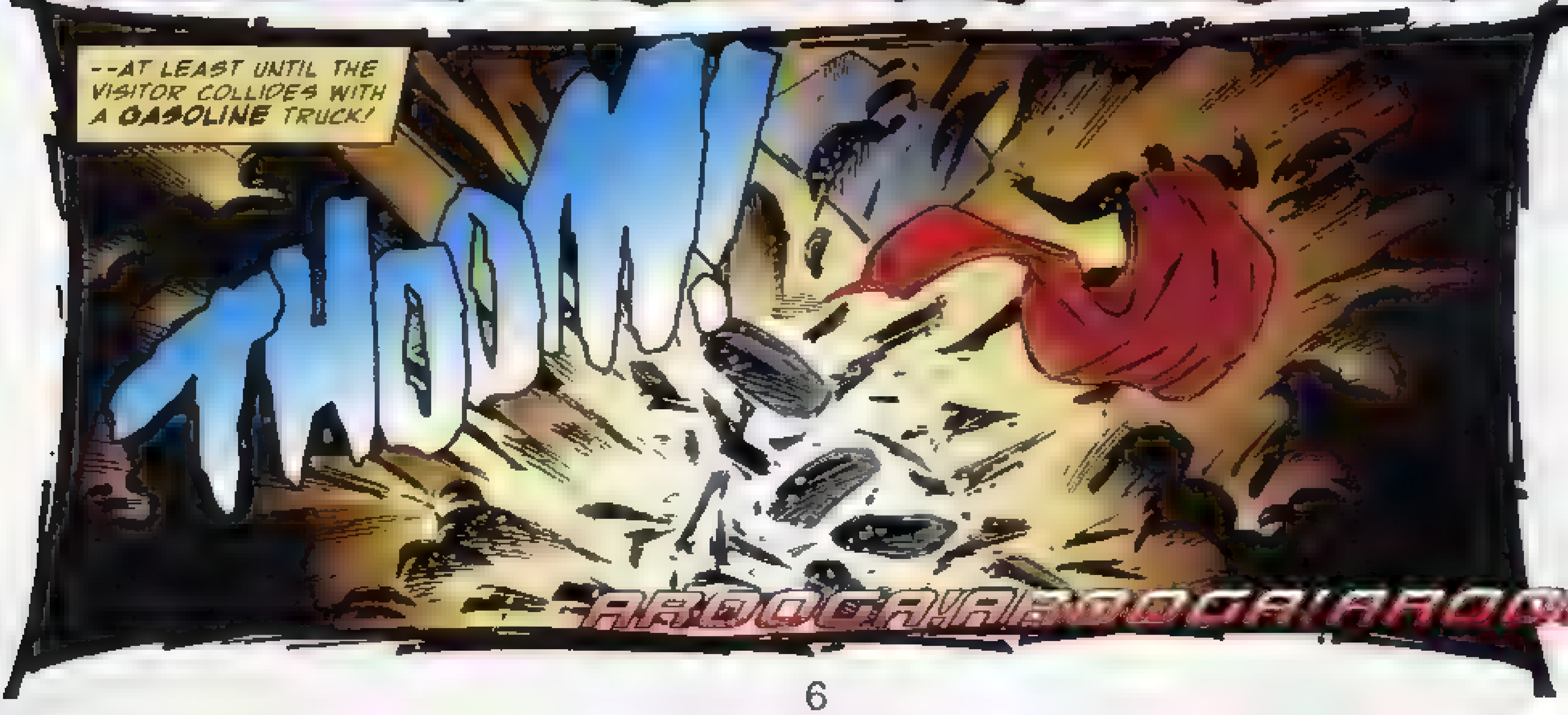
ACCEPT THIS OFFER NG, DARK ONE HIS WILL IS STRONG, BUT HIS FLESH S WEAK!
HARDEN TH S HEART THAT IT MAY SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY!
PURGE T OF ALL HUMAN FRAILTIES-- BURN AWAY ALL WEAK EMOTIONS!
"FILL IT WITH THE POWER OF YOUR BURNING HATE -
CRACKLE
"UNT L IT NO LONGER SIMPLY BEATS, BUT SEETHES WITH ANGER!"
AND NOW I RETURN IT TO ITS CRADLE IN H S CHEST!

"HEAL HIS WOUND, MASTER--AND CLAIM HIS SOUL AS YOUR OWN!
"PURIFY IT. STERILIZE IT--CAUTERIZE IT...
"SHOW HIM THE POWER OF THE BLACKHEART!"
AS YOU HAVE ACCEPTED THE DARK ONE INTO YOUR HEART, SO HAS HE ACCEPTED YOU AS HIS OWN! THERE IS NO TURNING BACK!
THANK YOU.
IN HONOR OF YOUR REBIRTH, I BAPTISE YOU IN THE NAME OF OUR DARK LORD!
NOW, LET US PRAY TO OUR MASTER!

HALF A WORLD AWAY--
KRAKKHOOOOOOOOM!
A LONE FIGURE BATTLES THE ELEMENTS MILES ABOVE THE PACIFIC OCEAN--AND **LOSES!**
BLASTED FROM THE SKY BY A MASSIVE BOLT OF **LIGHTNING,** HE HURTLES LIKE A MISSILE TOWARD THE GLITTERING BLUE-GREY DEPTHS FAR BELOW!
FORTUNATELY FOR HIM, THE **JAPANESE** ISLAND OF HONSHU IS THERE TO BREAK HIS FALL!

KA-BRASH
CONVERSELY, THOUGH, TOKYO HAS NOT SEEN SUCH AN UNWELCOME OR DESTRUCTIVE VISITOR SINCE THE ALLIES BOMBED THE CITY DURING WORLD WAR II
CRASH
BAM!
BANG-
SMASH

WRAK
MIRACULOUSLY, DESPITE SUBSTANTIAL DAMAGE TO A NUMBER OF **BUILDINGS** IN THE MARUNOUCHI BUSINESS DISTRICT, NOBODY IS HURT--
MOSHIBA


--AT LEAST UNTIL THE VISITOR COLLIDES WITH A **GASOLINE** TRUCK!
THOOM!
AROOGA! AROOGA! AROO

AROOGA! AROOGA!
‹ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL THIS IS NOT A DRILL! THIS IS NOT A TRAINING MISSION!›*
‹AT LAST, WE GET TO SEE SOME REAL ACTION!›
‹ZERO SQUADRON, REPORT TO HANGAR FIVE!›
*ALL TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE!
‹AREN'T YOU EVEN A LITTLE NERVOUS, TOSHI?›
‹ABOUT WHAT? EVEN GODZILLA COULDN'T HURT US IN THIS ARMOR!›
‹TOOK YOU GUYS LONG ENOUGH! WHAT'S GOING ON?›
‹CODE RED, ZEROS! THIS BUILDING--AND THE CITY HAVE BEEN ATTACKED!›
‹OUR ORDERS ARE TO APPREHEND AND NULLIFY THE INVADER!›
‹ATTENTION ALL PERSONNEL! THIS IS NOT A DRILL!›
‹LET'S GO, ZERO SQUADRON!›
BANZAI!!
AROOGA! AROOGA! AROOG

‹AMAZING! THERE'S ALMOST A COMPLETE CHOME MISSING!*›
*A CHOME IS A GROUP OF CITY BLOCKS!--ED
‹IT SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN AN ISOLATED ATTACK NO OTHERS HAVE BEEN REPORTED›
‹AND COR-TEK WASN'T THE ONLY TARGET. AT LEAST EIGHT OTHER BUILDINGS WERE DAMAGED...›
‹WHATEVER IT WAS PUNCHED A HOLE THROUGH ALL OF THE STRUCTURES BEFORE EXPLODING AT STREET LEVEL. BUT WHY?›
‹DEXTER CORTEX IS ON LINE SIX, MR KYOGA›
‹THANK YOU, KEIKO PLEASE PUT HIM THROUGH.›
DEXTER-SAN! HAVE YOU BEEN MONITORING OUR SITUATION?
YES, I HAVE, KYOGA
IS THERE ANY MORE INFORMATION ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS INTRUDER?
NO, DEXTER-SAN THE ZERO SQUADRON HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO LOCATE HIM OR HER
EXCELLENT! I'M TIED UP HERE IN NEW YORK RIGHT NOW, BUT LET ME KNOW IF YOU NEED MY HELP!
I WILL NOT FAIL YOU, DEXTER-SAN!

‹HE IS NOT BREATHING! THERE IS NO PULSE!›
THIS MAN IS DEAD!

‹PLEASE MOVE ALONG!›
‹THE EXCITEMENT HERE IS OVER!›
RETURN TO YOUR HOMES AND PLACES OF BUSINESS! THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO SEE...
HERE›
MY HEAD -- IT HURTS SO MUCH! SO HARD TO THINK!
WHERE AM I?
YOU!!
WHAT CITY IS THIS?
‹PLEASE, SIR -- MY ENGLISH IS NOT GOOD! DO YOU SPEAK JAPANESE?›

‹JAPAN? HOW IN BLAZES DID I GET HERE?›
‹I DO NOT KNOW, SIR! I WAS TOLD THAT YOU FELL FROM THE SKY!
‹THROUGH THOSE BUILDINGS! THEN THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION--›
‹I SEE! THANK YOU!›
‹YOU'RE WELCOME, SIR! HAVE YOU ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?›
‹YES WHO AM I?›
‹DO YOU JOKE WITH ME, SIR?›
‹YOU TELL ME I SOMEHOW DROPPED OUT OF THE SKY, CAUSED ALL OF THIS DAMAGE AND LIVED TO TELL ABOUT IT? AND YOU WANT TO KNOW IF I AM JOKING?›
‹I'D SAY THAT IF ANYONE WAS JOKING--›
‹IT MUST BE YOU!›

‹I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A SECOND TIME--
‹WHO AM I?›
‹I DO NOT KNOW, SIR! I NEED THAT INFORMATION MYSELF FOR MY REPORT!›
‹CAN YOU RECALL ANYTHING?›
‹NO!›
‹HOW IS IT THAT YOU CAN SPEAK JAPANESE IF YOU HAVE NO MEMORIES?›
‹I DON'T KNOW. I JUST CAN!›
‹I DON'T KNOW WHO I AM, WHERE I'M FROM, OR HOW I GOT HERE...›
‹I CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING AT ALL!›
‹ARE YOU ALL BLIND? CAN'T YOU SEE--? IT IS HIM!›
‹IT IS THE DEMON HIMSELF!›
‹IT IS SUPREME!!›

* SEE LAST ISSUE --Eric

THOOM!!
NO!! STAY AWAY!
GET OFF OF ME!!!
‹ATTENTION, COR-TEK, THIS IS ZERO SQUADRON LEADER! WE HAVE LOCATED OUR TARGET!›
‹EXTERNAL VIDEO CAMERAS ARE NOW TRANS-MITTING!›
‹UNIDENTIFIED SUBJECT IS PRESENTLY ENGAGED IN CONFLICT WITH CIVILIANS, WITHIN A THREE BLOCK AREA OF DEVASTATION!›
‹TAKE HIM OUT!›
‹BUT WHAT ABOUT THE CITIZENS, MR KYOGA? THERE ARE A NUMBER STILL IN THE TARGET AREA!›
‹REPORTS INDICATE OVER FIFTY-SEVEN ALREADY DEAD OR WOUNDED!›
‹THE PRIME MINISTER SAYS TO END IT NOW!›
‹POWER UP ZERO SQUADRON, IT'S PARTY TIME!›
‹YOU'VE GOT IT!›

HOW... HOW DID I DO THAT? HOW CAN I BE SO POWERFUL? ALL OF THOSE PEOPLE HURT OR DEAD! THEY WERE RIGHT--
I AM SOME KIND OF MONSTER!
BEHIND ME--THAT NOISE--?
BA-
UNGH!
DOOM
‹BULLSEYE!›
‹NICE SHOOTING, HIRO! THAT WAS A DIRECT HIT!›

‹LET'S GET IN THERE AND PICK UP THE PIECES!›
‹DOES THIS ARMOR CONTAIN A VACUUM CLEANER?›
‹OR HEADLIGHTS?›
‹"THIS SMOKE IS SO THICK I CAN BARELY SEE!"›
GASP WAS THAT A BOMB? IT DIDN'T EVEN HURT ME! WHAT AM I?
AND WHY DOES EVERYONE KEEP ATTACKING ME?
‹"ZERO LEADER--I THINK I SEE SOMETHING!"›
‹UH--I FOUND HIM!›
HELLO!
KRASHHH
GASP
‹WHAT ARE WE UP AGAINST?›

‹"THE SMOKE IS FINALLY CLEARING CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?"›
‹"THE TARGET IS UNHARMED! BUT HE'S KILLED SUZUKI!"›
‹GET HIM, ZEROS! WE MUST AVENGE OUR FALLEN COMRADES!›
IT'S ONLY A YOUNG GIRL! I DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT HER--BUT SHE ATTACKED ME FIRST! IT WAS ONLY A REFLEX ACTION!
HOW CAN ANYONE BE AS POWERFUL AS I AM?
‹AWAY WITH YOU!›
WHAT? MORE OF THEM?!!
‹DON'T FORCE ME TO HURT YOU, TOO!›

‹IMPOSSIBLE! HE DOESN'T EVEN FEEL IT!›
‹THEN CRANK UP THE POWER!›
‹"I WANT TO HURT THIS BASTARD!"›
BOOM
GASP: WHY WON'T THEY JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?
‹"HE FEELS IT NOW, ZEROS! SET YOUR LEVELS TO MAX AND LET'S FRY HIM!"›
PAIN! SO, I AM STILL HUMAN AFTER ALL!
STOP IT!
‹JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!›

KRAK
‹SPREAD OUT, GUYS, WE'RE SITTING DUCKS LIKE THIS!›
‹LET'S HIT HIM FROM DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS! MAYBE WE CAN CONFUSE HIM!›
IF THEY WANT A FIGHT, THEN I'LL GIVE THEM ONE!
THEY WON'T GIVE UP! I MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING TERRIBLE FOR THEM TO PURSUE ME THIS WAY!
‹YOU ASKED FOR IT!›

‹ALL I WANT IS TO BE LEFT ALONE! BUT IF YOU WANT TO FIGHT, I'M READY FOR YOU--›
‹COME AND GET ME!›
‹NOW THAT'S AN OFFER I CAN'T REFUSE!›
GASP!
‹WHY DON'T YOU COME UP AND HAVE A NICE, FRIENDLY CHAT WITH US--›
‹"WHERE THERE ISN'T ANYTHING YOU CAN USE AS A WEAPON AGAINST US!"›
GULP!
‹OKAY, BUDDY! WHO ARE YOU AND WHY DID YOU ATTACK THIS CITY AND COR-TEK INDUSTRIES?›
‹I DON'T KNOW!›

‹YOU DON'T KNOW? WHAT KIND OF DRIVEL IS THAT?›
‹NOW ANSWER -WHO ARE YOU?›
‹I DON'T REMEMBER ANYTHING THAT HAPPENED TO ME PRIOR TO ABOUT ..AN HOUR AGO, INCLUDING WHO I AM!›
‹HAH! AND YOU EXPECT US TO BELIEVE YOU HAVE AMNESIA?›
‹LIAR!›
‹IT'S THE TRUTH!›
THERE IS A SAYING IF LOOKS COULD KILL!
FOOSH!
THIS TIME THEY DO!
KAMI!* ‹YOU KILLED HER!›
‹NO! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT! I DIDN'T KNOW I COULD DO THAT!›
‹YOU MUST BELIEVE ME! WAIT! DON'T LET GO!›
‹YOU BURNED THE FLESH FROM HER FACE BY MERELY LOOKING AT HER!›
*TRANSLATED - GODS

"WE'RE MILES UP IN THE AIR!"
THEY SAID I SURVIVED A FALL FROM THE SKY EARLIER! MAYBE I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
WAIT!! WITH ALL THE OTHER POWERS I SEEM TO POSSESS, IS IT POSSIBLE--?
YES!
I CAN FLY! WHAT MANNER OF BEING AM I? WHAT WAS IT THOSE PEOPLE CALLED ME?
SUPREME!
IT IS AS GOOD A NAME AS ANY FOR NOW!
‹NOW THE DEMON FLIES! AND HE'S COMING BACK THIS WAY!›
‹I MUST ESCAPE!›

‹IMPOSSIBLE!›
‹THE LAST OF THE ZERO SQUADRON HAS TURNED COWARD AND FLED!›
‹MY SHAME IS COMPLETE! THE ZERO PROJECT WAS MY CREATION AND IT IS AN UTTER, TOTAL FAILURE! BILLIONS OF YEN WASTED!›
‹I HAVE FAILED COR-TEK INDUSTRIES AND I HAVE FAILED JAPAN...›
‹THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY IN WHICH I MAY REDEEM MY HONOR!›
‹MAY MY ANCESTORS WELCOME ME WITH OPEN ARMS!›

STOP!
‹DEXTER-SAN! BUT WHY--?›
‹TAKING YOUR LIFE IS THE COWARD'S WAY OUT! COMMITTING SUICIDE WILL NOT BE NECESSARY!›
‹BUT, DEXTER, ZERO SQUADRON HAS FAILED! I AM RESPONSIBLE!›
‹TRUE, KYOGA! AND YOU SHALL PAY FOR SUCH INCOMPETENCE! I MAKE ALL OF THE EXECUTIVE DECISIONS HERE AT COR-TEK--›
‹SO I AM TERMINATING YOUR EMPLOYMENT!›

"EXCUSE ME, SIR"
GET LOST, KID! PEOPLE HAVE A HABIT OF DYING AROUND ME! I'M LIKE A WALKING BOMB! IT'S NO WONDER EVERY-BODY TRIES TO KILL ME FIRST!
WHY AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF ME LIKE THE REST OF THEM? BOO! I'M THE BOOGEYMAN! I'M SUPREME!
YOU'RE WRONG! SUPREME IS A HERO IN THE UNITED STATES WHERE I COME FROM! MY DAD SAYS HE WAS THE FIRST--AND GREATEST-- SUPER HERO!
BESIDES-- YOU'RE NOT SUPREME!
SUPREME
HOW DO YOU KNOW, KID? IS SUPREME A PERSONAL FRIEND OF YOURS?
NO, BUT I'VE READ ALL OF HIS COMIC BOOKS, EVEN MY DAD'S REAL OLD ONES! AND YOU DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE SUPREME!
SEE FOR YOURSELF!

THIS IS THE LATEST ISSUE! THERE'S TWO SUPREME'S IN IT AND YOU AREN'T EITHER ONE! YOU DON'T HAVE THOR'S HAMMER AND EVEN YOUR COSTUME IS WRONG!
SO WHO ARE YOU?
SUPREME
I I DON'T KNOW!
RE-FRESH YOUR MEMORY AND RE-READ SUPREME #25! THEN JOIN US FOR ISSUE #26 AS THE MYSTERY DEEPENS IN
SHALLOW GRAVES!

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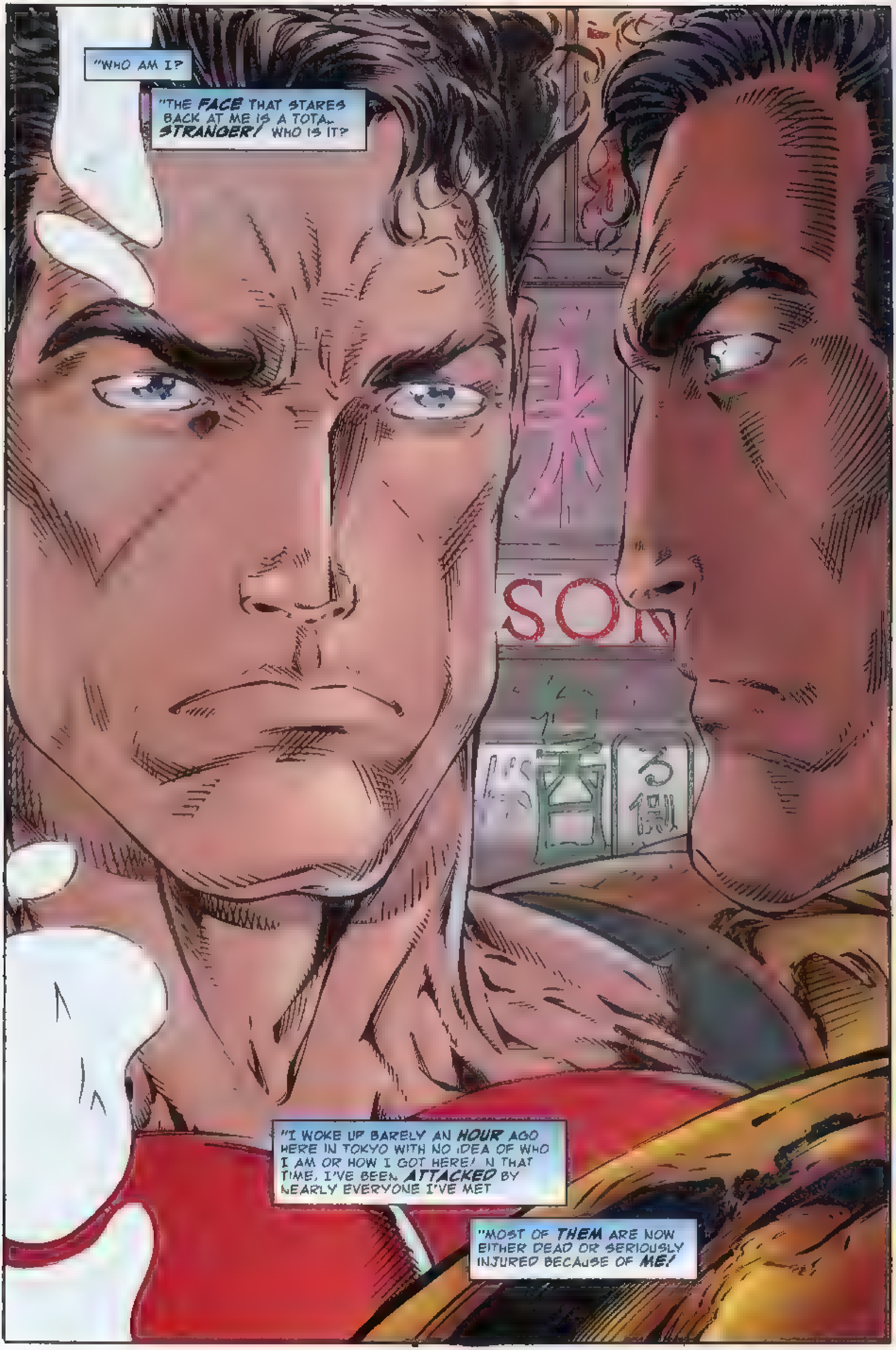
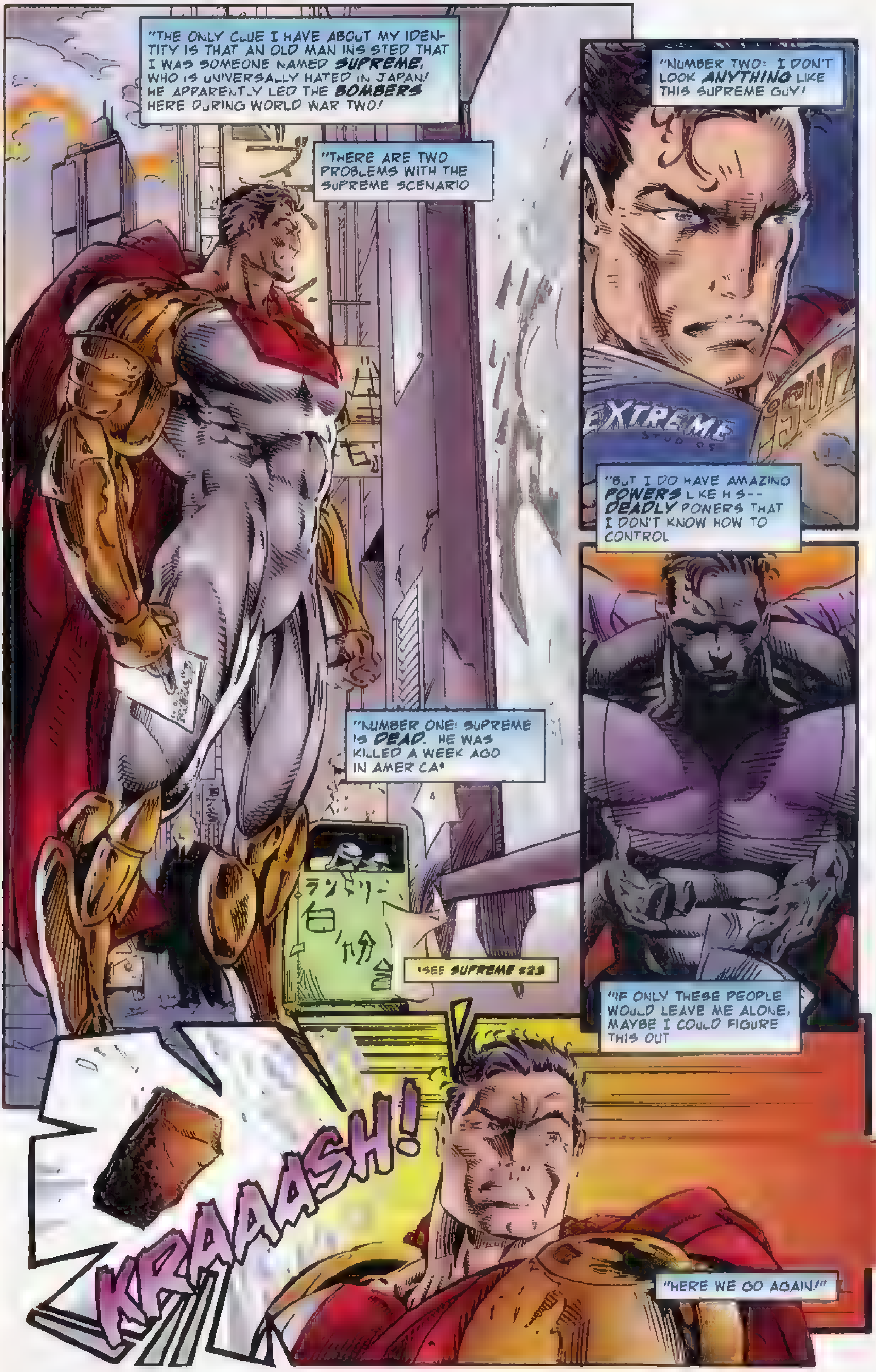
EXTREME STUDIOS PRESENTS
SHALLOW GRAVE
THERE CAN BE ONLY ONE POSSIBLE EXPLANATION FOR WHAT HAS TRANS-PIRED HERE TODAY--
SUPREME IS ALIVE!
Mr CORTEX-- PLEASE EXCUSE THIS HUMBLE INTER-RUPTION!

Ah, Mr. NAKAMURA! THANK YOU FOR COMING SO QUICKLY!
I AM ENTIRELY AT YOUR DISPOSAL, DEXTER-SAN! PLEASE ALLOW ME TO UPDATE YOU ON OUR SITUATION!
A CREW HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO RETRIEVE THE REMAINS OF THE ZERO SQUADRON!
EXCELLENT! THERE IS A FORTUNE TIED UP IN THAT ARMOR! RUN STRESS TESTS ON WHATEVER SURVIVED!
er--YES, SIR! STRUCTURAL REPAIRS HAVE BEGUN ON THIS BUILDING, AS WELL AS THE OTHERS THAT WERE DAMAGED IN THE ATTACK!
THE PRIME MINISTER WISHES TO REVOKE JAPAN'S DEFENSE CONTRACT WITH COR-TEK NIPPON!
HE SAYS IF WE CANNOT SUBDUE A LONE ASSAILANT, HOW EFFECTIVE CAN WE BE AGAINST A POSSIBLE INVASION?
I WILL DEAL WITH THE PRIME MINISTER! HE WILL FIND MY APOLOGIES TO BE MOST ACCEPTABLE!
ESPECIALLY WHEN HE LEARNS WHO OUR INVADER WAS!
AND HE WILL BE EQUALLY SATISFIED THAT THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR FAILURE HAVE BEEN SEVERED FROM OUR EMPLOY!

I HAVE BEEN GREATLY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR WORK AS CORPORATE VICE-PRESIDENT THESE PAST FEW YEARS, YOSHIHISA NAKAMURA!
WITH Mr KYOGA'S RECENT SEPARATION, THE PRESIDENCY OF COR-TEK NIPPON IS VACANT! THE JOB IS YOURS IF YOU'LL ACCEPT IT!
THANK YOU, Mr. CORTEX! IT IS A GREAT HONOR! I ACCEPT!
GOOD! THAT'S SETTLED, THEN! THIS IS YOUR OFFICE NOW! WOULD YOU PREFER THAT I CALL YOU YOSHIHISA OR NAKAMURA?
PLEASE CALL ME YOSHI, AS MY FRIENDS DO!
YOUR FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS IS TO CLEAN UP THE MESS YOUR PREDECESSOR MR KYOGA LEFT BEHIND!
I SHALL ALWAYS DO MY BEST, Mr CORTEX!
I'M SURE YOU WILL, YOSHI! BUT BE FOREWARNED THAT I DON'T TOLERATE EITHER FAILURE OR EXCUSES! RESULTS ARE WHAT MATTER TO ME!
IF YOU CAN'T PRODUCE TO MY SATISFACTION, YOSHI, HEADS WILL ROLL!


"WHO AM I?
"THE FACE THAT STARES BACK AT ME IS A TOTAL STRANGER! WHO IS IT?
"I WOKE UP BARELY AN HOUR AGO HERE IN TOKYO WITH NO IDEA OF WHO I AM OR HOW I GOT HERE! IN THAT TIME, I'VE BEEN ATTACKED BY NEARLY EVERYONE I'VE MET.
"MOST OF THEM ARE NOW EITHER DEAD OR SERIOUSLY INJURED BECAUSE OF ME!


"THE ONLY CLUE I HAVE ABOUT MY IDENTITY IS THAT AN OLD MAN INSISTED THAT I WAS SOMEONE NAMED SUPREME, WHO IS UNIVERSALLY HATED IN JAPAN! HE APPARENTLY LED THE BOMBERS HERE DURING WORLD WAR TWO!
"THERE ARE TWO PROBLEMS WITH THE SUPREME SCENARIO
"NUMBER ONE: SUPREME IS DEAD. HE WAS KILLED A WEEK AGO IN AMERICA*
*SEE SUPREME #23
ランドリー
"NUMBER TWO: I DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE THIS SUPREME GUY!
EXTREME STUDIOS
"BUT I DO HAVE AMAZING POWERS LIKE HIS-- DEADLY POWERS THAT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTROL
"IF ONLY THESE PEOPLE WOULD LEAVE ME ALONE, MAYBE I COULD FIGURE THIS OUT
KRAAAASH!
"HERE WE GO AGAIN!"

‹BABY KILLER!›*
‹GET OUT OF JAPAN, MURDERER!›
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE
‹GO AWAY! I'M WARNING YOU-- DON'T MAKE ME HURT YOU!›
‹I TOLD YOU BEFORE! I'M NOT WHO YOU THINK I AM!›
‹THIS IS ALL A BIG MISTAKE.›
WHACK!
‹I WARNED YOU!›

WAIT--THAT NOISE!
"SOMEBODY IS SCREAMING BLOODY MURDER!
"IT'S A CHILD SHE MUST HAVE FALLEN FROM ONE OF THOSE HIGH R SE BUILDINGS
I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HER! LUCKY I DIDN'T LEAVE EARLIER, AFTER ALL
THAT MOB COULDN'T POSSIBLY HAVE HURT ME, YET I WAS PREPARED TO DESTROY THEM ALL!
WHAT KIND OF BEAST AM I?

"SOFTLY NOW I'VE GOT TO CUSHION HER FALL OR THE IMPACT WILL SHATTER HER!
MAYBE I CAN PROVE TO THEM--AND MYSELF--THAT I'M NOT REALLY A MONSTER!
‹DON'T WORRY, LITTLE ONE--I'VE GOT YOU!›
‹YOU ARE SAFE NOW!›
‹TOO BAD YOU AREN'T!›
WHAT?! A ROBOT?!
‹I FALL DOWN--GO BOOM!›

BOOOOOOOOM!
‹WHAT HAPPENED?›
‹SUPREME KILLED THAT LITTLE GIRL!›
‹HE'S CRAZY! HE SET OFF SOME KIND OF BOMB ABOVE THE CITY!›

SO--
DISORIENTED!
CAN'T TELL WHICH WAY IS UP--
"OR DOWN!"
KRASH!
‹GET HIM! HE'S HELPLESS!›
‹HE WILL NEVER ATTACK US AGAIN!›
‹ONE LITTLE GIRL SUCCEEDED WHERE THE ENTIRE ZERO SQUADRON FAILED!›
‹THE NERVE GAS WAS ESPECIALLY EFFECTIVE, YOSHI!›
‹ALTHOUGH I PRESUME OUR FRIEND WILL SOON LEARN TO ADJUST HIS POWERS TO PREVENT SUCH ATTACKS!›
‹SEND OUT A RIOT SQUAD TO BREAK UP THAT BLOODTHIRSTY MOB!›
‹IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES!›

"IT'S DARK."
SEEK THE LIGHT!
"I'M COLD!"
THE LIGHT GIVES WARMTH!
"I AM AFRAID!"
THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR IN THE LIGHT!
"I AM ALONE!"
YOUR FRIENDS AWAIT YOU IN THE LIGHT! JOIN US!
"I SEE THEM! I'M ALMOST THERE!"

KRAKOOM
NOOOOOO!
NOT AGAIN!
FASCINATING! WHO WOULD HAVE EXPECTED A NEAR-DEATH EXPERIENCE IN ONE WHO CONSIDERS HIMSELF A GOD!
OR IS IT MERELY YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS MIND AT WORK?
WHAT'S GOING ON? AND WHO IN BLAZES ARE YOU?
I AM DEXTER CORTEX! I WANT TO HELP YOU, SUPREME!
THAT DEVICE IS A MEMORY PROBE!
WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT? TELL ME!

YOU DREAMED THAT SAME DREAM FIVE TIMES! BEYOND THAT, YOUR MEMORIES BEGIN WITH WAKING UP ON THE TOKYO STREETS BELOW--
WHERE YOU DESTROYED MY ZERO SQUADRON!
YOUR ZERO--?!! WHY WERE THOSE MANIACS TRYING TO KILL ME?!!
YOU MADE A RATHER DRAMATIC ENTRANCE TO THIS CITY--DAMAGING AT LEAST SEVEN BUILDINGS AND LEVELING A CITY BLOCK! FRANKLY, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE ATTACKING!
AFTER ALL--
SUPREME HAS INVADED JAPAN BEFORE!
WHY DOES EVERYONE ASSUME THAT I AM THIS SUPREME?
I TOLD YOU THAT HE WAS DEAD!
HIS BODY WAS NEVER RECOVERED! AND WHO ELSE!
JAPAN DOES HAVE A CERTAIN PARANOIA WHERE SUPREME IS CONCERNED! AS FOR ME, I'M AN AMERICAN! I OWN THIS COMPANY, COR-TEK, WHICH RUNS JAPAN'S NATIONAL DEFENSE!
I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU DISCOVER THE TRUTH! WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT SUPREME?
ALMOST NOTHING!
"PERHAPS VIEWING SUPREME'S BIOGRAPHY WILL JOG SOME MEMORIES?"
PERHAPS!

UNFAMILIAR IMAGES OF A STRANGER'S LIFE FLOOD HIS MIND...IMAGES OF SUPREME, THE MAN--SUPREME, THE HERO--SUPREME, THE ICON...AND OTHERS...
SUPREME, THE PATRIOT--WHO FOUGHT FOR HIS COUNTRY IN WORLD WAR II!
SUPREME, THE LOVER--TORN BETWEEN HIS DESIRE FOR TWO VERY DIFFERENT WOMEN!
SUPREME, THE EXILE--WHO LEFT THE EARTH TO SEEK FULFILLMENT AMONG THE STARS!
SUPREME, THE WANDERER--WHO RETURNED DISILLUSIONED AND ALONE FIFTY YEARS LATER TO A WORLD THAT HAD CHANGED DRAMATICALLY!
SUPREME, THE GOD--WHO PROCLAIMED HIS OWN DEIFICATION DESPITE THE LOSS OF HIS MIGHTY POWERS AND WHO SOUGHT TO RESHAPE THE WORLD!
SUPREME, THE WARRIOR--WHO VANQUISHED ALL MANNER OF ENEMIES--
--INCLUDING HIS DEADLIEST FOE, A CLONE OF HIMSELF!
AND FINALLY, SUPREME, THE MORTAL, WHO DIED AFTER LOSING A SAVAGE BATTLE TO THE MYSTERIOUS CRYPT!

IF THAT TRULY WAS MY PREVIOUS LIFE, THEN I'M ALMOST GLAD THAT I DON'T REMEMBER IT! IT SEEMED SO EMPTY!
DID I-- HE--REALLY CONSIDER HIMSELF A GOD?
YOU HEARD IT FROM HIS OWN LIPS!
CERTAINLY HE CONSIDERED HIMSELF TO BE A HIGHER LIFE FORM--
--OR POSSIBLY THE NEXT STEP UP THE EVOLUTIONARY LADDER!
I SEE!
CAN YOU PUT ME IN TOUCH WITH ANY OF HIS-- MY--FRIENDS?
MOST OF THEM ARE DEAD OR HARD TO REACH!
HERE IS THE ADDRESS OF ONE WHO MAY BE HAPPY TO HELP!
Kid Supreme
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, CORTEX! YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON I'VE MET WHO HASN'T TRIED TO KILL ME!
MY PLEASURE! GOOD LUCK IN WASHINGTON! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE THE CORPORATE JET FLY YOU THERE?

NO NEED, CORTEX! AFTER ALL, I AM SUPREME!
‹DEXTER-SAN?›
‹I HAVE COMPLETED THE COMPARATIVE ANALYSIS›
‹EXCELLENT, YOSHI›
‹USING THE SAMPLES WE TOOK WHILE HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS--›
‹I'VE CROSS-CHECKED HIS FINGER-PRINTS, RETINA SCAN, DNA MATRIX AND DENTAL RECORDS AGAINST SUPREME'S RECORDS--›
‹ALL MATCH-UPS WERE NEGATIVE›
‹ALL OF THEM?›
‹YES, SIR THIS PROVES CONCLUSIVELY THAT HE IS NOT SUPREME!›
‹ON THE CONTRARY, YOSHI. I BELIEVE THAT THIS PROVES OUR FRIEND IS INDEED SUPREME.›
‹IN FACT, I'D HAVE BEEN SKEPTICAL IF HE HAD APPEARED TO BE SUPREME!›
‹YOU SEE, I'VE DISCOVERED THE TRUTH ABOUT SUPREME--›
‹IN A COMPUTER FILE BY A REPORTER NAMED MAXINE WINSLOW!›

I CAN SEE THAT I AM LEAVING THINGS IN CAPABLE HANDS, YOSHI NAKAMURA
YOU HONOR ME, Mr. CORTEX! MUST YOU BE ON YOUR WAY SO SOON?
YES, I MUST LEAVE IMMEDIATELY!
I WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT IN NEW YORK--
--WHEN THE KIMSHEE HIT THE FAN HERE IN TOKYO!
"NOW I MUST RETURN TO MY RESEARCH!"
DIAL MY NEW YORK OFFICE FOR ME, WILL YOU, Mr. NAKAMURA?
I'LL JUST FAX MYSELF OVER!
SAYONARA, DEXTER-SAN!

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND: 11:38 E.S.T. AT THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF Dr. ANTHONY BRYCE
GASP!
JUST A LITTLE FAR- THER--
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
PLEASE HURRY!
PLEASE?
MISS CARSON! WHAT IN BLAZES--?
Dr. BRYCE-- SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG! I THINK I'M IN LABOR!
BUT THE INSEMINATION WAS ONLY SIX WEEKS AGO!
EASY, MY DEAR! I WARNED YOU THAT THE SPERM DONOR WAS UNUSUALLY POTENT!
THIS WILL EASE YOUR PAIN!
CURSE ME FOR A FOOL! TODAY IS THE VERNAL EQUINOX! DAMN!
GET THIS WOMAN PREPPED AND TO THE OPERATING ROOM QUICKLY! MIDNIGHT IS NEARLY UPON US!
AND BE GENTLE WITH HER! SHE CARRIES THE FUTURE IN HER WOMB!

SCARCELY THIRTY MINUTES LATER. DEEP BENEATH Dr. BRYCE'S MANSION. . .
FELLOW BLACKHEARTS, I BRING YOU GREAT TIDINGS!
OUR MASTER HAS PLANTED HIS SEED UPON THIS WORLD AND IT FLOURISHES!
AS PROMISED, THE DARK ONE HAS SENT A CHILD TO LEAD US--HIS CHILD!
SILENCE!
CURB YOUR TONGUES! THE BAPTIST HAS ARRIVED!
A TRUE CHILD OF BOTH WORLDS--THIS ONE AND THE NEXT!
BEHOLD THE SON OF OUR MASTER!
I PRESENT THE SON OF DARKTHORN!
LET US PRAY!

I HAVE NO ACTUAL MEMORIES, BUT MY MIND SEETHES WITH KNOWLEDGE!
INFORMATION THAT MANIFESTS ITSELF WHEN NEEDED, LIKE SPEAKING DIFFERENT LANGUAGES--
--OR USING THESE POWERS!
AMAZING! I CAN READ STREET NUMBERS ON THE BUILDINGS FROM HERE!
MY DESTINATION IS BELOW!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE, YOU PHONY!
KA-THOOM!

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUDDY--BUT I CAUGHT YOUR ACT IN JAPAN ON TV AND I DIDN'T LIKE IT!
I DO KNOW ONE THING, THOUGH--YOU ARE NOT SUPREME!
HE MAY HAVE BEEN A MAJOR PAIN IN THE BUTT, BUT HE'S DEAD NOW AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DRAG HIS NAME THROUGH THE MUD ANYMORE!
WHUD!
AND IF SUPREME REALLY IS DEAD, ONLY ONE PERSON IS ENTITLED TO HIS NAME--
AND THAT'S ME!
KID SUPREME!
WHAM!
HUH?
THAT'S ENOUGH! I'VE ONLY GOT TWO WORDS FOR YOU!

SHUT UP!
THWAM!
AAARGHH!

NOW--CAN WE DISCUSS THIS LIKE CIVILIZED HUMAN BEINGS OR SHALL WE TRY TO POUND EACH OTHER SENSELESS?
ORGAN
OH, MAN NOW I KNOW FOR SURE YOU'RE NOT THE REAL SUPREME!
THAT DUDE DID ALL OF HIS TALKING WITH HIS FISTS!
CHOOM!
DID I HEAR YOU CORRECTLY BEFORE?
ARE YOU REALLY KID SUPREME?

YOU HEARD CORRECTLY! THAT'S ME...THE TENDERFOOT SUPER-HERO!
I'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM JAPAN TO TALK WITH YOU!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, CHARLES
AND I FOLLOWED YOU HERE FROM LOS ANGELES!
CHARLES? YOU GOT IT WRONG, PAL ..
MY NAME'S DANNY!
BUT I WAS TOLD--
ER--EXCUSE ME, GENTLE-MEN
BUT I BELIEVE I CAN CLEAR UP THIS MYSTERY FOR YOU FELLOWS
YOU SEE, MY NAME IS CHARLES CHARLES FLANDERS--
AND I'M THE REAL KID SUPREME!
NEXT: TOO MANY KIDS!

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"AUGUST 9TH, 1945 IT WAS MY FOURTEENTH BIRTHDAY! MY PARENTS GAVE ME A MOVIE CAMERA, AND YOU LET ME COME ALONG TO WATCH YOU PUT AN END TO WORLD WAR II!"
NAGASAKI OR THE END
"IT WAS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE!"
TOTAL ECLIPSE

IT'S NO WONDER THE JAPANESE PEOPLE HATE ME SO MUCH!
Duh!
YEAH! BY DROPPING THE BOMBS ON NAGASAKI AND HIROSHIMA YOU HELPED KILL MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY THOUSAND PEOPLE! AND THAT DOESN'T EVEN INCLUDE THOSE WHO DIED LATER FROM THE RADIATION.
I REMEMBER YOU TELLING ME THAT THE BOMBS PROBABLY SAVED THE LIVES OF A MILLION ALLIED SOLDIERS WHO WOULD'VE DIED IN AN INVASION OF JAPAN!
I KNOW IT SOUNDS BLOODTHIRSTY, BUT I WAS TICKLED PINK JUST TO BE THERE! THE DEATHS DIDN'T BOTHER ME UNTIL MUCH, MUCH LATER!
"WHAT THE HECK! I WAS FOURTEEN AND FULL OF PATRIOTISM! I HAD ALREADY MISSED THE REST OF THE WAR BECAUSE YOU WOULDN'T TAKE ME WITH: YOU SAID I WOULD BE TOO VULNERABLE IF YOU EVER NEEDED YOUR FULL POWERS
"I WAS ALL FOR FOLLOWING THAT FAT MAN BOMB DOWN AND KICKING SOME BUTT! YOU SAID NO, THAT THE WAR WAS OVER NOW!
"YOU WERE RIGHT, AND I WENT HOME A HERO ANYWAY!
AND WHEN AMERICA HONORED YOU AND THE ALLIES, I WAS RIGHT THERE! WHAT A THRILL--DIE HARD, SUPER-PATRIOT AND--GLORY!
"AH, GLORY! SHE WAS A FOURTEEN YEAR OLD'S DREAM COME TRUE!
"EVEN THE PRESIDENT THANKED ME FOR MY HELP! HE SAID I WAS AN INSPIRATION TO THE YOUTH OF AMERICA!"

I RECOGNIZE THESE TWO BOBBY NELSON AND LOUISE MASTERS, RIGHT? THEY WERE IN THE SUPREME ***BIOGRAPHY*** THAT DEXTER CORTEX SHOWED ME IN TOKYO!
YAWN! SNORE!
YES. NEXT TO ME, THEY WERE YOUR CLOSEST FRIENDS.
THIS IS REALLY DORKSVILLE, WATCHING HOME MOVIES! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA--
SAY, DOES ANYBODY ELSE SMELL SOMETHING ***BURNING?***
ACK!!
TURN IT OFF! THE PROJECTOR IS OVERHEATING!
IT'S ***MELTING*** THE FILM!
SORRY, SUPREME, BUT THAT'S THE END OF THE SHOW UNTIL I GET THE PROJECTOR FIXED!
IF I CAN GET IT FIXED! IT'S AN ANTIQUE LIKE ME!
THANKS ANYWAY, CHARLES! DO YOU KNOW HOW I CAN GET IN TOUCH WITH BOBBY OR LOUISE?
er--I'M AFRAID THAT'S ***IMPOSSIBLE!*** THEY'RE BOTH ***DEAD!***
THEY WERE BOTH ***KILLED*** BY AN ENEMY OF YOURS AFTER YOU LEFT EARTH.

I DON'T GET IT! YOU DON'T HAVE ANY MEMORIES--SO WHAT?! YOU'VE GOT THE POWERS, MAN! IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO YOU WERE--YOU'RE SUPREME NOW! WHO'S GOING TO ARGUE WITH YOU?
I'LL VOUCH FOR YOU. AND SO WILL CHARLIE! RIGHT?
SURE!
THE OLD SUPREME WAS A JERK! YOU'RE A MAJOR IMPROVEMENT! LIVE FOR TODAY! WHO CARES ABOUT YESTERDAY?
I CARE!
I WANT TO KNOW WHO I AM! AND IF I AM SUPREME, I WANT TO KNOW WHO HE WAS SO I DON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKES THAT HE DID!
BACK OFF, MAN! YOU'RE STARTING TO LOOK FAMILIAR TO ME AFTER ALL!
THE GUY JUST DOESN'T KNOW HOW LUCKY HE IS!
YOU GUYS CAN YAK ABOUT THE GOOD OL' DAYS IF YOU WANT TO, BUT I'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!
NO JOB, NO SCHOOL, NO FAMILY TO WORRY ABOUT!
NO RESPONSIBILITIES AT ALL--JUST THESE RAD POWERS! I'D TRADE PLACES WITH HIM IN A SECOND! HE CAN HAVE KANSAS! I'LL TAKE OZ ANY DAY!

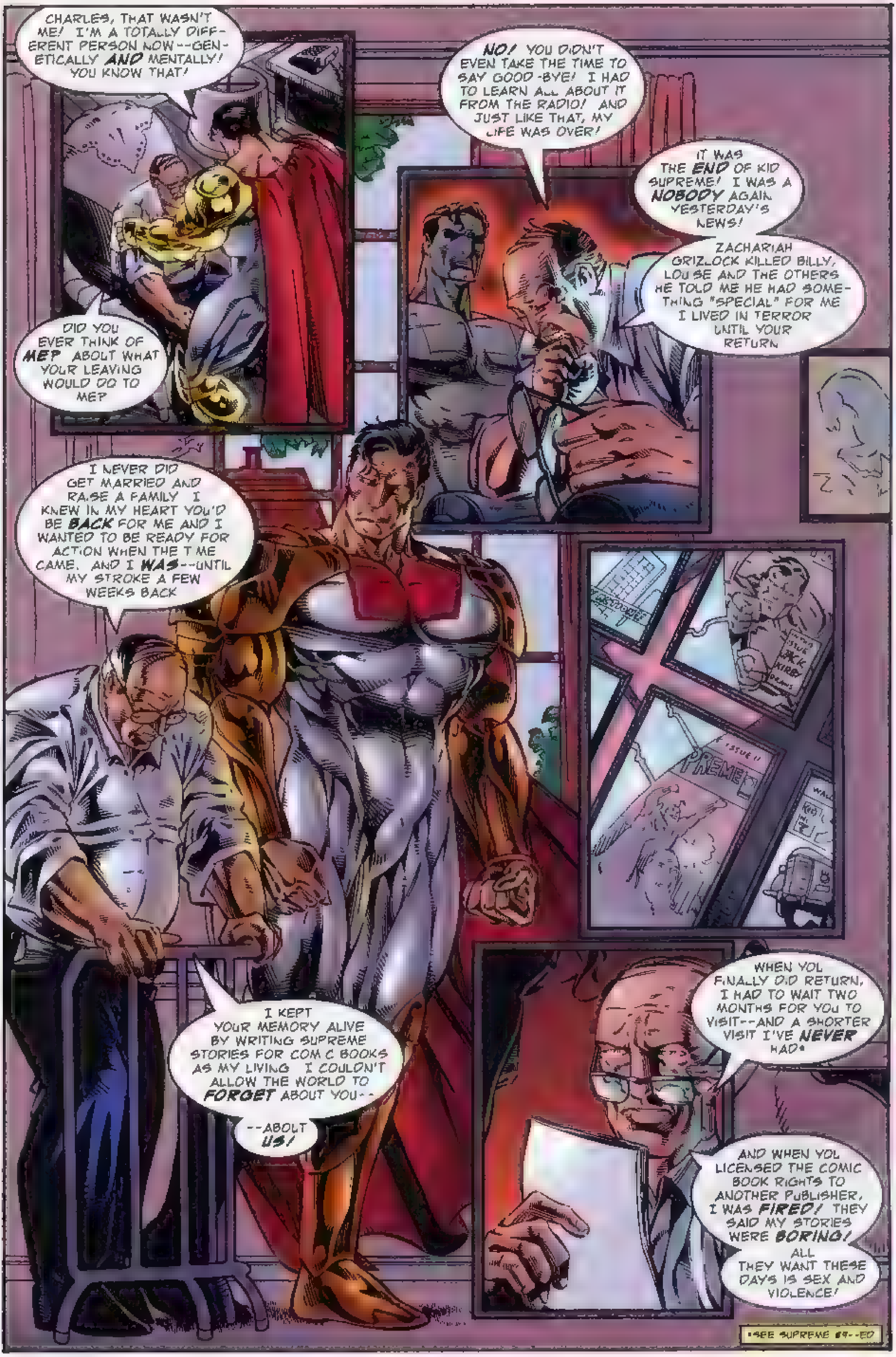
SPEAKING OF FAMILY, I'D BETTER CHECK IN AND LET MINE KNOW THAT I'M OKAY, AS IF ANY OF THEM CARE!
NOBODY HOME! JUST LIKE ALWAYS!
WHAT THE--
I HEARD YOU CALLING TO ME!
GET OFF IT, PAL! I WAS CALLING ANAHEIM--
--AS IN CALIFORNIA!
SO TAKE A HIKE, CREEP!
GAK!
"THE ANGER IN YOUR HEART WAS CALLING TO ME! I MUST ANSWER IT!"

THERE IS NO HATE IN YOUR HEART--ONLY YOUTHFUL EXUBERANCE AND FLEETING ANGER--
ANGER WHICH HAS ALREADY DISSIPATED!
OH, JEEZ--WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
I MUST SEEK OUT OTHERS!
MY MASTER IS MOST ANXIOUS!
NOT SO FAST, FANCY PANTS!
YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO COME UP WITH A MORE COMPLETE EXPLANATION THAN THAT!
I HAVE NO MORE TIME TO SPEND ON YOU, BOY!
ARRRH!
NOW THAT WE HAVE THE TIME, YOU'RE GOING TO ANSWER SOME QUESTIONS!
HUH?
MY NAME ISN'T BOY, IT'S KID--
KRAK
--AS IN KID SUPREME!

YOUR CAPE?! IT'S ALIVE!
NO--IT MERELY SERVES MY WILL, AS YOU SHALL!
I CAN'T--BREAK--LOOSE!
YOUR HEART FILLS WITH ANGER AND THUS OPENS ITSELF TO ME!
MMMMPHHH!!
YOU ARE MINE!
I AM CALLED BLACKHEART! MY MASTER HAS NEED OF SUCH AS YOU!

MEANWHILE
WERE WE CLOSE FRIENDS DURING THE WAR, CHARLES?
FRIENDS? I THOUGHT SO AT THE TIME, BUT LOOKING BACK I'VE REALIZED THAT YOU SIMPLY USED TO TOLERATE ME BECAUSE OF MY ABILITY TO "BORROW" YOUR POWERS! I THINK I WAS MORE LIKE A PET!
BUT I WORSHIPPED YOU! WHAT KID DIDN'T? LOUISE WAS A PUBLIC RELATIONS GENIUS! SHE MADE GOEBBELS* LOOK LIKE AN AMATEUR! SHE SOLD YOU TO AMERICA AS A CROSS BETWEEN BABE RUTH, CLARK GABLE AND GEORGE WASHINGTON!
WHICH MAYBE YOU WERE! THEY ALL HAD HUGE EGOS, TOO! I KNOW YOU CONSIDERED YOURSELF TO BE GOD'S GIFT TO AMERICA! BUT SO DID I WHEN I HAD THE POWERS!
YOU WEREN'T REALLY CLOSE TO ANYONE BUT GLORY AND LOUISE. GOD I WAS JEALOUS OF THEM!
I USED TO WISH I WAS A GIRL SO YOU'D LIKE ME MORE!
ER--HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO TAP INTO MY POWERS, CHARLES?
WE NEVER DID FIGURE IT OUT! SIMILAR DNA, MAYBE? NO WAY TO TELL NOW
BUT NOBODY ELSE COULD DO IT! WHENEVER I WAS AROUND YOU IT HAPPENED--THAT SURGE OF ENERGY!
I DIDN'T!
CAN YOU FEEL IT, NOW?
NOT NOW, BUT I DID BEFORE. I ASSUMED YOU TURNED IT OFF!
SHALL WE GIVE IT A TRY?
LET'S DO IT!
*JOSEPH GOEBBELS WAS THE NAZI MINISTER OF PROPAGANDA DURING WORLD WAR II

IS IT WORKING?
NO! NOTHING! YOU'RE CLOSED OFF TO ME!
TRY HARDER!
I'M DOING MY BEST!
NO, YOU'RE NOT, DAMN YOU! GIVE THEM TO ME!
YOU JUST WON'T LET ME HAVE THEM ANY-MORE!
CHARLES--?
CHARLES, PLEASE! I AM SORRY!
YOU'RE JUST BEING MEAN TO ME! <SOB>
<SOB> DAMN YOU!
NO, YOU AREN'T! <SOB>
NOT ANY MORE THAN YOU WERE WHEN YOU LEFT US ALL IN THE LATE 40'S! YOU NEVER THINK OF ANYONE BUT YOURSELF!



CHARLES, THAT WASN'T ME! I'M A TOTALLY DIFFERENT PERSON NOW--GENETICALLY AND MENTALLY! YOU KNOW THAT!
DID YOU EVER THINK OF ME? ABOUT WHAT YOUR LEAVING WOULD DO TO ME?
NO! YOU DIDN'T EVEN TAKE THE TIME TO SAY GOOD-BYE! I HAD TO LEARN ALL ABOUT IT FROM THE RADIO! AND JUST LIKE THAT, MY LIFE WAS OVER!
IT WAS THE END OF KID SUPREME! I WAS A NOBODY AGAIN. YESTERDAY'S NEWS!
ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK KILLED BILLY, LOUISE AND THE OTHERS. HE TOLD ME HE HAD SOMETHING "SPECIAL" FOR ME. I LIVED IN TERROR UNTIL YOUR RETURN.
I NEVER DID GET MARRIED AND RAISE A FAMILY. I KNEW IN MY HEART YOU'D BE BACK FOR ME AND I WANTED TO BE READY FOR ACTION WHEN THE TIME CAME. AND I WAS--UNTIL MY STROKE A FEW WEEKS BACK.
I KEPT YOUR MEMORY ALIVE BY WRITING SUPREME STORIES FOR COMIC BOOKS AS MY LIVING. I COULDN'T ALLOW THE WORLD TO FORGET ABOUT YOU--
--ABOUT US!
WHEN YOU FINALLY DID RETURN, I HAD TO WAIT TWO MONTHS FOR YOU TO VISIT--AND A SHORTER VISIT I'VE NEVER HAD*
AND WHEN YOU LICENSED THE COMIC BOOK RIGHTS TO ANOTHER PUBLISHER, I WAS FIRED! THEY SAID MY STORIES WERE BORING!
ALL THEY WANT THESE DAYS IS SEX AND VIOLENCE!
*SEE SUPREME #9--ED

DO YOU WANT ME TO BEG? FINE--I HAVE NO PRIDE LEFT!
I CAN'T! I DON'T KNOW HOW!
THEN GET OUT OF MY HOUSE-- AND DON'T EVER COME BACK!
PLEASE GIVE THEM TO ME! GIVE ME MY POWERS BACK!
HAVE IT YOUR WAY!
GET OUT!
WHUMP!!
GASP! SOMEBODY HELP ME!
COLD! I'M SO COLD--.

SUPREME
I'M
SORRY
CHARLES-
SEE WHAT YOU
CAN DO FOR
HIM!
RIGHT
I'M GOING
TO FIND OUT
WHO DID THIS!
DANNY?
CAN YOU
HEAR ME,
LAD?
THE
POWER!!!
I CAN FEEL
IT AGAIN! THE
POWER WAS IN
YOU!
AND NOW
IT'S MINE
AGAIN!
GOOD
GRACIOUS!

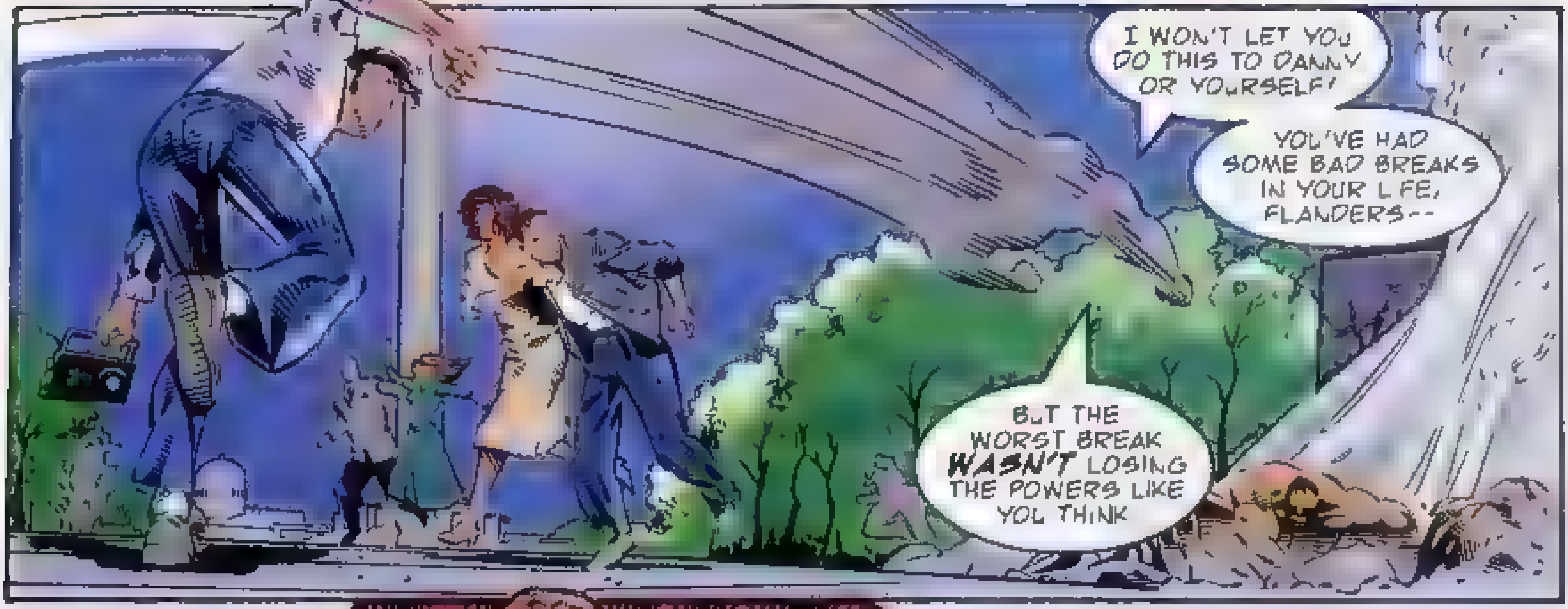
CHARLIE--?
IZZAT YOU?
DANNY?!
MY GOD, WHAT AM I DOING?
I'LL CALL 911
ON THE CONTRARY--YOU WERE DOING JUST FINE BEFORE!
GROAN
WHO R--?
I HEARD YOU CALLING TO ME, CHARLES FLANDERS
AND I HAVE BROUGHT YOU YOUR HEART'S DESIRE!

EVERYTHING IS PEACEFUL OUT HERE!
THERE'S NO SIGN OF WHOEVER OVERPOWERED DANNY!
I MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO CHARLES' HOUSE TO CHECK ON BOTH OF THEM!
IT CAN BE, AND IT IS, SUPREME!
WITH NO THANKS TO YOU, I'VE GOT MY POWERS BACK AT LAST!
UHRRGH!
CHUNK!
I'VE WANTED TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!
NO!
IT CAN'T BE!!
WHO DARES--? SHOW YOURSELF, COWARD!
CHARLES!!
THAT'S RIGHT! THE REAL KID SUPREME IS BACK IN ACTION!

UNGH!
I'M THE ONLY KID SUPREME!
WHAM!
AND WHEN I'M FINISHED WITH YOU TODAY--
I'LL BE THE ONLY SUPREME ON EARTH!
THAT'S ENOUGH, FLANDERS

"GROAN!
"OH, MY HEAD! WHERE AM I?
"OH, GOD! I'M TRAPPED IN THE 1950'S!"
WAIT-- I RECOGNIZE THIS PLACE NOW--
THIS IS CHARLES FLANDERS' HOUSE!
I MUST'VE MANAGED TO MAKE IT BACK HERE AFTER THAT BLACKHEART GUY TRASHED ME!
WHAT GIVES? I'M STILL TIED UP!
THAT CREEP IS DEAD MEAT WHEN I CATCH UP TO HIM! =GRUNT= JUST AS SOON AS I BUST OUT OF THIS-
--?
HEY! THIS IS CHARLIE'S BELT! AND I CAN'T EVEN BUDGE IT!
JEEZ, MY POWERS--
--THEY'RE GONE!

DANNY FULLER--KID SUPREME--HAS MY POWERS BUT NOT FOR LONG!
YOU CAN'T LEECH OFF HIM FOREVER!
I WON'T NEED TO
MEET MY NEW BEST FRIEND HIS NAME IS BLACK-HEART HE'S HELPING ME DRAIN THE KID'S POWERS PERMA-NENTLY!
AND WHEN WE'RE DONE WITH DANNY, HE'S PROMISED
I'LL BE A GOD AGAIN!
YOU'RE CRAZY!
WHAMOOM!
YOU'VE SOLD YOUR SOUL TO THE DEVIL!



I WON'T LET YOU DO THIS TO DANNY OR YOURSELF!
YOU'VE HAD SOME BAD BREAKS IN YOUR LIFE, FLANDERS--
BUT THE WORST BREAK WASN'T LOSING THE POWERS LIKE YOU THINK

CRAHACCK!!
IT WAS GETTING THEM IN THE FIRST PLACE!
TH-WAAK!
YOU LET THOSE POWERS RUIN CHARLES FLANDERS' LIFE
I'M NOT GOING TO LET YOU RUIN DANNY FULLER'S LIFE TOO!
BREAK CONTACT WITH HIM!
WHOK!
KRAM
GIVE UP THE POWERS!

THAT'S RIGHT, FRIEND-
WHAPP!!
DAMN YOU! DAMN YOU! DAMN YOU!
THUM!
ABANDON ALL CONTROL GIVE YOURSELF OVER TOTALLY TO YOUR BASE EMOTIONS!
HUH? WHO--?
THE ANGER IN YOUR HEART IS CALLING OUT TO ME I AM HERE TO SET IT FREE!
GASP!

YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO OFFER ME, BLACKHEART
YOU'RE WRONG. YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO YOU ARE-- WHO YOU WERE!
I CAN HELP YOU!
MY MIND IS CLEAR AGAIN. I'VE GOT TO SEE IF DANNY IS ALL RIGHT!
YOU DON'T HELP PEOPLE BLACKHEART. YOU USE THEM!
YOU EXPLOIT THEIR ANGER ..THEIR FEARS, HATES AND WEAKNESSES
THERE'S ALREADY TOO MUCH OF THAT IN THE WORLD!
SPLOORCH

THOOMM! THOOMM! THOOMM!
YOUR HEART IS TALKING TO ME, TOO--
CAN YOU HEAR IT BLACKHEART? CAN YOU?!!
IT'S SAYING "STOP ME--I'M EVIL, STOP ME!"
SO I AM!
SMASSHH!!

RIIIIP!!
YES!!
I DID IT! I'VE GOT MY POWERS BACK!
I CAN FEEL YOU, FLANDERS-- YOU OLD VAMP RE-- SUCKING MY POWERS DRY! YOU TRIED TO KILL ME!
GET OUT OF MY HEAD! NOW!
DANNY, WAIT! PLEASE?
HAVE PATIENCE, LAD I CAN EXPLAIN SORT OF
OH, GRACIOUS
I'M SORRY!

SUPREME! WHAT'S GOING ON? CHARLIE'S IN A BAD WAY
WHY'D HE TRY TO KILL ME?
BLACKHEART IS GONE WITHOUT A TRACE. HE DISSOLVED LIKE MIST WHEN I DESTROYED THAT BLACKENED, BURNT MOCKERY OF A HEART OF HIS
CHARLES WAS THE VICTIM OF A HEART ATTACK
BLACK-HEART!
OF COURSE! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
BLACK-HEART IS DEAD!
"HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART. LET'S GET CHARLES TO THE HOSPITAL."
NEXT:
BAPTISM OF FIRE!

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NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE PRIOR TO SUPREME #1

LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

TONY LOBITO
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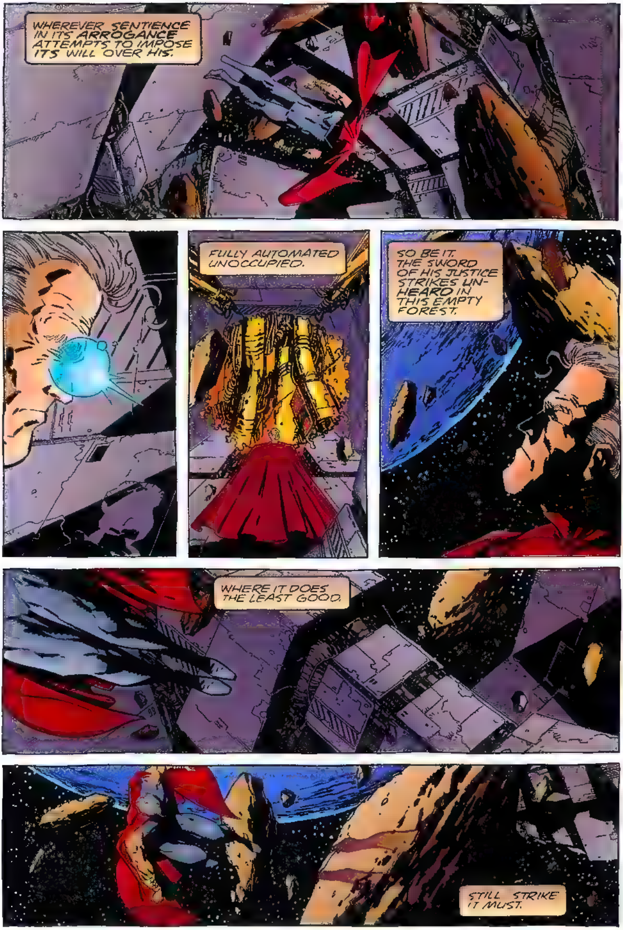
image

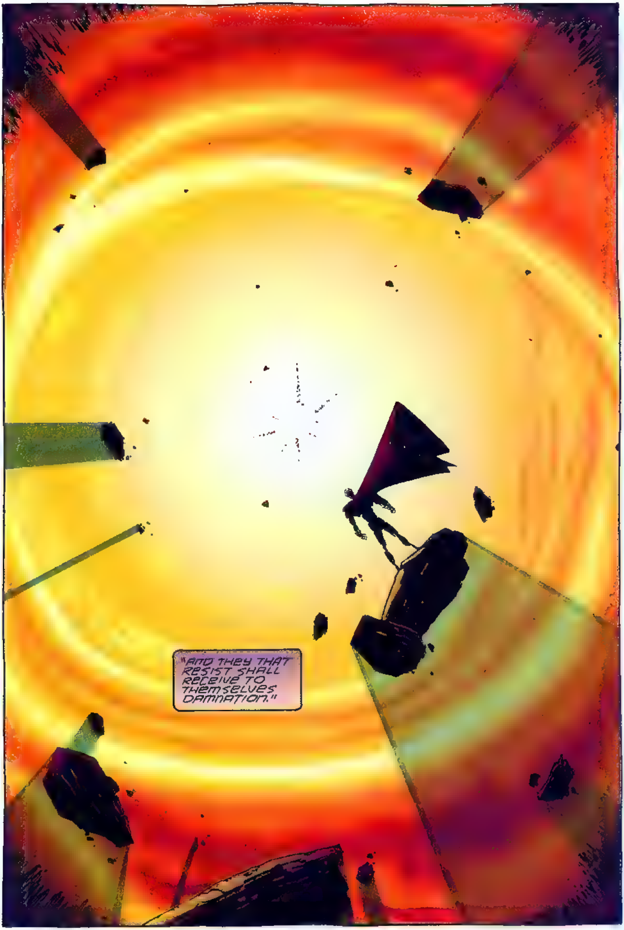
THE SWORD OF HIS JUSTICE
HISTORIANS DISAGREE ON EXACT DATES. IT WAS PROBABLY IN THE MID 1960s, AS MEASURED BY EARTH'S CHRISTIAN CALENDAR, PERHAPS EARLIER.
CERTAINLY IT OCCURRED SOMETIME AFTER WORLD WAR II, WHEN SUPREME SO SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED FROM EARTH, AND BEFORE HIS RETURN IN THE 1990s.
IT BEGAN AT A MINING OPERATION IN THE OSIRIS RHO SYSTEM...

NOW, THIS IS A PITY
I HAD A REAL FONDNESS FOR THIS WORLD.
IT BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES...
...TRACES, NUANCES OF SOME SECRET, FORGOTTEN SANCTUARY OF MY YOUTH.
AH, WELL. BILLIONS OF WORLDS OUT THERE JUST LIKE IT
<. PLEASE STOP. >
WHAT?
<.. STOP...>
INTELLIGENCE!
PRIMITIVE AT BEST.
ting
< STOP.. PLEASE...>
HARDLY WORTH...
NO! REPENTENT SINNER, REMEMBER!
"INASMUCH AS YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO THE LEAST OF THESE, MY BRETHREN...

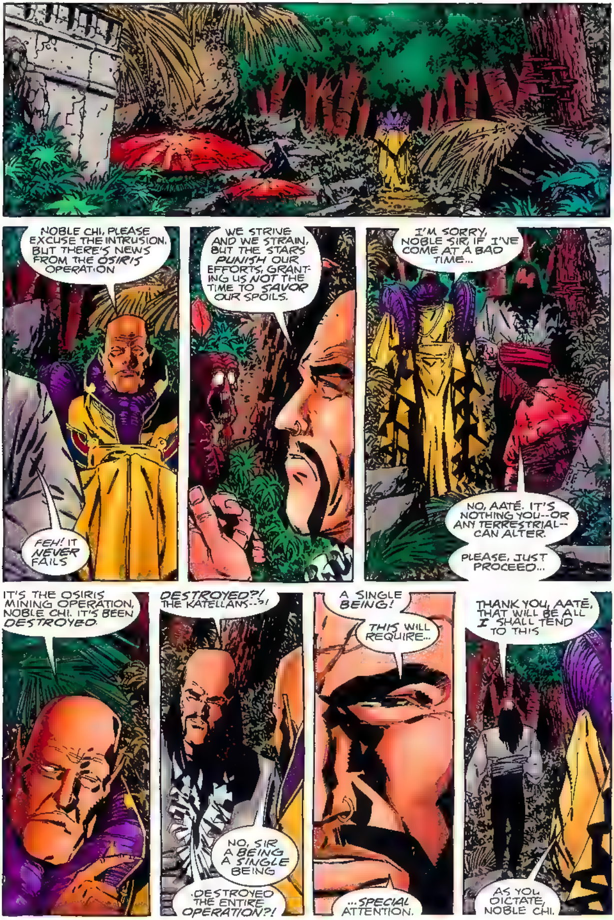
"...YE HAVE DONE IT UNTO ME."
OF COURSE! IN A WAY, THEY'RE DOING THIS TO ME. THIS IS A SLAP IN MY FACE.
AND THAT CAN NOT BE TOLERATED.
NO NEED TO WASTE EFFORT DOWN HERE. THE MAIN EVENT IS UP IN ORBIT.
A GREAT MACHINE A WORLD UNTO ITSELF.
GREAT MACHINE? GREAT AFFRONT
THE SORT OF MERCANTILE HUBRIS I THOUGHT I'D LEFT BEHIND ON EARTH.
BUT SADLY, INEVIT-ABLY, THE STENCH OF GREED PERMEATES THE HEAVENS AS WELL
-CHK- RECORDING INTRUDER
SIGNAL RELAYED.

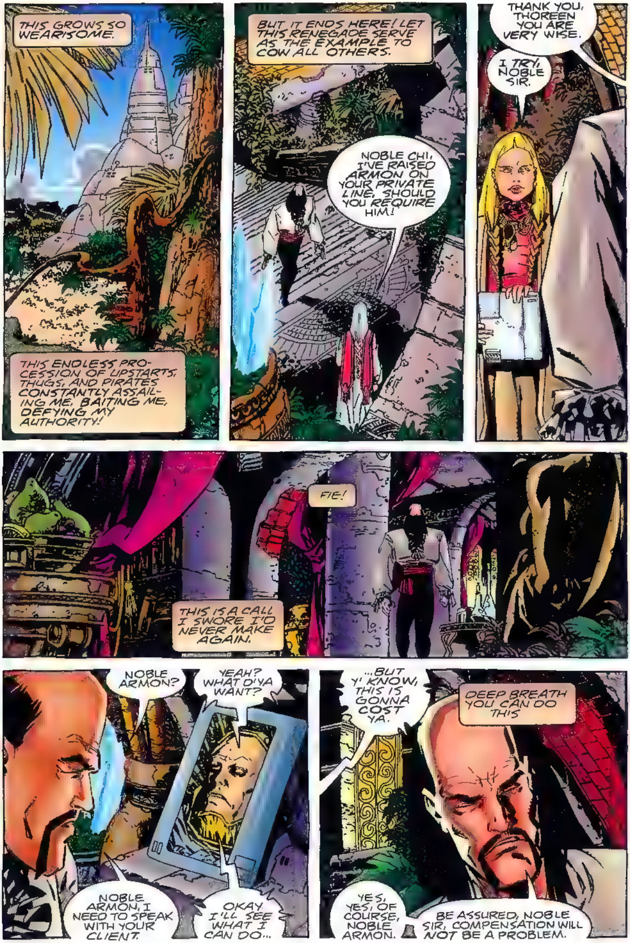

WHEREVER SENTIENCE IN ITS ARROGANCE ATTEMPTS TO IMPOSE ITS WILL OVER HIS.
FULLY AUTOMATED UNOCCUPIED.
SO BE IT. THE SWORD OF HIS JUSTICE STRIKES UN-HEARD IN THIS EMPTY FOREST.
WHERE IT DOES THE LEAST GOOD.
STILL STRIKE IT MUST.

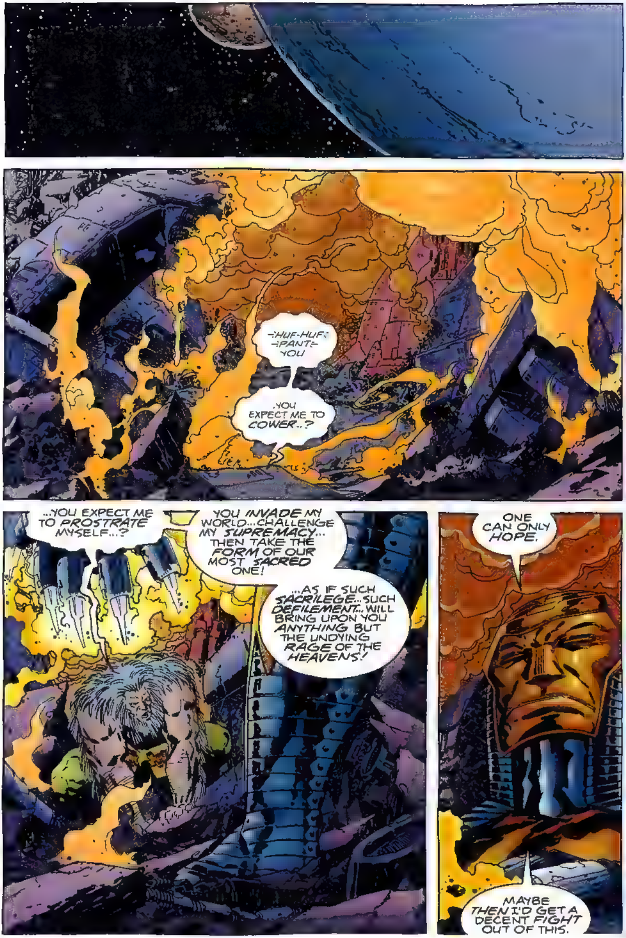
"LET EVERY SOUL BE SUBJECT UNTO THE HIGHER POWERS.
"FOR THERE IS NO POWER BUT OF GOD
"THE POWERS THAT BE ARE ORDAINED OF GOD.


"AND THEY THAT RESIST SHALL RECEIVE TO THEMSELVES DAMNATION."

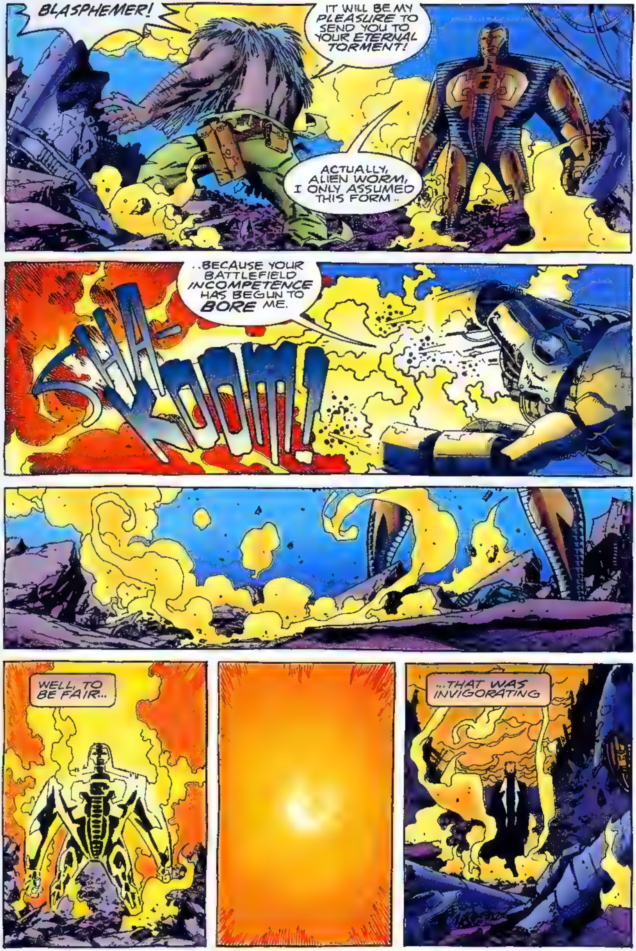
AND SO THIS EFFRONTERY IS ENDED
AS IT IS WRITTEN
"ABHOR THAT WHICH IS EVIL.
"CLEAVE TO THAT WHICH IS GOOD.
"AVENGE NOT YOURSELVES, BUT RATHER GIVE PLACE UNTO WRATH"
"FOR VENGEANCE IS MINE."
CHKK. INCIDENT RECORDED.
.. SIGNAL RELAYED.

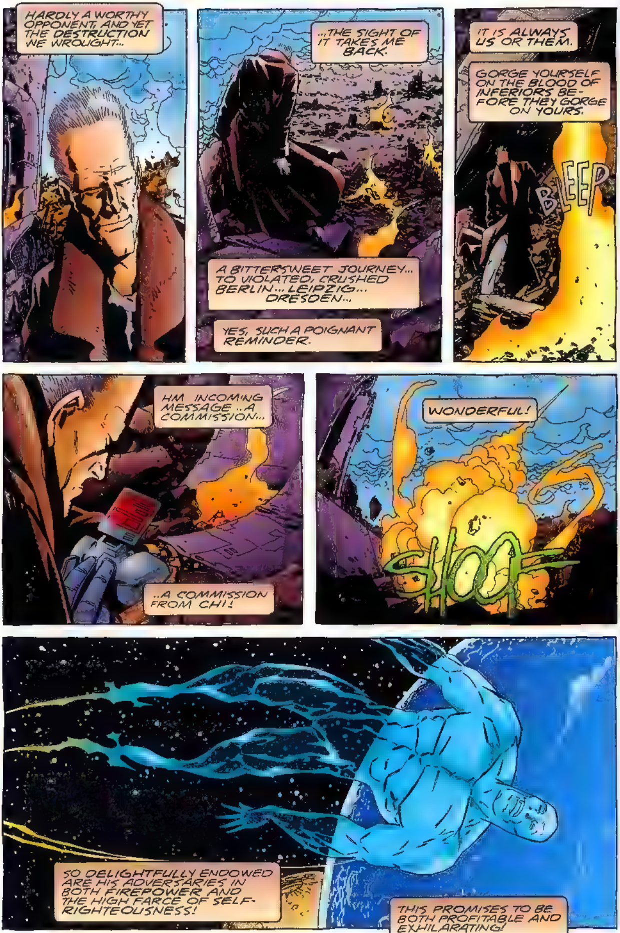

NOBLE CHI, PLEASE EXCUSE THE INTRUSION, BUT THERE'S NEWS FROM THE OSIRIS OPERATION
FEH! IT NEVER FAILS
WE STRIVE AND WE STRAIN, BUT THE STARS PUNISH OUR EFFORTS, GRANTING US NOT THE TIME TO SAVOR OUR SPOILS.
I'M SORRY, NOBLE SIR, IF I'VE COME AT A BAD TIME...
NO, AATÉ. IT'S NOTHING YOU--OR ANY TERRESTRIAL--CAN ALTER.
PLEASE, JUST PROCEED...
IT'S THE OSIRIS MINING OPERATION, NOBLE CHI. IT'S BEEN DESTROYED.
DESTROYED?! THE KATELLANS--?!
NO, SIR. A BEING. A SINGLE BEING.
DESTROYED THE ENTIRE OPERATION?!
A SINGLE BEING!
THIS WILL REQUIRE...
...SPECIAL ATTENTION.
THANK YOU, AATÉ. THAT WILL BE ALL. I SHALL TEND TO THIS.
AS YOU DICTATE, NOBLE CHI.


THIS GROWS SO WEARISOME.
THIS ENDLESS PROCESSION OF UPSTARTS, THUGS, AND PIRATES CONSTANTLY ASSAILING ME, BAITING ME, DEFYING MY AUTHORITY!
BUT IT ENDS HERE! LET THIS RENEGADE SERVE AS THE EXAMPLE TO COW ALL OTHERS.
NOBLE CHI, I'VE RAISED ARMON ON YOUR PRIVATE LINE, SHOULD YOU REQUIRE HIM!
THANK YOU, THOREEN YOU ARE VERY WISE.
I TRY, NOBLE SIR.
FIE!
THIS IS A CALL I SWORE I'D NEVER MAKE AGAIN.
NOBLE ARMON?
YEAH? WHAT D'YA WANT?
NOBLE ARMON, I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOUR CLIENT.
OKAY. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO...
...BUT Y' KNOW, THIS IS GONNA COST YA.
DEEP BREATH YOU CAN DO THIS
YES, YES, OF COURSE, NOBLE ARMON.
BE ASSURED, NOBLE SIR, COMPENSATION WILL NOT BE A PROBLEM.



-HUF-HUF- -PANT- YOU
..YOU EXPECT ME TO COWER..?
..YOU EXPECT ME TO PROSTRATE MYSELF...?
YOU INVADE MY WORLD...CHALLENGE MY SUPREMACY... THEN TAKE THE FORM OF OUR MOST SACRED ONE!
...AS IF SUCH SACRILEGE...SUCH DEFILEMENT...WILL BRING UPON YOU ANYTHING BUT THE UNDYING RAGE OF THE HEAVENS!
ONE CAN ONLY HOPE.
MAYBE THEN I'D GET A DECENT FIGHT OUT OF THIS.


BLASPHEMER!
IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE TO SEND YOU TO YOUR ETERNAL TORMENT!
ACTUALLY, ALIEN WORM, I ONLY ASSUMED THIS FORM..
..BECAUSE YOUR BATTLEFIELD INCOMPETENCE HAS BEGUN TO BORE ME.
SHA-KOOM!
WELL, TO BE FAIR...
...THAT WAS INVIGORATING

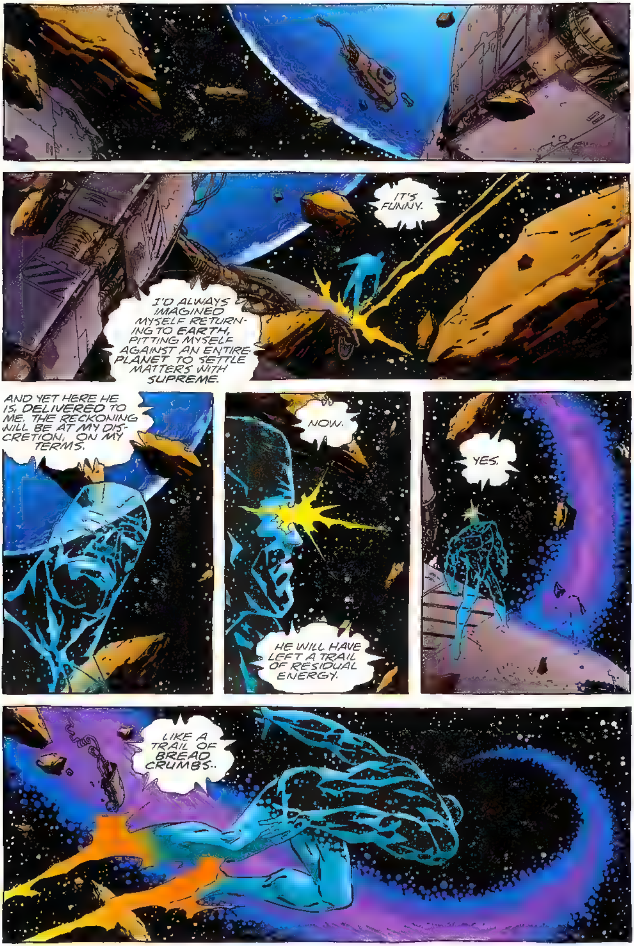

HARDLY A WORTHY OPPONENT, AND YET THE DESTRUCTION WE WROUGHT...
...THE SIGHT OF IT TAKES ME BACK.
A BITTERSWEET JOURNEY... TO VIOLATED, CRUSHED BERLIN... LEIPZIG... DRESDEN...
YES, SUCH A POIGNANT REMINDER.
IT IS ALWAYS US OR THEM.
GORGE YOURSELF ON THE BLOOD OF INFERIORS BEFORE THEY GORGE ON YOURS.
BLEEP
HM. INCOMING MESSAGE... A COMMISSION...
..A COMMISSION FROM CHI!
WONDERFUL!
SHOOM
SO DELIGHTFULLY ENDOWED ARE HIS ADVERSARIES IN BOTH FIREPOWER AND THE HIGH FARCE OF SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS!
THIS PROMISES TO BE BOTH PROFITABLE AND EXHILARATING!

MOST NOBLE CHI, HERR VERGESSEN TO SEE YOU
WELL? DON'T KEEP HIM WAITING!
THIS WAY, NOBLE SIR.
OKAY, CHI, WHAT'S THIS ALL AB--
GOTT! MUST I SEE THAT?
HEH! YOU TERRANS AND YOUR JUVENILE DISCOMFORT...
..WITH THE BEAUTY OF OUR BODIES.
AND ON THE SUBJECT OF DISCOMFORT, MUST I CONTINUE TO DEAL THROUGH THAT OAFISH BRUTE ARMON?
HIS SORT MAKES MY FLESH CRAWL.
YEAH, ME, TOO. BUT THE MAGGOT GETS ME TOP DOLLAR, SO WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?
NOW...WE HAVE A COMMISSION TO DISCUSS?
YES, YES, WE DO.
AND I THINK YOU'LL FIND THIS ONE QUITE A CHALLENGE.

IT HAPPENED HERE... MY MINING CONCERN IN THE OSIRIS SECTOR.
HERE'S WHAT MY SECURITY EYES CAUGHT
THE ENTIRE OPERATION WAS--
HOLD THE IMAGE! HOLD!
WHAT'S WRONG?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
HOLD
THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
THE IMBECILE IS COMING TO ME!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU KNOW HIM?
YEAH, YOU COULD SAY THAT.
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY, CHI, YOU'RE GETTING THIS ONE ON THE HOUSE
ON THE--
NO FEE ?!
HEY, I'D PAY YOU FOR THIS CHANCE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. MY OLD FRIEND SUPREME, OUT HERE AMONG THE STARS.

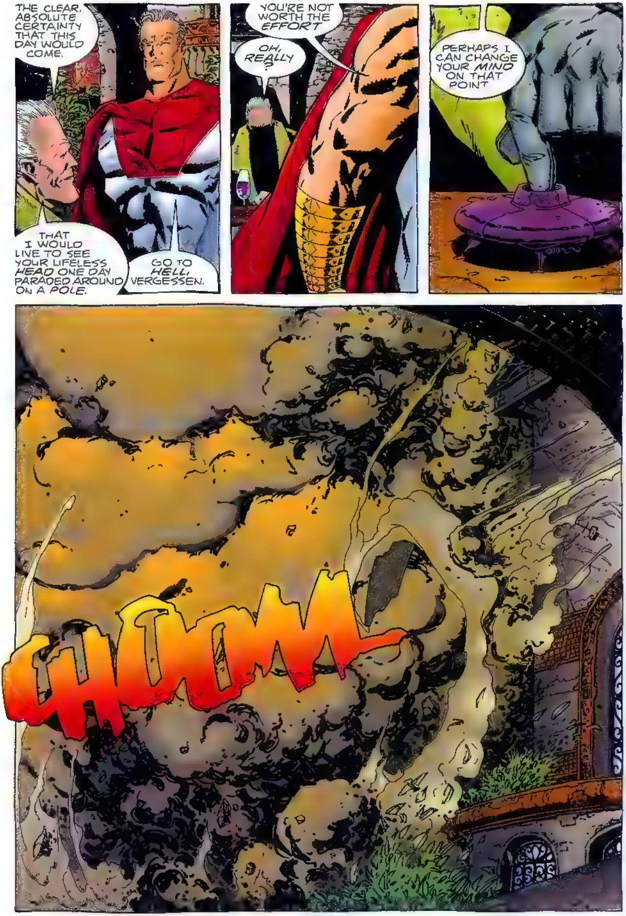
...MY OLD FRIEND, BACK AFTER ALL THESE YEARS...
HERR VERGESSEN, I PRESUME.
...yankee dog... you...heh...you oink you have won...
AS A MATTER OF FACT.
Y-YOU WILL NEVER WIN AND YOU KNOW WHY?
YOU... OF THE WEAK, EFFEMINATE ALLIES...
YOU'LL PUT ME IN A HUMANE PRISON CAMP...TREAT ME BETTER THAN WE TREAT OUR OWN SOLDIERS...
...YOU'LL LET ME LIVE TO ESCAPE AND SLAUGHTER YOUR KIND AGAIN...
Hmm.
YOU SEEM TO HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH SOMEONE ELSE.

ROT IN HELL, NAZI PIG.
AND THERE, MY FRIEND, YOU THOUGHT IT HAD ENDED.
BUT AS YOU SHALL SEE.
I AM NOT SUCH AN EASY BASTARD TO KILL.


IT'S FUNNY.
I'D ALWAYS IMAGINED MYSELF RETURNING TO EARTH, PITTING MYSELF AGAINST AN ENTIRE PLANET TO SETTLE MATTERS WITH SUPREME.
AND YET HERE HE IS, DELIVERED TO ME. THE RECKONING WILL BE AT MY DISCRETION, ON MY TERMS.
NOW.
HE WILL HAVE LEFT A TRAIL OF RESIDUAL ENERGY.
YES.
LIKE A TRAIL OF BREAD CRUMBS..

...LEFT BY A RIPE, FAT CHILD...
THE YANKEE MADMAN IS MINE.
AMA-TERASU SEVEN, "CROSSROADS OF THE GALAXY..."
...RATHER IMPRESSIVE, I MUST ADMIT.
DIVERSE CULTURES AND SPECIES PULL-ING TOGETHER, PUTTING ASIDE THEIR DIFFERENCES, LIVING IN PEACE.
ALL IN THE NAME OF COMMERCE
MOST LAUDABLE...

...PARTICULARLY FOR A COLLECTION OF HEATHEN RACES, TO BURN IN HELL FOR ETERNITY.
HERE YOU ARE, SIR.
I DIDN'T ORDER THIS.
COMPLIMENTS OF THE GENTLE-MAN OVER THERE.
DO I KNOW YOU?
IT'S BEEN A FEW YEARS, BUT YES, WE'VE MET.
UNDER VERY DIFFERENT CIRCUM-STANCES, AMID THE RUINS OF A SUPERIOR SOCIETY...THE STENCH OF BURNING FLESH...
VERGESSEN.
ALIVE.
YES, IT SEEMS WE DEMI-GODS DON'T GO SO EASILY.
OF COURSE, I SUFFERED UNSPEAKABLY, THANKS TO YOU, BUT I DID SURVIVE.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT KEPT ME ALIVE?


THE CLEAR, ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY THAT THIS DAY WOULD COME.
THAT I WOULD LIVE TO SEE YOUR LIFELESS HEAD ONE DAY PARADED AROUND ON A POLE.
GO TO HELL, VERGESSEN.
YOU'RE NOT WORTH THE EFFORT
OH, REALLY?
PERHAPS I CAN CHANGE YOUR MIND ON THAT POINT

HE--
THE LUNATIC KILLED HIM-SELF!
AND TOOK HUNDREDS OF INNOCENTS WITH HIM!
KILLED THE INNOCENTS? YES, I'M AFRAID SO.
KILLED MYSELF? HARDLY.
I SIMPLY ASSUMED THIS FORM. A SORT OF MAGMA CREATURE.
SURVIVING THE BLAST WAS NOTHING. A MINOR STUNT TO GET YOUR ATTENTION.
WELL, CONGRATU-LATIONS, FASCIST BUTCHER.
PA-CHOW!
YOU GOT IT.

...loath some...mass-murdering..
TOOM TOOM DOOM
pa
OH, HAVE I MADE YOU ANGRY?
HAVE I OFFENDED YOUR PRIM LITTLE SENSE OF CONSCIENCE?
HOW REGRETTABLE.
BUT LET'S NOT DO THIS HERE. I MEAN, WHAT'S THE POINT?
YOU TURN TAIL? LIKE THE NAZI CRAVEN YOU ARE...
SUIT YOURSELF.
THERE'S NO PLACE IN THE GALAXY YOU CAN HIDE.
NO, AMERICAN FOOL, I'M NOT RUNNING...
I SIMPLY CHOSE TO SHIFT THE THEATRE OF COMBAT...
...TO A POPULATED AREA.
I FIND NO SAUCE SPICES A FEAST QUITE LIKE THE BLOOD OF INNOCENTS.

I PREFER THE BLOOD OF THE DAMNED.
AH, BUT CAN YOU BRING YOURSELF TO HARM THIS FORM?
THE DESCENDANT OF THOSE USELESS CRYSTALS YOU SAVED ON OSIRIS!
ISN'T THIS PRICELESS? I'M AN ENDANGERED SPECIES!
GOT THAT RIGHT.
TSK! TSK!
BEATING ON A NOBLE ENDANGERED CREATURE!
WHAT WILL THE WITNESSES SAY?
WITNESSES ?!
"I CALL... HEAVEN AND EARTH... TO WITNESS AGAINST YOU THIS DAY!"
SHWUMP
TOOM
FACE IT, PIOUS SIMPLETON. YOUR GOD HAS FORSAKEN YOU.

CRASH
CHUNK
TINK
YOUR GOD COWERS IN THE FACE OF TRUE STRENGTH!
REMORSELESS SINNER!
"THOU...
"THOU SHALT NOT TAKE THE NAME OF THE LORD THY GOD IN VAIN...
"THOU SHALT FEAR HIM AND SERVE HIM.
"LEST THE ANGER OF THE LORD THY GOD BE KINDLED AGAINST THEE.
HAIEEEEEEEEE
HAUGH!
AND DESTROY THEE FROM OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH."
HEY, NICE JOB, BIBLE BOY.
NOW WHO'S THE LOATHSOME MASS-MURDERER?
...damn you...

WELCOME TO THE CLUB, MY FRIEND.
YES, SO QUICKLY ARE THE SUPERIOR AMONG US CONDEMNED.
BUT WHAT DO THE MORALISTS KNOW OF THAT DRIVING IMPERATIVE TO EXTERMINATE THOSE IRRELEVANT INFESTATIONS THAT NEST AND SWARM AROUND US!
WHAT DO THEY KNOW OF THE INTOXICATION THAT COMES WHEN WE OBEY OUR BIOLOGICAL MANDATE...
..TO DOMINATE AND DEVOUR THAT WHICH IS INFERIOR!
SHRAK

DID YOU.. ENJOY THAT?
HOW ABOUT THISSSSS FORM?...
...A LOVELY LITTLE NIGHTMARE LENT ME BY THE AMAZZZON QUEEN OF HECUBA.
AGAIN HE SHIFTS AWAY FROM HIS MOST FOR-MIDABLE INCARNATION!
PERHAPS IT NEEDS TO BE "RECHARGED" PERIODICALLY... THAT LAST BLAST MUST HAVE DRAINED HIM..
HE'S AT HIS MOST VULNER-ABLE NOW AND IN A FORM I CAN GET MY HANDS ON
YOU'RE LOSSSSING IT, PRISSSY BOY! DAY-DREAMING!
KRA-KOW!
NO, VERGESSEN!
IT IS YOU WHO'VE SHOWN THE FATAL VULNERABILITY!
AND SO SHALL YE PERISH...
BADA-THOOM!
"...BECAUSE YE WOULD NOT BE OBEDIENT UNTO THE VOICE OF THE LORD YOUR GOD."

don't know
HOW THAT POWER OF HIS WORKED..
"FOR THEY THAT FORESAKE THE LORD SHALL BE CONSUMED."
.. DON'T KNOW EXACTLY HOW HE DID WHAT HE DID...
BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER ANY MORE.
HEH.
SMALL WONDER IT TOOK AN ENTIRE WORLD OF HIS KIND TO DEFEAT MY GERMANY.
ARROGANCE, INEPTITUDE, WEAKNESS... THY NAME IS DEMOCRACY.
BUT PERHAPS I'VE INDULGED MYSELF LONG ENOUGH.
AS MUCH FUN AS THIS HAS BEEN...

...IT'S TIME TO SETTLE THIS PERMANENTLY.
WHAT.
YES, OLD FRIEND, IT'S OVER! IN THIS FORM, I CAN INVADE YOUR MIND, TAKE OVER ITS ELECTRICAL ACTIVITY!
NO!
N-NOBODY CONTROLS SUPREME!
NOBODY!
THAT'S IT, AMERICAN BUFFOON. STRUGGLE ALL YOU LIKE!
.. n-no
HALF THE JOY OF STICKING THAT FATAL PIN THROUGH THE BRAIN OF AN INSECT IS WATCHING ITS USELESS LIMBS THRASH ABOUT IN TERROR.
AND FOR YOU-- GREAT, ALMIGHTY SUPREME--THAT MOMENT OF FINAL, FATAL TERROR HAS ARRIVED.
AND SO IT ENDS. THE MIGHTIEST WARRIOR OF THE ALLIES, REDUCED TO ASH.
INCINERATED IN THE VERY CORE OF A STAR.

A FITTING HELL--
THINK AGAIN, VERGESSEN!
WHAT?!
LONG AGO I ADAPTED MY POWERS TO WITHSTAND THE FIRES OF A SUN AND FAR WORSE.
THEN...IT'S TIME I FINALLY PLAYED MY TRUMP CARD...SHOWED YOU THE TRUE POWER OF VERGESSEN!
HOW I CAN BURROW INTO YOUR MIND...
FIND THAT ONE THING YOU BELIEVE IN YOUR HEART OF HEARTS CAN KILL YOU!
AND GAIN THE POWER TO BECOME EXACTLY THAT!
NOW AND ANY TIME I CHOOSE, FOR THE REST OF MY NATURAL LIFE!
YES, IT'S HAPPENING! I CAN FEEL THE--
WAIT! NO!
IT CAN'T BE! I-I'M TRANS-FORMING INTO--

YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, VERGESSEN. THE ONE THING I BELIEVE IN MY HEART OF HEARTS CAN KILL ME..
NOTHING
SO SHALL ALL SINNERS BE DESTROYED
"WHEN HE BENDETH HIS BOW TO SHOOT HIS ARROWS
"LET THE WICKED BE AS CUT IN PIECES"
STILL
VERGESSEN WASN'T ACTING ON HIS OWN. HE WAS POINTED IN MY DIRECTION
HE KNEW ABOUT THOSE CRYSTAL CREATURES I SAVED ON OSIRIS.
WHICH TELLS ME PRECISELY WHO SENT HIM

AH ME
IT'S BEEN TEN SUNS AND STILL NO WORD FROM VERGESSEN. I GROW QUEASY CONSIDERING WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM.
AND WHAT IT COULD MEAN FOR ME.
AND YET, NO MORE OF MY OPERATIONS HAVE BEEN DISRUPTED. PERHAPS ALL HAS TURNED OUT FOR THE--
-AHEM- NOBLE CHI.
DIDN'T I TELL YOU I WASN'T TO BE DISTURBED?
YOU KNOW ALL THIS WAITING HAS WREAKED HAVOC WITH MY BRITTLE CONSTITUTION!
YES, NOBLE ONE, AND DEEPLY DO I APOLOGIZE. BUT IT SEEMED IMPERATIVE THAT YOU RECEIVE THIS LATEST MESSAGE.
OH, VERY WELL.
BUT I'M WARNING YOU, THIS HAD BETTER BE--
-SUPREME
ARE-ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, NOBLE CHI?
NOBLE CHI?
NOT QUITE THE END!

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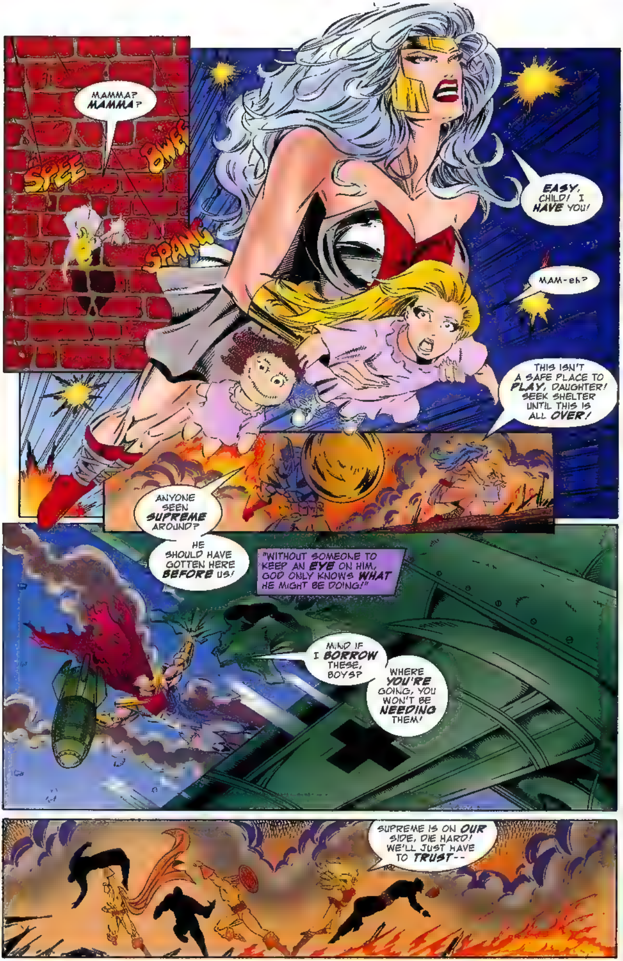
THE BATTLEFIELDS OF FRANCE 1943
A WISE MAN ONCE SAID WAR IS HELL, AND MOST WHO HAVE STRUGGLED TO SURVIVE ITS MADNESS WITH SOME SMALL SEMBLANCE OF THEIR HUMANITY INTACT WOULD READILY AGREE--
--BUT TO THE CRIMSON-CLOAKED FIGURE WHO BESTRIDES THIS BLOOD SOAKED TAPESTRY LIKE A TITAN OF OLD, WAR IS AN ENDLESS OPPORTUNITY
--BECAUSE HERE, AND ONLY HERE, CAN HE CUT LOOSE!
FIRE! FIRE! BRING THE UBERMENSCH DOWN!
IS THAT WHO WE'RE HERE TO RECRUIT?
THE ONE AND ONLY! THAT'S
SUPREME
RAW RECRUIT

‹HURRY! LOAD THE BAZOOKA!›
‹NOT EVEN THE UBERMENSCH CAN WITHSTAND ITS POWER!›
LOOK! BEHIND SUPREME!
LOUSY BACK STABBING RATZIS--!
C'MON, ALLIES--BETTER HUSTLE!
I'D HATE TO SEE OUR MISSION ENDED BEFORE IT'S REALLY BEGUN!
‹NOW, BEFORE HE SEES US FIRE!›
WHOOSH
NOOO!
KOOM

eh?
JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?
NEIN! NEIN!
WELL, LET ME GIVE YOU A LITTLE HINT!
A PRETTY EXTREME SOLUTION, DON'CHA THINK?
THEY WERE TRYING TO KILL ME, REMEMBER?
BESIDES, THEY'RE THE ENEMY! WHO CARES WHAT HAPPENS TO THEM?
JUST GLAD GLORY, SUPER-PATRIOT AND I GOT HERE IN TIME TO HELP
WELL, I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, DIE HARD-- OR ANYONE ELSE'S, FOR THAT MATTER!
I AM SUPREME!
PERHAPS SO--BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, WE ARE NOT
THAT'S WHY WE'VE COME HERE--TO ASK YOU TO JOIN US!
WILL YOU HONOR US, SUPREME--BY BECOMING ONE OF THE ALLIES?

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? WHAT COULD I POSSIBLY NEED WITH YOU?
I'VE BEEN DOING JUST SWELL ON MY OWN SO FAR!
WELL, FRANKLY, SO HAVE WE, FELLA--
--BUT THIS IS A DIRECT REQUEST FROM THE WAR OFFICE!
WE'VE JUST BEEN GIVEN A TOP PRIORITY ASSIGNMENT!
AND WE CAN USE ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET!
TELL ME MORE
THIS IS THE TOWN OF L'FONTAINE, LOCATED DIRECTLY ALONG ONE OF THE ENEMY'S PRIMARY SUPPLY LINES
OUR JOB IS TO LIBERATE L'FONTAINE--THUS CUTTING OFF THE SUPPLY LINE COMPLETELY!
AND YOU NEED ME FOR THIS?
THE TOWN IS A NAZI STRONGHOLD!
THE ODDS WILL BE SEVERAL HUNDRED TO ONE AGAINST US!
JUST THE WAY I LIKE 'EM!
COUNT ME IN!
HEY-- WAIT! DON'T--!
Y'KNOW, I AM ACTIVELY STARTING TO DISLIKE THIS GUY!

L'FONTAINE, FRANCE.
ONCE, THOSE WHO CALLED THIS QUAINT VILLAGE HOME LIVED A STORYBOOK EXISTENCE...
PATISSERIE
NOW THEIR LIVES ARE LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A NIGHTMARE...
CHOOM
...AND THINGS JUST KEEP GETTING WORSE!
POOM
YOU DON'T BELONG HERE, RATZIS--!
GO BACK AND TELL YOUR FUHRER HE'S NOT WELCOME IN FRANCE!



MAMMA? MAMMA?
SPEE
BWEE
SPANG
EASY, CHILD! I HAVE YOU!
MAM-eh?
THIS ISN'T A SAFE PLACE TO PLAY, DAUGHTER! SEEK SHELTER UNTIL THIS IS ALL OVER!
ANYONE SEEN SUPREME AROUND?
HE SHOULD HAVE GOTTEN HERE BEFORE US!
"WITHOUT SOMEONE TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, GOD ONLY KNOWS WHAT HE MIGHT BE DOING!"
MIND IF I BORROW THESE, BOYS?
WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THEM!
SUPREME IS ON OUR SIDE, DIE HARD! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRUST--

NO--
IN THE NAME OF THE GODDESS--
NO!
IS HE COMPLETELY OUT OF HIS MIND?
WHAT DOES HE THINK HE'S DOING?!
GOT TO STOP HIM BEFORE IT'S--
HAPPY LANDINGS, SUCKERS!
"--TOO LATE!"
NOOOO!
WHA-WHOOM!

THE END_FOR NOW.

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GALLERY

PAGE 45
PENCILS - ANDY SMITH
INKS - BART SEARS

PAGE 46 & 47
PENCILS - RICHARD HORIE
INKS - JONATHAN SIBAL

PAGE 48
PENCILS & INKS - JOE BENNETT

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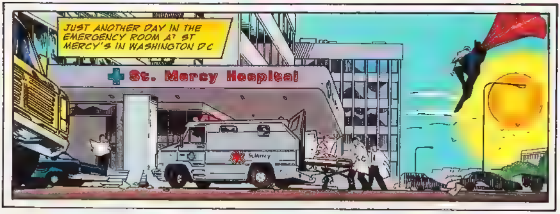
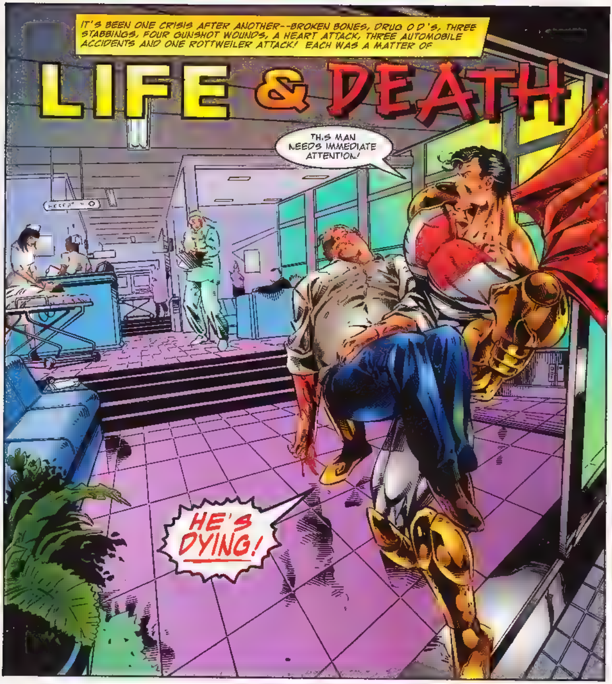

JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE EMERGENCY ROOM AT ST MERCY'S IN WASHINGTON DC
St. Mercy Hospital


IT'S BEEN ONE CRISIS AFTER ANOTHER--BROKEN BONES, DRUG O D'S, THREE STABBINGS, FOUR GUNSHOT WOUNDS, A HEART ATTACK, THREE AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS AND ONE ROTTWEILER ATTACK! EACH WAS A MATTER OF
LIFE & DEATH
THIS MAN NEEDS IMMEDIATE ATTENTION!
HE'S DYING!

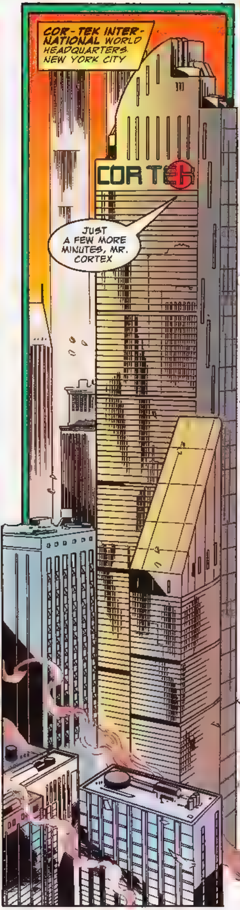
YES, SIR. PLEASE FILL OUT THESE FORMS--BOTH SIDES--AND RETURN THEM TO ME. ARE YOU FRIEND OR FAMILY?
UH--BOTH, I GUESS. BUT THERE ISN'T TIME FOR THIS! HE'S DYING!
A DOCTOR WILL EXAMINE YOUR FRIEND JUST AS SOON AS WE'VE COMPLETED THE PAPERWORK.
DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHO THE PATIENT'S PRIMARY INSURANCE CARRIER IS, SIR?
I AM!
AND HIS NAME IS FLANDERS--CHARLES FLANDERS!
FIRE!
SOMEBODY CALL SECURITY!
PLEASE, THIS MAN NEEDS IMMEDIATE ATTENTION! HE HAS MULTIPLE FRACTURES, HEAVY INTERNAL BLEEDING, A COLLAPSED LUNG, AND LORD KNOWS WHAT ELSE!
HURRY!

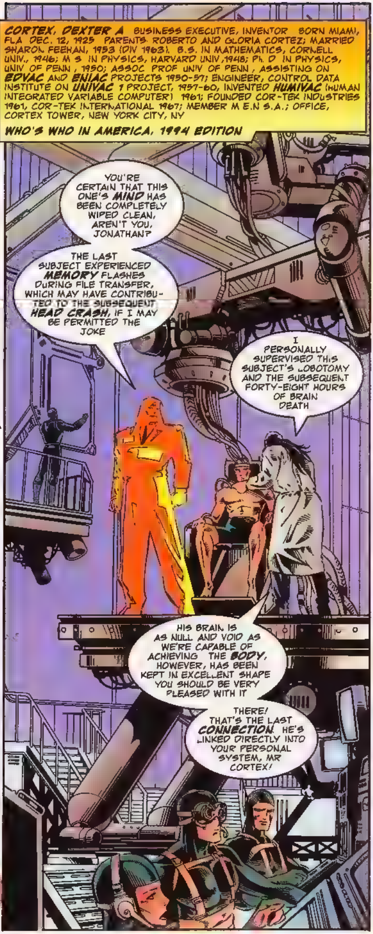
HE'S THE ONLY FRIEND I'VE GOT! I DON'T WANT TO LOSE HIM!
I'M SORRY, SUPREME, BUT EVERYONE'S LIFE IS EQUALLY IMPORTANT HERE
I CAN'T GIVE SPECIAL TREATMENT -- NOT EVEN TO YOU!
I CAN SEE THAT YOUR FRIEND IS IN BAD SHAPE, BUT I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF CANCER SURGERY! I'LL SEND FOR ANOTHER TEAM
CANCER? WHERE IS IT LOCATED?
LEFT LUNG, SUPREME WHY?
ZZZZZTT!
NOW THERE'S NO NEED FOR SURGERY. I'VE ELIMINATED ALL CANCER IN THAT PATIENT
BY THE WAY, THERE WERE MALIGNANT POLYPS GROWING ON THE UPPER VERTEBRAE
NOW WILL YOU SEE TO MY FRIEND?
UH, WHY DON'T YOU SIMPLY HEAL MR FLANDERS?
I WISH I COULD, DOCTOR, BUT I'M ONLY A MAN, NOT A GOD! NOT EVEN A PHYSICIAN!
I DID SET THE WORST OF THE BROKEN BONES, BUT I DON'T HAVE A CLUE ABOUT DEALING WITH ORGAN DAMAGE!

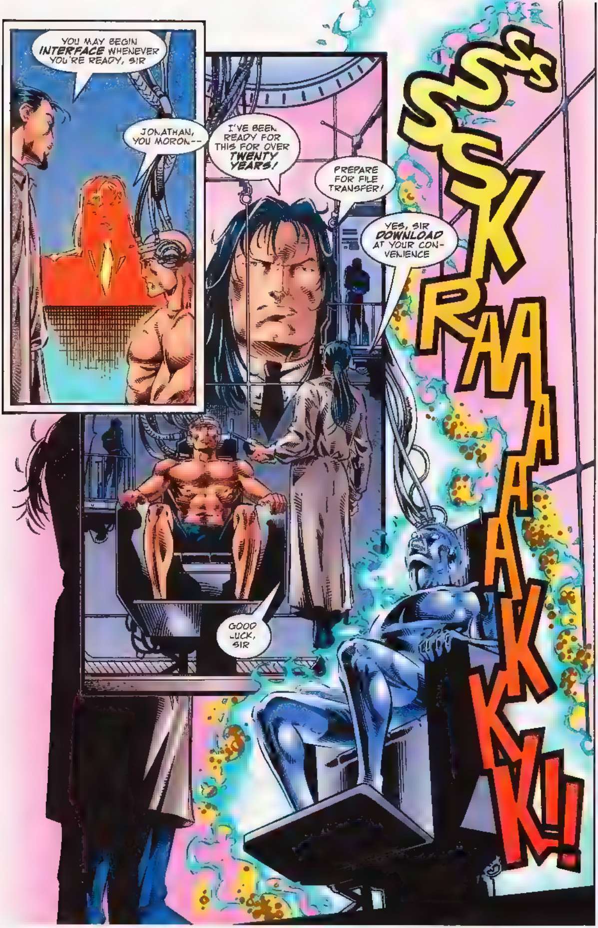
DEAR LORD! THIS MAN HAS BEEN BEATEN NEARLY TO DEATH!
I HOPE YOU CAUGHT THE BEAST THAT DID THIS, SUPREME!
I DIDN'T HAVE TO, DOCTOR. I DID THIS TO FLANDERS!
WHAT?
AS IMPOSSIBLE AS IT SOUNDS, IT WAS SELF-DEFENSE. HE WAS POSSESSED BY SOME SORT OF DEMON. IT'S DEAD NOW!
THERE'S SO MUCH DAMAGE! I CAN'T GUARANTEE THAT WE'LL SAVE THIS PATIENT.
I DIDN'T THINK YOU COULD. JUST DO THE BEST YOU CAN.
TRY TO KEEP HIM ALIVE UNTIL I CAN FIND THE ONE PERSON WHO CAN SAVE FLANDERS' LIFE!
IF HE WILL!
SSSHOOOOOOOM!!

THERE HE IS AT LEAST HE HASN'T GONE BACK HOME TO CALIFORNIA
THE KID'S GOT GUTS
GO AWAY, SUPREME YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME! I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT AND I'M NOT GOING TO DO IT!
DANNY... HE'S IN BAD SHAPE. HE'LL DIE WITHOUT YOUR HELP.
THEN LET HIM!

THAT OLD FART IS SOME KIND OF VAMPIRE! HE ALMOST KILLED ME BY DRAINING MY POWERS AWAY!*
AND YOU WANT ME TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE? WHAT IF HE DOESN'T STOP THIS TIME?
*SEE LAST ISSUE!
YOU KNOW THAT CHARLES WAS POSSESSED BY BLACKHEART WHEN HE TRIED TO SIPHON YOUR ENTIRE LIFE FORCE!
DO I?
MAYBE BLACKIE WAS BEHIND CHARLIE TRYING TO KILL YOU--
BUT WHEN HE FIRST DISCOVERED THAT HE COULD TAP INTO MY POWERS, IT WAS GOOD OL' CHARLIE FLANDERS IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT!
MAN, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW ROTTEN IT FELT TO LOSE MY POWERS LIKE THAT.
I COULD NEVER GO BACK TO BEING JUST PLAIN DANNY FULLER AGAIN! IT WAS LIKE BEING BLIND, DEAF AND DUMB!
THEN YOU KNOW EXACTLY HOW CHARLIE FELT WHEN I LEFT EARTH OVER FIFTY YEARS AGO, CUTTING OFF HIS POWER SUPPLY.
AND WHY HE COULDN'T RESIST TAPPING INTO YOUR POWERS.
BUT HE LET GO OF YOUR POWERS THE SECOND I BEAT BLACKHEART OUT OF HIM. HE DIDN'T FIGHT YOU FOR THEM THEN, DID HE?
EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE THE ONLY THING THAT CAN SAVE HIS LIFE.
HE'S AT ST. MERCY HOSPITAL IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND.
CRAP!


COR-TEK INTERNATIONAL WORLD HEADQUARTERS. NEW YORK CITY
CORTEK
JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, MR. CORTEX


CORTEX, DEXTER A. BUSINESS EXECUTIVE, INVENTOR. BORN MIAMI, FLA DEC. 12, 1925. PARENTS: ROBERTO AND GLORIA CORTEZ; MARRIED SHARON FEEHAN, 1953 (DIV 1963). B.S. IN MATHEMATICS, CORNELL UNIV., 1946; M.S. IN PHYSICS, HARVARD UNIV.,1948; Ph. D. IN PHYSICS, UNIV. OF PENN., 1950; ASSOC. PROF. UNIV. OF PENN., ASSISTING ON EDVAC AND ENIAC PROJECTS 1950-57; ENGINEER, CONTROL DATA INSTITUTE ON UNIVAC 1 PROJECT, 1957-60, INVENTED HUMIVAC (HUMAN INTEGRATED VARIABLE COMPUTER) 1961; FOUNDED COR-TEK INDUSTRIES 1961, COR-TEK INTERNATIONAL 1967; MEMBER M.E.N.S.A.; OFFICE, CORTEX TOWER, NEW YORK CITY, NY
WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA, 1994 EDITION
YOU'RE CERTAIN THAT THIS ONE'S MIND HAS BEEN COMPLETELY WIPED CLEAN, AREN'T YOU, JONATHAN?
THE LAST SUBJECT EXPERIENCED MEMORY FLASHES DURING FILE TRANSFER, WHICH MAY HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE SUBSEQUENT HEAD CRASH, IF I MAY BE PERMITTED THE JOKE
I PERSONALLY SUPERVISED THIS SUBJECT'S LOBOTOMY AND THE SUBSEQUENT FORTY-EIGHT HOURS OF BRAIN DEATH
HIS BRAIN IS AS NULL AND VOID AS WE'RE CAPABLE OF ACHIEVING. THE BODY, HOWEVER, HAS BEEN KEPT IN EXCELLENT SHAPE. YOU SHOULD BE VERY PLEASED WITH IT
THERE! THAT'S THE LAST CONNECTION. HE'S LINKED DIRECTLY INTO YOUR PERSONAL SYSTEM, MR. CORTEX!


YOU MAY BEGIN INTERFACE WHENEVER YOU'RE READY, SIR
JONATHAN, YOU MORON--
I'VE BEEN READY FOR THIS FOR OVER TWENTY YEARS!
PREPARE FOR FILE TRANSFER!
YES, SIR DOWNLOAD AT YOUR CON-VENIENCE
GOOD LUCK, SIR
SSSSKRAAAAAKKK!!

YES! BY GOD, IT WORKS!! I'M ALIVE AGAIN!
I CAN BREATHE, JONATHAN! THE AIR IS GLORIOUS! AND IT'S COLD! I'VE GOT GOOSE BUMPS! WHY, I ACTUALLY FEEL--
PAIN!!
DEAR GOD! THE PAIN IS TERRIBLE!
EEYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAGGK
MR CORTEX, ABORT THE TRANSFER!
GET OUT!!
MR CORTEX?
SIR- ?
THUD!

AM I TO BE DENIED FOREVER?
WILL I NEVER REGAIN THE HUMANITY I TRADED FOR IMMORTALITY AND KNOWLEDGE?
IT APPEARS THAT THE SUBJECT'S BRAIN STEM AND NEURAL SYNAPSES SHORTED OUT FROM AN ELECTRICAL OVERLOAD
OF COURSE WE'LL KNOW MORE AFTER THE AUTOPSY AND BIOPSIES ON BRAIN AND SPINAL TISSUE
WELCOME BACK, SIR.
YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MOMENT THERE
WHAT YOU NEED, SIR, IS EITHER A SUPER BODY THAT CAN'T BE ELECTRO-CUTED--
OR MAYBE ONE THAT YOU COULD REGENERATE AFTER YOU TOOK POSSESSION OF IT.
WELL, ISN'T IT A COINCIDENCE THAT I KNOW WHERE TO FIND A BODY THAT MEETS BOTH CRITERIA

THE MOST AMAZING POWERS IN THE WORLD ARE MINE TO COMMAND, AND YET I'M POWERLESS TO SAVE A SINGLE LIFE! I FEEL SO FUTILE!
HANG IN THERE, CHARLES MAYBE DANNY WILL COME THROUGH FOR YOU AGAIN!
CAN YOU PLEASE DIRECT ME TO CHARLES FLANDERS' ROOM?
ACROSS THE HALL, IN INTENSIVE CARE
ARE YOU FAMILY OR FRIEND?
CHARLES AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS
I'VE KNOWN HIM SINCE HE WAS A BOY
SURE YOU HAVE
YOU'D BETTER HURRY--VISITING HOURS FOR NON-FAMILY MEMEBERS ARE OVER IN TEN MINUTES!
GASP!
IT CAN'T BE HIM, HE'S--HE'S DEAD!
BUT IT IS HIM!
EVENTS IN THIS STORY

SUPREME!
I KNEW THAT YOU COULDN'T BE DEAD, NO MATTER WHAT ANYONE SAID! I KNEW IT!
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! I WAS SOOO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
PARDON ME, MISS--
GLORY, ISN'T IT?
GASP! I'M SORRY! YOU WERE STANDING IN THE SHADOWS AND I MISTOOK YOU FOR SOMEONE ELSE
EVEN IN THE LIGHT YOU LOOK A LOT LIKE HIM--LIKE HE USED TO LOOK A LONG TIME AGO PLEASE EXCUSE ME--
DON'T GO. I AM SUPREME!
OR AT LEAST I USED TO BE
SOMEHOW I'VE CHANGED. I KNOW THAT I LOOK DIFFERENT YOUNGER THAN HIM AND I HAVE NONE OF HIS MEMORIES, YET I AM CERTAIN THAT I AM SUPREME!

THEN HE IS DEAD, AFTER ALL?
I'M AFRAID SO. I KNOW THAT YOU WERE CLOSE TO HIM. I'M SORRY!
DON'T BE. THE MAN I LOVED HAS BEEN GONE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.
I'D BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU ABOUT HIM, IF YOU'D LIKE.
VISITING HOURS ARE OVER! I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE!
I'M DR BRYCE. THE HOSPITAL ASKED ME TO TAKE OVER MR FLANDERS' CASE.
DOCTOR, IS THERE ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
YOU CAN DO THE MOST GOOD BY SIMPLY LEAVING, SUPREME.
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS PATIENT'S CONDITION!
THAT IS TRUE, BUT--
GOOD-BYE!
LET'S GO. FOR CHARLES' SAKE.

YOU TWO MAKE CERTAIN THAT I AM NOT DISTURBED!
OUR FRIEND MR FLANDERS IS IN A BAD WAY. THERE'S LITTLE I CAN DO TO SAVE HIS LIFE!
BUT I CAN MAKE CERTAIN THAT HIS DEATH IS NOT WASTED!
CHARLES FLANDERS, I BAPTIZE YOU IN THE NAME OF MY MASTER--
DARKTHORN!
OKAY, SUPREME-- YOU WIN!
I CAN'T JUST LET CHARLIE--
IT'S THE BOY!! STOP HIM!!
HEY!
WHAT DO YOU CLOWNS THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
THE NAME ISN'T BOY-- IT'S KID!
KID SUPREME!

BLACK-HEARTS, STOP HIM!!
OH, MAN, YOU GUYS NEED SUNBLOCK 1000!
I UNDERSTAND YOU HELPED SUPREME AND CHARLES HERE DEFEAT ANOTHER OF MY BLACKHEARTS, YOUNG MAN!
SHFWOOSSH
I BELIEVE IN REVENGE--AN EYE FOR AN EYE--A TOOTH FOR A TOOTH--
A HEART FOR A HEART!
CHARLIE!
THWOK!!

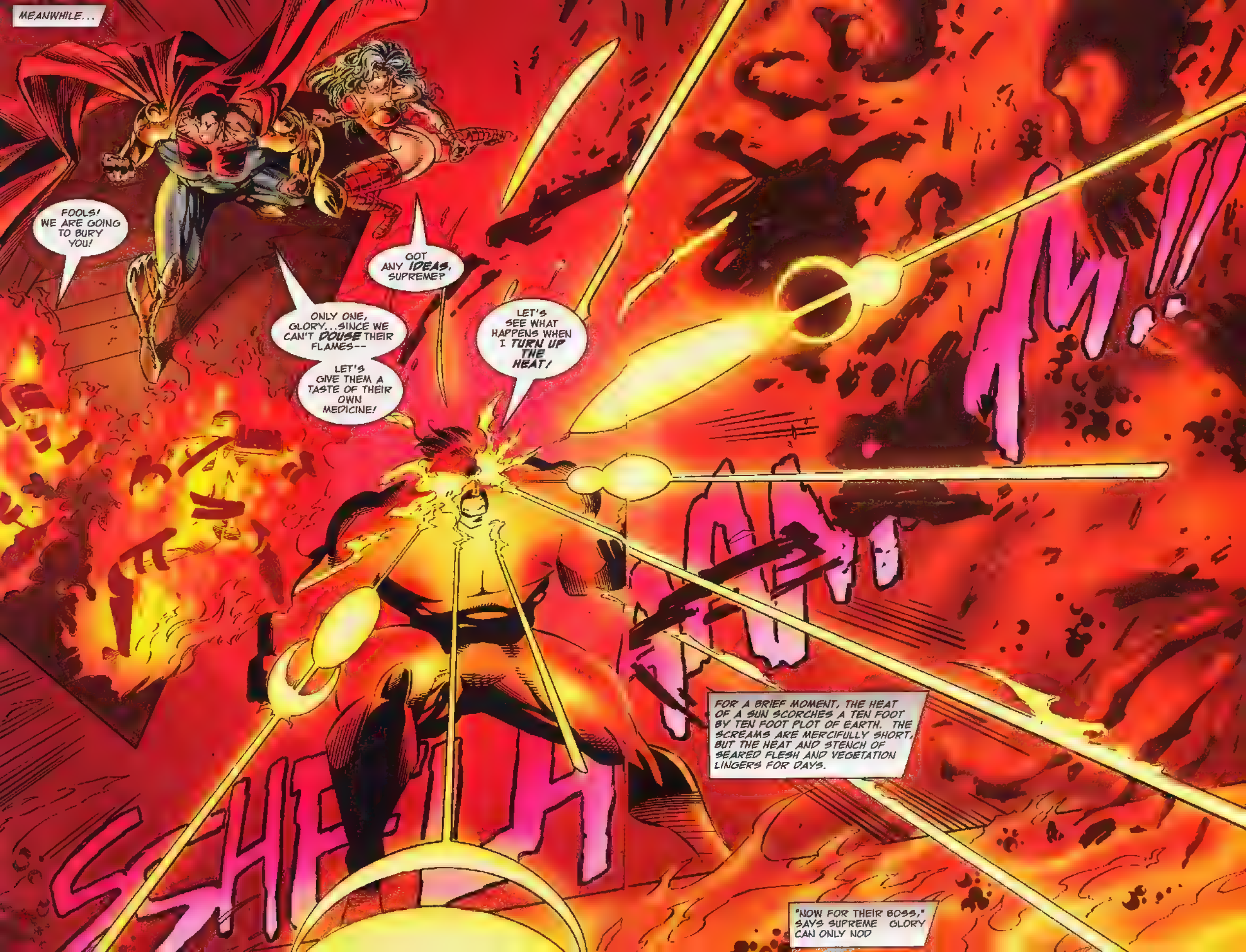
AND BLACKHEART DISAPPEARED BUT BY THEN CHARLES WAS BADLY HURT, AND DANNY, THE NEW KID SUPREME, WAS UPSET AND--
WAIT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? SOMETHING IS TERRIBLY WRONG!
WAKE UP, YOU TWO!
JEEZ--WHILE YOU TWO ARE HOLDING HANDS OUT HERE, SOME GOOF-BALL IN A HELMET IS OPERATING ON CHARLES WITH A MACHETE!
UNLESS THIS HOSPITAL EMPLOYS WITCH DOCTORS, HE'S IN BIG TROUBLE!
WHAT'S GOING ON, KID?
ALL WHO OPPOSE THE DARK MASTER MUST DIE!
I'M A LEG MAN MYSELF, MA'AM
WANT A HAND, KID?
THIS GUY IS A NEW KIND OF BLACKHEART! THEY'RE STILL AFTER CHARLIE!
TOO MANY INNOCENTS WILL BE HURT IF THIS FIGHT STAYS IN THIS HOSPITAL!
I HOPE YOU BOYS WILL EXCUSE ME--
--WHILE I TAKE THE GARBAGE OUT!
BE CAREFUL, GLORY! HIS FLAMES BURNED EVEN ME!
BRAM!
KRASH
"PARDON ME, SUPREME--"
HUH?
I'M HERE TO SET YOUR SOUL AFLAME WITH DESIRE
SSSSSSSH!
JOIN ME IN THE HEAT OF PASSION! JOIN ME ON THE DARK SIDE! MY MASTER OFFERS YOU UNLIMITED POWER!

NO! GET AWAY FROM ME, DEMON!
YOU CAN'T SEDUCE ME WITH THE PROMISE OF POWER! I ALREADY HAVE MORE THAN ANY ONE MAN NEEDS! I AM SUPREME!
KWHAAAM!!!
LET'S FIND OUT WHEN YOU FACE THE UNBRIDLED FURY OF MY MASTER!
I'VE GOT TO ABSORB THE HEAT OR THIS WHOLE BUILDING WILL GO UP IN FLAMES!
MAN, TALK ABOUT A BITCH IN HEAT!
MY MOM USED TO TURN THE HOSE ON OUR DOG BACK HOME IN L.A.
I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH THIS FIRE EXTINGUISHER!
"NOW, GET YOUR ASH OUT OF HERE!"
FFWOOOSSSH!!!

HOLEE SMOKE! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THE BITCH IS BACK!
YOUR PALTRY POWERS ARE NO MATCH FOR MY HELLFIRE! IF YOU WILL NOT JOIN ME, THEN YOU MUST DIE!!
DANNY, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR CHARLES. I'M PUTTING AN END TO THIS MADNESS!
RIGHT NOW!
I'M WILLING TO PIT MY PALTRY POWERS AGAINST YOURS, DEMON!
AND YOU WILL DISCOVER WHY I AM CALLED SUPREME!
SPLASH
NICE TRY, SUPREME--BUT WATER HAS NO EFFECT ON THEIR FLAMES!
SUPREME?! I CALLED HIM SUPREME, BUT IS IT TRULY HIM?
HE IS SO HESITANT, SO UNSURE. PART OF SUPREME'S CHARM WAS HIS UN-SHAKABLE CONFIDENCE IN HIMSELF!

TIME OUT, CREEPO!
WE'VE DECIDED TO GET A SECOND OPINION BEFORE GOING THROUGH WITH THE SURGERY
YOU AGAIN?
YEAH. BY THE WAY, WHICH POWER RANGER ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
INSOLENT DOLT! YOU'VE INTERFERED IN MY AFFAIRS FOR THE LAST TIME.
I AM THE BAPTIST, CHOSEN PROPHET OF THE DARK GOD HIMSELF!
IF YOU DON'T HAVE BRAINS ENOUGH TO RESPECT MY POWER, I SHALL TEACH YOU TO FEAR IT!
ZAUKK!
CRUNCH!
UGH --C-CAN'T GET LOOSE!
THAT SHOULD KEEP YOU OUT OF THE WAY UNTIL I'VE DEALT WITH YOUR FRIEND
CHARLES FLANDERS, I CONSECRATE YOUR SOUL TO MY MASTER--
DARKTHORNN!
CHARLIE, PLEASE WAKE UP!
GASP
THE CONDUIT BETWEEN CHARLIE AND ME IS OPEN-- THE WRONG WAY! I CAN FEEL HIS PAIN!
CHARLIE'S IN AGONY! HE'S DYING!!
I'VE GOT TO ABSORB CHARLIE'S PAIN--KEEP HIM ALIVE UNTIL I CAN GET THROUGH TO HIM
"CHARLIE, CAN YOU HEAR ME?"

WHOA! WHAT A FUNKY PLACE! IS CHARLIE HAVING SOME KINDA RADICAL NIGHTMARE?
OR IS HE DYING AND TAKING ME WITH HIM?
THERE HE IS--BUT HE LOOKS LIKE A KID! LIKE HE DID FIFTY YEARS AGO AS KID SUPREME!
WEIRD! THIS MUST BE THE WAY HE THINKS OF HIM-SELF!
CHARLIE! WAKE UP!
IT'S ME--DANNY! YOU KNOW, THE NEW KID SUPREME! WAKE UP!
HUH?
SUPREME? IS IT REALLY YOU?
AND WHERE IS CHARLIE?
OH, JEEZ HE'S DELIRIOUS! HE THINKS I'M SUPREME--HIS SUPREME FROM THE 1940'S!
CHARLIE, LISTEN TO ME! IT'S DANNY! YOU'VE GOT TO USE MY POWERS TO SAVE BOTH OF US!
SOME DUDE CALLED THE BAPTIST IS TRYING TO KILL YOU RIGHT NOW! YOU WANT THE POWERS, DON'T YOU?
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D COME BACK FOR ME SOMEDAY, SUPREME. EVEN WHEN THE OTHERS LAUGHED AT ME!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU FOR THE LONGEST TIME, PAL.
YOU BET I'M READY! FILL 'ER UP!
YES!!
WAY TO GO, CHARLIE!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE'S SUPREME?
GASP SOMEONE IS TRYING TO KILL ME!
THE WOUND STILL HURTS, EVEN WITH THE BLADE REMOVED. IT MUST BE MAGIC, LIKE THAT BLACKHEART FELLOW!
IS IT POWERFUL ENOUGH TO HURT EVEN YOU, CAPTAIN VIDEO? LET'S FIND OUT!
NO--STAY BACK!


MEANWHILE...
FOOLS! WE ARE GOING TO BURY YOU!
GOT ANY IDEAS, SUPREME?
ONLY ONE, GLORY...SINCE WE CAN'T DOUSE THEIR FLAMES--
LET'S GIVE THEM A TASTE OF THEIR OWN MEDICINE!
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TURN UP THE HEAT!
FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, THE HEAT OF A SUN SCORCHES A TEN FOOT BY TEN FOOT PLOT OF EARTH. THE SCREAMS ARE MERCIFULLY SHORT, BUT THE HEAT AND STENCH OF SEARED FLESH AND VEGETATION LINGERS FOR DAYS.
"NOW FOR THEIR BOSS," SAYS SUPREME. GLORY CAN ONLY NOD

YOU GUYS MISSED THE PARTY! I MANAGED TO SAVE A FUNNY HAT, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO SHARE IT!
WELL, HOWDY, FOLKS
WHAT HAPPENED HERE?
I LENT OL' CHARLIE THE POWERS AND WE TURNED THE TABLES ON THAT BAPTIST GUY. HE MELTED AWAY JUST LIKE THE WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST
ACTUALLY, I THINK HE ESCAPED-- TELEPORTED AWAY. SORRY.
DON'T BE SILLY, CHARLES! IT'S ENOUGH THAT YOU ARE SAFE AND HEALTHY ONCE AGAIN!
ER--WILL ONE OF YOU PLEASE FIND ME SOMETHING DECENT TO WEAR? I CAN'T KEEP THIS BLASTED GOWN CLOSED!
GASP! YOU KNEW ABOUT THAT?
NOT UNTIL RIGHT NOW--
THIS KIND OF MAKES US EVEN FOR ALL THE TIMES YOU USED YOUR X-RAY VISION TO CHECK ME OUT WHEN YOU WERE KID SUPREME.
BUT I ALWAYS WONDERED JUST WHAT THAT SMIRK OF YOURS MEANT!
THE END--FOR NOW. BUT BE HERE NEXT MONTH AS YOUR FAVORITE HERO FACES
SUPREME APOCALYPSE!

SUPREME
APOCALYPSE
PART 1 OF 5
PROPHET
'NUFF SAID!
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image

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND
BENEATH THE HILLSIDE ESTATE
OF A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN
KRASH!
YEE-HAW!
LOOKS LIKE WE HIT THE JACKPOT, SUPREME!
I TOLD YOU THAT IF WE LOOKED UNDER ENOUGH ROCKS WE'D FIND THIS BUNCH OF SNAKES!
AND I HATE SNAKES!

LET'S KICK SOME DECADENCE CULT BUTT!
DROP THE KNIFE, BAPTIST--YOUR CARVING LICENSE HAS BEEN PERMANENTLY REVOKED!
YOU AND YOUR BLACKHEART GOONS ARE UNDER ARREST!
NO--NOT NOW! WE ARE SO CLOSE TO SUCCESS!
YOU THREE GET THE CHILD TO SAFETY. IF NOTHING ELSE, HE MUST NOT BE TAKEN!
THE REST OF YOU STOP THEM! IF YOU FAIL, OUR MASTER WILL SEE TO IT THAT YOU REGRET IT FOR ALL OF ETERNITY!
GASP!! IT'S THE SUPREMES!
STOP THEM!!

I'VE GOT THESE GOONS, SUPE. MR POTATO-HEAD OVER THERE IS ALL YOURS!
TOO LATE, SUPREME. I CLAIM ANOTHER SOUL IN THE NAME OF MY MASTER, THE DREAD DARKTHORNN!
GASP!!
ONCE I LOCK YOU UP LIKE THE MAD DOG YOU ARE, I WILL HUNT DOWN THIS MASTER OF YOURS AND MAKE HIM PAY!
WOP!
YOU ARE A FOOL TO ATTACK ME IN MY OWN SANCTUARY, WHERE IT IS I WHO REIGNS SUPREME!
THIS PLACE IS SACRED TO MY MASTER. HERE I DO HIS BIDDING, AND HERE MAY I WIELD POWER IN HIS NAME!
"THE POWER OF A GOD!"
GASP!!

HERE I AM UNDISPUTED MASTER OVER LIFE AND DEATH!
GOOD!
THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO RESSURECT YOURSELF--
SO I CAN DO THIS TO YOU AGAIN!
AND AGAIN!
OMIGOSH! SUPREME! WATCH OUT FOR THE ZOMBIE CHICK BEHIND YOU!
NO!
SHUNK
:GASP!:
YES!

THE PLANET D'KHAY
A BARREN HUSK IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE LUSH GARDEN PARADISE THAT EXISTED LONG AGO BEFORE IT WAS RAPED OF NEARLY ALL ITS NATURAL RESOURCES.
AARGH!
ENOUGH!!
IT IS NOT THE PLANET WHICH CRIES OUT IN PAIN AND OUTRAGE TODAY, BUT RATHER ITS MASTER WHO IS LEARNING WHAT IT IS TO BE VIOLATED!
YOU THINK YOU'RE IN AGONY NOW, EXALTED ONE? WE'VE JUST BEGUN TO PLUMB THE DEPTHS OF YOUR STAMINA!
THIS PAIN IS NOTHING DARKTHORNN-- MERELY A KISS; A PROMISE OF WHAT IS TO COME! YOU WILL SUFFER AS NO ONE ELSE EVER HAS OR WILL!
≷GASP!≶ YOU GO TOO FAR, D'ARCANGEL. STOP THIS NOW! I COMMAND YOU!
NOT EVEN IF YOU BEGGED ME, YOUR WORSHIP!

CHUK
SPLUT
GASP!
DAMN YOUR HIDE, D'ARCANGEL!
I SAID ENOUGH!
THIS GAME IS OVER!
KRASSHH!
AND NOW I AM FREE OF YOUR INFERNAL MECHANISM!
WHERE ARE YOU, MAGGOT?!!
I AM HERE, DARKTHORNN-- AT YOUR RIGHT HAND AS ALWAYS.
CHOOM!
CHOOM!

THERE! NOW WE CAN STOP
THE ENERGY SENSORS OF THE TERMINAL DEVICE ARE OVERLOADED! ANY OTHER EXPENDED ENERGY WILL NOT BE COLLECTED AND THUS WASTED!
GOOD NEWS, EXCELLENCY THIS MORNING'S ACTIVITIES HAVE INCREASED THE POWER BANKS BY MORE THAN TEN PERCENT
INSOLENT DOG! GIVE ME ONE REASON NOT TO GUT YOU!
GAK..
LORD DARKTHORNN! I WAS MERELY FOLLOWING YOUR ORDERS. YOU DID VOLUNTEER TO FUEL THE TERMINUS WITH YOUR OWN LIMITLESS POWER, DID YOU NOT?
YOU KNEW THAT THE DEVICE FEEDS OFF PAIN AND BASE EMOTIONS SUCH AS FEAR AND RAGE
WHAT HAVE I DONE TO ANGER YOU?
YOU ENJOYED YOURSELF! NOW GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
IT SEEMS THAT I MUST WAIT FOR MY DECADENCE CULTS ON EARTH TO ACCOMPLISH THEIR TASK..
..WHICH IS TO POWER UP THE TERMINAL DEVICE THROUGH HUMAN SACRIFICE!

THE SORCEROUS BLADES I SUPPLIED THEM WITH FEED THE TERMINUS BY DRAINING THE VICTIMS! YET IT TAKES SO LONG AND I TIRE OF WAITING.
MY HORDE STANDS ASSEMBLED READY TO INVADE AND LAY WASTE TO THE EARTH, AND HERE WE ALL STAND--WAITING FOR THE TERMINAL DEVICE TO ACHIEVE THE POWER LEVEL NECESSARY TO ESTABLISH A CRASH TUNNEL!
TEARING OPEN A PERMANENT DIMENSIONAL RIFT BETWEEN D'KHAY AND EARTH, LARGE ENOUGH TO MARCH AN ARMY THROUGH!
AND THEN EARTH AND ALL OF IT'S RESOURCES SHALL BE MINE!
ONCE AGAIN!
MY LORD--?
YOU?!!
I THOUGHT I WARNED YOU--?
WAIT, DARK ONE, HEAR ME OUT! I BRING YOU GREAT TIDINGS--
AT THIS PACE, IT WILL ACHIEVE FULL
MINUTES!
THE TERMINAL DEVICE IS CHARGING UP AT A FANTASTIC RATE!

HAIL GREAT DARKTHORNN HEAR ME--THY LOWLY SERVANT
YOU DEMANDED SOULS TO FILL YOUR COFFERS, AND I HAVE DELIVERED TO YOU THE GREATEST PRIZE OF ALL!
GRUNT I'M PULLING WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, BUT THE KNIFE WON'T BUDGE!
THE POWER OF SUPREME IS YOURS!
I DID IT!
THUK
OH MAN, WHAT A RELIEF! I WAS AFRAID THAT THIS PIG STICKER WASN'T GOING TO COME--
LOOSE?
CRAP! BAD NEWS, DUDE
HNNNGGH! DANNY--WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? WAS IT POISONED?
WORSE THAN THAT. THE BLADE BROKE-- IT'S STILL STUCK IN YOUR BACK!
AND THAT'S WHERE IT'S GOING TO STAY UNTIL IT HAS COMPLETED ITS TASK--
--WHICH IS TO DRAIN THE LIFE OUT OF ITS VICTIM--!

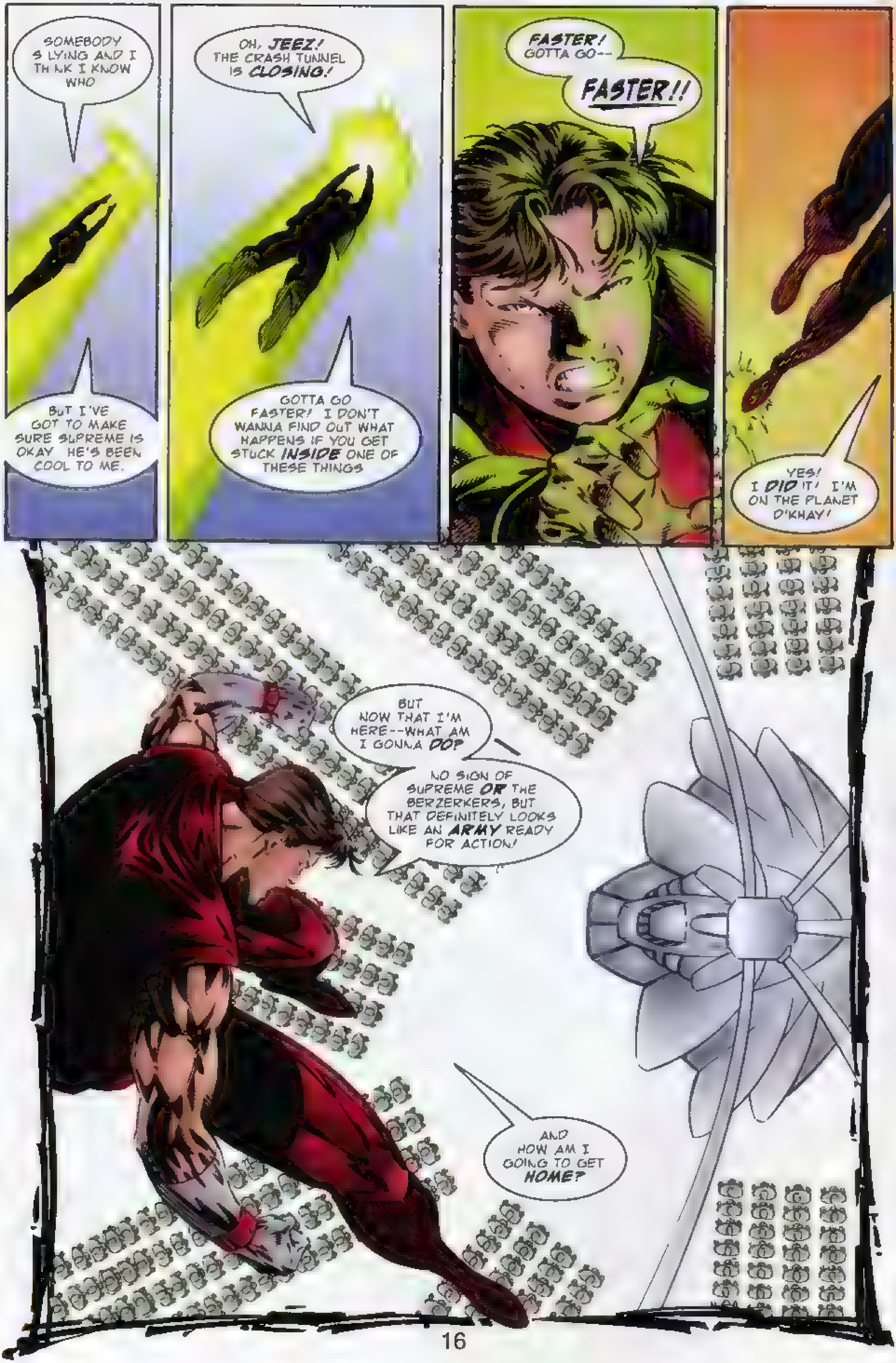
BAPTIST, YOU SLIMEBALL! YOU **SOLD OUT** YOUR OWN WORLD! GET THAT KNIFE OUT OF SUPREME OR I'LL CRAM THAT HELMET SO FAR UP YOUR--
RRUMMMBBLLL
HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON?
SOMEONE HAS OPENED THE **CRASH TUNNEL**--A DIMENSIONAL PORTAL BETWEEN O'KHAY AND EARTH!
MY MASTER ANSWERS MY PRAYERS BY SENDING AID FOR MY CAUSE!
WE MADE IT, BERZERKERS--THERE'S SUPREME!
WILDMANE-SECURE THE AREA!
HATCHET--GET THAT TUNNEL **CLOSED** AND CHECK FOR PURSUIT!
GOTCHA, BOSS
AYE AYE, SIR

HEY, YOU CREEPS -
GET AWAY FROM HIM!
LIGHTEN UP, JUNIOR--WE'RE THE BEST FRIENDS YOU'VE GOT!
FRIENDS?!!
NOBODY WHO WORKS FOR DARKTHORNN IS A FRIEND OF MINE!
HAH! WE DON'T WORK FOR DARKTHORNN! WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOUR ASS!
KEEP YOUR GRUBBY PAWS OFF ME AND ESPECIALLY MY ASS!
WAK!
AND GET AWAY FROM SUPREME!
FORGIVE ME, KID SUPREME--
WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, BUT YOU'RE NOT LEAVING US MUCH CHOICE
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS MACHO POSTURING--
AARGH! MY BACK!
EVERY SECOND WE WASTE IS POTENTIALLY CATASTROPHIC!
C'MON, KID-- GIVE US A BREAK AND CALM DOWN!
ALL RIGHT, FUZZY START TALKING! YOU'VE GOT TWO MINUTES!

ALL RIGHT-- WE ARE FROM D'KHAY, BUT WE'RE NOT DARK-THORNN'S GOONS! WE'RE REBELS--FREEDOM FIGHTERS, KNOWN AS THE BERZERKERS!
WE'RE TRYING TO BRING HIM DOWN! I'M HATCHET. THIS IS CROSS. YOU'VE ALREADY MET WILDMANE.
DARKTHORNN PLANS TO INVADE YOUR PLANET. HIS ARMY IS ALREADY MASSED TO ATTACK JUST AS SOON AS A LARGE ENOUGH CRASH TUNNEL CAN BE OPENED!
IF DARKTHORNN CONQUERS EARTH, HE'LL BE UNSTOPPABLE!
NICE TO MEET YOU, BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ON EARTH?
TO PREVENT THAT, WE MUST TAKE SUPREME BACK TO D'KHAY WITH US.
:GASP!: BUT WHY?
BECAUSE YOU'RE DYING, SUPREME!
THAT BLADE'S DRAINING YOUR LIFEFORCE AND SENDING THE ENERGY BACK TO D'KHAY TO POWER THE TERMINAL DEVICE WHICH WILL OPEN THE CRASH TUNNEL!
WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.
WHY SHOULD WE BELIEVE YOU?
DOES THE NAME GARNET WELLS MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
DR. WELLS?
I'M TOLD THAT HE WAS MY CREATOR!
OURS TOO. HE CREATED THE BERZERKERS TO STOP DARKTHORNN.
DR. WELLS SENT US TO GET YOU!
MAYBE HE CAN FIND A WAY TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.
LET'S GO!

NO WAY!!!
HOLD ON JUST ONE FREAK'N' MINUTE! YOU MEAN THAT YOU BELIEVE THIS COCK AND BULL STORY?
WE'RE NOT!
WHAT IF THEY'RE LYING?
:GASP:
HOW CAN YOU TRUST THESE WEIRDOS? THIS CHICK'S GOT AN AXE JUST LIKE THE KNIFE STICKING OUT OF YOUR BACK!
WHAT IF THEY ARE TELLING THE TRUTH?
EVERY SECOND I SPEND HERE HELPS DARKTHORNN'S CAUSE I HAVE TO GO!
BESIDES, I WANT TO MEET THIS DR. WELLS! MAYBE HE'S GOT THE ANSWERS I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR-- ABOUT WHO I REALLY AM OR WAS!
THEN I'M GOING, TOO!
NO!
I APPRECIATE YOUR CONCERN, DANNY-- BUT SOMEONE MUST STAY BEHIND TO DEFEND THE EARTH IN THE EVENT THAT WE FAIL ON D'KHAY, AND YOU'RE THE ONLY CANDIDATE!
WRAP THINGS UP HERE AND THEN GET AHOLD OF GLORY SHE'LL KNOW HOW TO CONTACT THE OTHERS
OKAY - OKAY! I'LL STAY!
BUT I DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT!

NOW WE MUST RETURN TO D'KHAY IF WE LEAVE THE CRASH TUNNEL OPEN TOO LONG, IT'LL BE DETECTED
GOOD LUCK, KID SUPREME YOUR TASK HERE ON EARTH IS AS VITAL TO OUR SUCCESS AS OUR MISSION IS ON D'KHAY
YEAH, SURE! AND THE CHECK'S IN THE MAIL I'M ALWAYS LEFT OUT!
FOOL! THAT CRASH TUNNEL ORIGINATES AT MY MASTER'S PALACE!
THE BERZERKERS WORK FOR DARKTHORNN AS DO I!
SUPREME IS AS GOOD AS DEAD!
SHUT UP, YOU CREEP! YOU'RE THE LAST PERSON ON EARTH THAT I'D EVER BELIEVE!
BUT I CAN'T AFFORD TO TAKE THE CHANCE THAT YOU'RE NOT LYIN' TO ME
GOTTA HITCH A RIDE IN THIS CRASH TUNNEL BEFORE IT CLOSES!
HAHAHA
NOW THERE IS NO ONE AT ALL LEFT TO INTERFERE HERE ON EARTH!


SOMEBODY S LYING AND I THINK I KNOW WHO
BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE SUPREME IS OKAY HE'S BEEN COOL TO ME.
OH, JEEZ! THE CRASH TUNNEL IS CLOSING!
GOTTA GO FASTER! I DON'T WANNA FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU GET STUCK INSIDE ONE OF THESE THINGS
FASTER! GOTTA GO--
FASTER!!
YES! I DID IT! I'M ON THE PLANET D'KHAY!
BUT NOW THAT I'M HERE--WHAT AM I GONNA DO?
NO SIGN OF SUPREME OR THE BERZERKERS, BUT THAT DEFINITELY LOOKS LIKE AN ARMY READY FOR ACTION!
AND HOW AM I GOING TO GET HOME?

EXCELLENT, BAPTIST! I CHOSE WELL WHEN I ACCEPTED YOUR SERVITUDE!
NOW MY GREATEST--MY ONE TRULY DANGEROUS OPPONENT-- IS SERIOUSLY WOUNDED!
AND THE TERMINUS IS NEARLY AT FULL POWER, ENERGIZED BY SUPREME'S OWN LIFE FORCE!
YES, I AM MOST PLEASED WITH YOU!
THANK YOU, LORD DARKTHORNN HERE IS THE HANDLE OF THE SACRIFICIAL KNIFE WHICH STRUCK DOWN SUPREME
ITS BLADE IS STILL EMBEDDED IN HIS BACK
YES--AND NOW THAT I KNOW THE BERZERKERS ARE ALSO INVOLVED--
IT WILL BE A SMALL MATTER TO FIND THE SIDE CORRIDOR THEY DARED USE TO TAP INTO MY OWN CRASH TUNNEL.
NOW, BAPTIST-- RETURN TO EARTH AND TELL ALL OF MY OTHER DECADENCE CULT LEADERS TO STEP UP THEIR SACRIFICES.
WHEN THE TERMINUS IS AT FULL CHARGE, THE INVASION WILL COMMENCE!
YES, LORD
GO NOW, AND KNOW THAT YOU ARE MOST FAVORED BY DARK-THORNN. YOU SHALL SIT BY MY SIDE WHEN I RULE THE EARTH!
HOWEVER SHORT THAT TIME WILL BE!
AND NOW FOR SUPREME--

MY BACK FEELS GREAT! THE PAIN IS GONE
BUT YOU'RE STILL IN DANGER THAT BLADE IS STILL IN THERE AND IT'S LEECHING YOUR LIFE AWAY, ALBEIT AT A SLOWER PACE
WILL YOU LET HATCHET ATTEMPT TO REMOVE IT? IT MAY BE PAINFUL WE CAN WAIT FOR DR WELLS ?
DO IT NOW!
ATTENTION, HUMANS, YOU ARE OUR PRISONERS! DO NOT MAKE ANY ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE!
IF YOU RESIST YOU WILL BE TERMINATED!
DISCIPLES!
IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR SURGERY HAS BEEN POSTPONED, SUPREME TAKE THEM, BERZERKERS!
LET'S RUMBLE!
DARK-THORNN'S CYBORG GOONS!

SLICE!
TAKE THEM!
DON'T LET ANY OF THEM ESCAPE, BUT TRY TO KEEP AT LEAST ONE INTACT FOR QUESTIONING!
WE DON'T KNOW IF THEY STUMBLED ACROSS US BY ACCIDENT OR IF DARKTHORNN KNOWS THAT WE'RE HERE!
YOU'VE GOT IT, BOSS CROSS! NOBODY HAS TO TELL WILDMANE TWICE TO SMASH DISCIPLES!
LEAVING ONE ALIVE MIGHT BE ASKING TOO MUCH, THOUGH!
HE KNOWS, CROSS! DARKTHORNN KNOWS THAT WE--OR AT LEAST THAT I'M HERE ON D'KHAY!
DON'T ASK ME HOW I KNOW-- I JUST DO! I CAN FEEL HIS GAZE UPON US!
GASP!!
KRAMM
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
MY BACK--IT'S ON FIRE!
SUPREME! THE KNIFE BLADE EMBEDDED IN YOUR BACK--IT'S ON FIRE! I CAN'T PULL IT OUT!!
WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP?
TO HELP, WILDMANE? THE EASIEST THING YOU CAN DO NOW IS TO SURRENDER AND ACCEPT DARKTHORNN AS YOUR MASTER--
JUST AS I HAVE!

ELSEWHERE AND ELSEWHEN, AN EERILY SIMILAR BATTLE RAGES BETWEEN MAN AND DISCIPLE!
WE MADE IT! THIS IS EARTH!!
BOOOM
ALERT: CRASH TUNNEL OPENING, 180 DEGREES.
WHAT?! MORE OF DARK-THORNN'S DOG SOLDIERS? WHICH IS IT THIS TIME-- DISCIPLES OR PARA-DEMONS?
NO MATTER!
THAT'S PROPHET, ALL RIGHT! I'D RECOGNIZE THAT TIGHT BUTT OF HIS ANYWHERE!
RUNK!
HIS NAME IS JONATHAN TAYLOR PROPHET, AND HE WAS GENETICALLY REBUILT MORE THAN FIFTY YEARS AGO SPECIFICALLY TO DEFEAT THE CYBORG ABOMINATIONS CALLED DISCIPLES.
NOBODY DOES IT BETTER.
IT'S NO USE, GREY-- HE'S LOST IN HIS BATTLE LUST.
HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE US!!!
THE BATTLE TODAY, HOWEVER, IS LIKE NONE HE'S EVER KNOWN BEFORE! TODAY, HIS ENEMIES' NUMBERS SEEM INFINITE!
FOR EVERY CYBORG HE DESTROYS, TWO MORE LEAP OUT OF CRASH TUNNELS TO TAKE ITS PLACE!
KRAKK!

HE'S IN TERRIBLE PAIN FROM HIS INJURIES. HE'S REVERTED TO A PRIMAL STATE TO BLOCK OUT THE AGONY!
I'M TRYING TO LOCATE A RATIONAL PART OF HIS MIND, BUT--
WAIT! I THINK I GOT HIM!
PSI-STORM--?
THANK--
--GOD!
HE'S HALF-DEAD!
I HOPE THIS BLACK BOX GIZMO OF DR WELLS' WORKS!
ZZZZRRMAAACK!

D.O.C.C., IS THAT YOU?*
YES, JONATHAN. WELCOME BACK TO REALITY. RELAX NOW, WHILE I HEAL YOUR WOUNDS, REJUVINATE YOU AND ASK YOUR FRIENDS A FEW QUESTIONS.
PSI-STORM, THE BLACK BOX IS AN INTRIGUING DEVICE. YOU SAY IT WAS A GIFT FROM DR. GARNET WELLS?
THE BOX IS A PORTABLE CRASH TUNNEL, AMPLIFYING YOUR LINK WITH PROPHET AND ALLOWING YOU TO REMAIN IN CONTACT WHEN HE'S ON D'KHAY!
DARKTHORNN PLANS TO INVADE EARTH BY OPENING A GIANT CRASH TUNNEL.
WE NEED BOTH OF YOU TO HELP STOP HIM!
YOU SAID THAT DR. WELLS IS ON D'KHAY?— COUNT US IN!
*D.O.C.C. STANDS FOR DIRECT ORBITTING COMMAND CENTER, A SATELLITE THAT SERVES AS PROPHET'S SOURCE OF INFORMATION AND POWER

GREAT! SAY, IS KIRBY AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE? WE NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN SCRAPE UP!
JACKSON KIRBY IS DEAD! I FAILED HIM!
WE DIDN'T KNOW
I'M STILL TRYING TO GET USED TO IT!
D O C C, ARE YOU READY?
ANY TIME YOU ARE, JONATHAN.
GET READY, BOYS. THIS CRASH TUNNEL IS OPEN FOR BUSINESS!
PING!
BOOOOOOOOOM!
LET'S DO IT!
SUPREME APOCALYSE CONTINUES IN PROPHET #5, GLORY #9 AND BRIGADE #22 BEFORE CONCLUDING RIGHT HERE NEXT ISSUE!
DON'T MISS ANY OF THE EXCITEMENT!

SUPREME
PART 5 OF 5
30
$2.50
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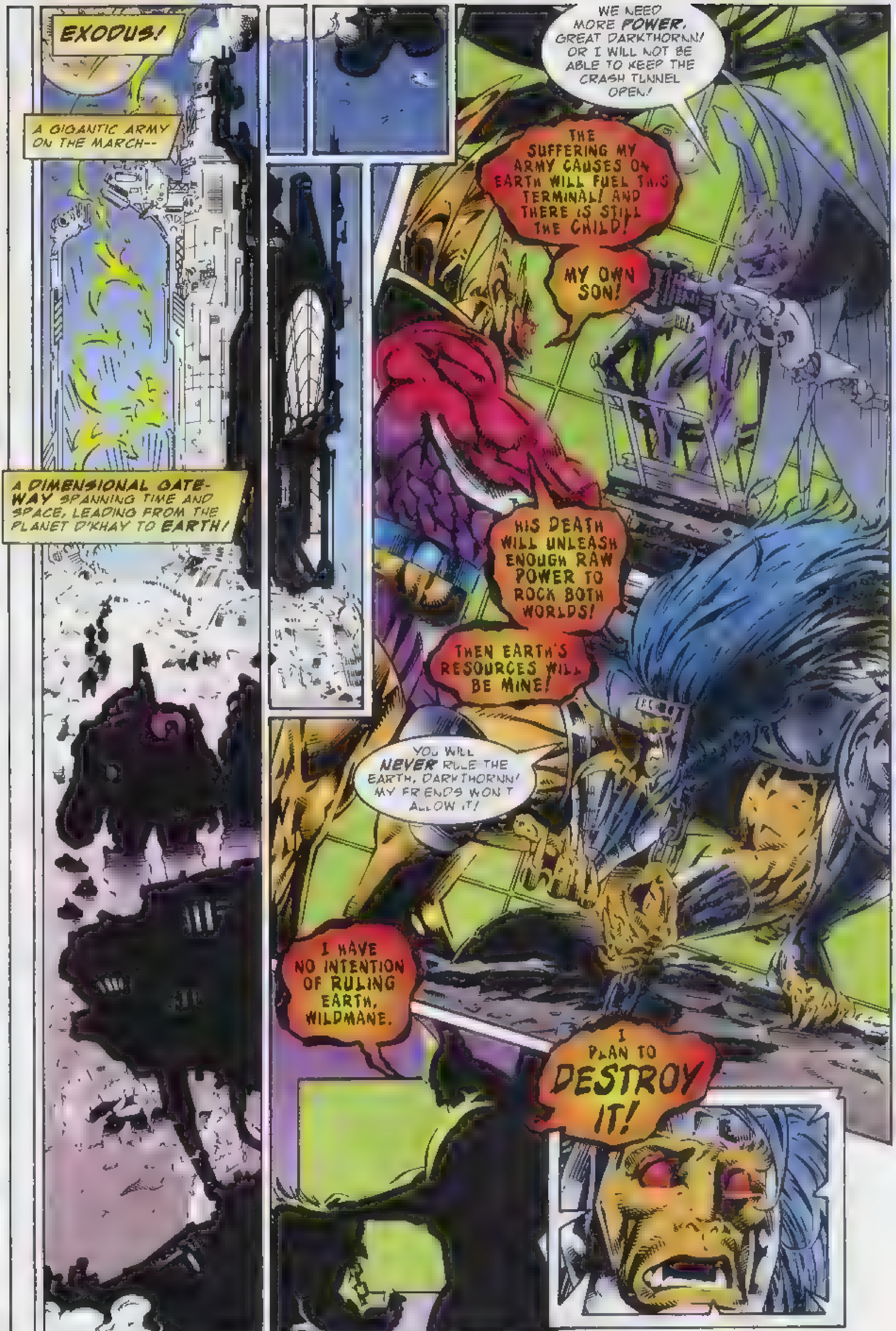

EXODUS!
A GIGANTIC ARMY ON THE MARCH--
A DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY SPANNING TIME AND SPACE, LEADING FROM THE PLANET D'KHAY TO EARTH!
WE NEED MORE POWER, GREAT DARKTHORNN! OR I WILL NOT BE ABLE TO KEEP THE CRASH TUNNEL OPEN!
THE SUFFERING MY ARMY CAUSES ON EARTH WILL FUEL THIS TERMINAL! AND THERE IS STILL THE CHILD!
MY OWN SON!
HIS DEATH WILL UNLEASH ENOUGH RAW POWER TO ROCK BOTH WORLDS!
THEN EARTH'S RESOURCES WILL BE MINE!
YOU WILL NEVER RULE THE EARTH, DARKTHORNN! MY FRIENDS WON'T ALLOW IT!
I HAVE NO INTENTION OF RULING EARTH, WILDMANE.
I PLAN TO DESTROY IT!

EARTH: WASHINGTON D.C.
JEEZ--THESE CREEPS ARE LIKE COCKROACHES! FOR EVERY ONE I SMASH, THREE MORE CRAWL OUT OF THE CRASH TUNNEL!
SMASH!
HOW MANY OF THESE BUTT-UGLIES ARE THERE, KID SUPREME?
DON'T EVEN ASK, VANGUARD! I SAW THE ENTIRE ARMY DURING MY FUN-FILLED TRIP TO D'KHAY* AND BELIEVE ME--YOU DON'T WANT TO KNOW!
THIS IS ONLY THE TIP OF THE ICEBERG!
GOTCHA, LITTLE BUDDY.
*KID SUPREME VISITED D'KHAY IN SUPREME #29 AND PROPHET ANNUAL #1.
DANNY IS RIGHT! THESE DISCIPLES OF DARKTHORNN'S WILL EVENTUALLY OVER-RUN US THROUGH SHEER FORCE OF NUMBERS!
WE'VE GOT TO SHUT DOWN THE CRASH TUNNEL, OR AT LEAST CLOSE OFF THIS END OF IT TO KEEP THEM OFF EARTH!
THWAM!
THE RIFT OPENS INTO THE REFLECTING POOL BETWEEN THE WASHINGTON AND LINCOLN MEMORIALS! FOCUS YOUR LASER VISION ON THE POOL'S WATER!
RIGHTEEO!
YOU GOT IT
LET'S GIVE THEM A WARM WELCOME TO EARTH!
HEY! I JUST REMEMBERED--I DON'T HAVE LASER VISION!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT THOSE INVADERS ARE IN PLENTY OF HOT WATER ALREADY!
KEEP THE HEAT ON UNTIL WE FIND A WAY TO CLOSE THE TUNNEL FOR GOOD, DANNY!

BELOW ON THE GROUND, THE AIR IS THICK WITH STEAM, SCREAMS
THE STREAM OF INVADERS HAS
BUT ALREADY, TOO MANY
SKRAKKK!!
THEY SWARM AROUND US LIKE ANTS! DARKTHORNN MUST SURELY WANT US OUT OF THE WAY!
IT'S NOT EXTERMINATION THEY DESIRE--ALTHOUGH THE DARK ONE WOULD WELCOME THAT ALSO!
IT IS THE CHILD THEY SEEK
HATCHET IS RIGHT! THAT BABY IS THE KEY TO THIS, BUT WE DON'T KNOW HOW OR WHY WE MUST KEEP IT AWAY FROM THEM!
POW!!

UH!
WHORK!
WHAMMM!!
TROLL AND PS-STORM ARE DOWN AND I'M BEING HERDED AWAY FROM THE OTHERS!
INSANITY! I'M SADDLED WITH THIS INFANT AND THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP ANY OF THEM--
CRUNK
OR MYSELF IT SEEMS!
I'M TRAPPED!
GASP!!
THEY'RE DISAPPEARING!!
VVVVNNNNN!

VISITING HOURS ARE OVER, GLORY-I TELEPORTED YOUR FRIENDS BACK TO WHERE THEY CAME FROM!
WALLY!!
WELL DONE, JONATHAN. YOU'VE MADE A GOOD ACCOUNTING OF YOURSELF THIS DAY.
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HARD NOT TO, D.O.C.C.*--
CATCH YA LATER, TOOTS-A ROBOT'S WORK IS NEVER DONE!
YOU THERE!! STOP!!
OFFICER! SEE TO THE WELFARE OF THIS CHILD!
BUT-- BUT--
NO BUTS! I CAN PROTECT THE BABY-AND YOU-BETTER THIS WAY!
WITH ALL OF THE POWER YOU'RE CHANELLING THROUGH ME, I CAN BARELY STAND STILL! LET'S FIND SOME MORE DISCIPLES TO DEMOLISH!
THANK GOODNESS! THE NATURAL ORDER IS RETURNED TO NORMAL. I'M A WARRIOR, NOT A NURSEMAID!
STILL--WHAT COULD BE SO IMPORTANT ABOUT THAT INFANT? OR ANY INFANT?
THE ENERGY INFLUX IS NOT MY DOING. DR. WELLS IS SIPHONING POWER FROM THE TERMINAL DEVICE ON D'KHAY AND TRANSMITTING IT TO YOU VIA THE BLACK BOX SUPREME GAVE YOU--
*D.O.C.C.--DIRECT ORBITAL COMMAND CENTER
**SEE BRIGADE #22 FOR THE DETAILS

YES, I ALMOST FORGOT ABOUT DR WELLS' LATEST GIFT...
ROBBING PETER TO PAY PAUL. HOW INGENIOUS!
PROPHET!!
WE'VE GOT THE RIFT BLOCKED FOR THE MOMENT-- AND VANGUARD'S ROBOT IS TELEPORTING THE INVADERS BACK TO O'KHAY!
BUT WE HAVE TO CLOSE THAT CRASH TUNNEL PERMANENTLY!!
GOT ANY BRILLIANT IDEAS?
HOW ABOUT IT, DOCC?
DR. WELLS IS ABOUT TO INCREASE THE TRANSMISSION OF PIRATED ENERGY FROM O'KHAY TO PROPHET! THAT SHOULD SHUT DOWN THE CRASH TUNNEL.
THEN I AM SUPPOSED TO CHANNEL THAT ENERGY BACK TO SUPREME'S BLACK BOX AND HE IS TO RETURN TO O'KHAY TO FACE DARKTHORNN.
GREAT!
LET'S DO IT!
NO!!
I SHOULD BE THE ONE TO DESTROY DARKTHORNN! IT IS MY DESTINY NOT SUPREME'S!

THE EXTRA POWER IS ALREADY FLOWING THROUGH ME! I NEED NO ADDITIONAL HELP FROM ANY OF YOU!
PLEASE, JONATHAN, BE REASONABLE
ROMAN? WHAT HAPPENED?
A TRAP! THEY USED SOME SORT OF MAGIC ON KID SUPREME!
HE SCREAMED AND DROPPED LIKE A ROCK!
SUPREME! I--I'M SORRY IT FEELS LIKE THEY FRIED MY EYE-BALLS!
BUT THAT MEANS--
YES! THE RIFT IS NO LONGER BLOCKED! THE CRASH TUNNEL IS OPEN!
THE INVADERS ARE BACK!
NAP TIME IS OVER PILGRIMS! LET'S GO GET 'EM!

SUPREME WAIT! WE NEED YOU HERE!
SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH PROPHET!
I THINK HE'S GOING TO BLOW UP!
ZHAKKKZZZZ!!
"AND THE CRASH TUNNEL'S STILL WIDE OPEN!"

DOCC-- HELP ME!
PROPHET IS OVERLOADED-- HIS BODY CANNOT CONTAIN SO MUCH ENERGY, AND THERE'S MORE ON THE WAY! I'VE GOT TO TRANSFER AS MUCH POWER TO YOU AS I CAN!
I'M READY FOR IT, DOCC
HIT ME!
ZHAA-AKK!!
SUPREME?
ARE YOU OKAY? YOU LOOK WHITE HOT!
WAY BACK! I'M SO JUICED UP I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN CONTROL MYSELF!
FIRST I'M GOING TO DISMANTLE THIS TERMINAL THE INVADERS WERE BUILDING! THEN I'M GOING TO D'KHAY AND TEAR DOWN THE TERMINAL THERE--
STAND BACK, DANNY!
AND BUILD A TOMB OUT OF THE WRECKAGE IN WHICH TO BURY DARKTHORNN!

MEANWHILE, ON O'KHAY
THEY'RE TELEPORTING MY TROOPS BACK HERE FROM EARTH! WHY CAN'T YOU STOP THEM?
HOW? WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY POSSESSED THE TECHNOLOGY TO DO IT!
THEN INCREASE TROOP TRANSPORT THROUGH THE RIFT TO OFFSET THE LOSSES!
LOOKS LIKE DARKTHORNN IS RIPPING YET ANOTHER ANUS FOR POOR D'ARCANGEL
HE'LL BE EVEN LESS HAPPY IN APPROXIMATELY TEN SECONDS--
D.O.C.C.-- THIS IS H. GARNET WELLS. DO YOU READ ME? I AM PREPARING TO TRIPLE THE AMOUNT OF ENERGY WE ARE PIRATING FROM DARKTHORNN'S TERMINAL DEVICE!
COUNTDOWN FOUR-THREE-TWO-ONE-
BOOOM!!
YOU DID IT, DOC--THE TUNNEL IS CLOSED! IT CRASHED!

THAT'S OUR CUE, GREYLORE LET'S RUMBLE! THE TERMINAL'S DEFENSE SYSTEMS ARE ALSO DOWN!
WE'VE GOT TO FREE WILDMANE! HE'S CHAINED UP LIKE A DOG SOME WHERE IN THERE!
LET'S SHOW DARKTHORNN THAT WE BERZERKERS MAKE LOUSY PETS
DARKTHORNN'S ARMY IS STARTING TO RIOT OUTSIDE THE TERMINAL!
I'LL CONSTRUCT A CRASH TUNNEL FOR YOU
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! SOMETHING IS DRAINING THE ENERGY SUPPLY IT'S LEAKING LIKE A SIEVE!
WE'RE ACTUALLY LOSING POWER, MY LORD! I CAN'T REOPEN THE CRASH TUNNEL!
YOU'VE FAILED ME FOR THE LAST TIME, D'ARCANGEL!
I'LL USE YOUR LIFE ESSENCE TO FUEL THAT MACHINE IF YOU DON'T PLUG THAT LEAK!
BUT I DON'T EVEN HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHO OR WHAT IS--
YOUR WORSHIP--?
WHO? BUT OF COURSE! THIS STINKS OF DR. WELLS INTERFERENCE!
THE CRASH TUNNEL IS OPENING BY ITSELF!

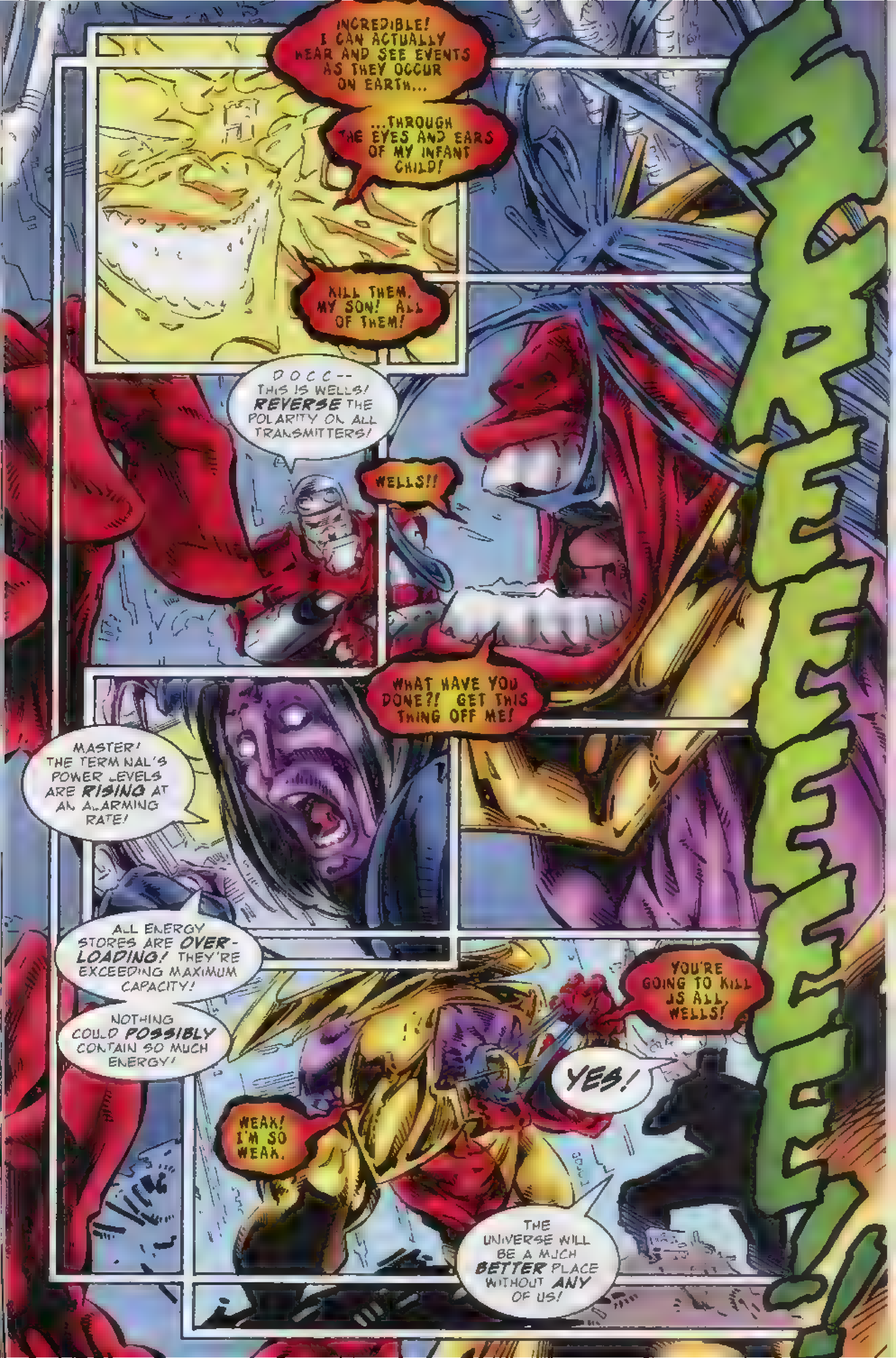
"NO! IT'S ANOTHER CRASH TUNNEL OPENING INSIDE THIS VERY ROOM!"
UNH!
YOUR REIGN OF TERROR IS OVER!
SUPREME!
FOOL! YOU DARE TO ATTACK ME HERE, IN MY OWN STRONGHOLD?
I'M BACK, DARK-THORNN!
ARE YOU SURPRISED TO SEE ME ALIVE?
I OF ALL PEOPLE KNOW HOW IMPOSSIBLE YOU ARE TO KILL!
AH, THAT FAMILIAR STENCH IN THE AIR. "THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!"
THAT DIDN'T STOP YOU FROM TRYING TO MURDER ME!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!

HELLO, GREY HOME IS WHERE THE HEART IS
THIS IS THE END, DARK THORNN!
OF YOU PERHAPS, SUPREME! YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY DEFEAT ME! HISTORY IS ON MY SIDE!
I AM YOUR GENETIC SUPERIOR! I AM YOUR EVOLUTIONARY SUPERIOR!
YEAH, DARKTHORNN'S HEART I GET FIRST DIBS!
FREE AT LAST!
I AM YOUR SUPERIOR IN EVERY WAY!
LIES!!
I HAVE NO EQUALS! AND NO ONE IS SUPERIOR TO ME!
LISTEN UP, BERZERKERS OUR TARGETS ARE PARADEMONS AND DISCIPLES, AND THERE'S PLENTY TO GO AROUND
DARKTHORNN IS ALL YOURS, SUPREME! DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!
I AM SUPREME!
HE WON'T, CROSS!

ZRAAT!
WHAT THE--??
WHAT DOES HE MEAN, EVOLUTIONARY--GENETIC? WHAT DOES HE KNOW ABOUT ME?
HE MAY HAVE THE ANSWERS I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR
A TRAP!!
RRRRRRR!
CHUKK!!
STUPID!
STUPID TO ALLOW MYSELF TO GET DISTRACTED! I'M LUCKY IT WASN'T
WORSE!!

I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GAINED SUCH ADDITIONAL POWER, SUPREME--BUT THIS ENERGY SIPHON WILL SUCK THE FIRE OUT OF YOUR BELLY, ALONG WITH YOUR LIFE FORCE!
AARRGH!
I WANT YOU TO DIE KNOWING THAT YOUR DEATH WILL PROVIDE THE ENERGY NEEDED TO REOPEN THE CRASH TUNNEL, DOOMING THE EARTH!
I'M GOING TO ANNIHILATE THE EARTH AND EVERYTHING ON IT! THIS TERMINUS WILL ABSORB THE RAW ENERGY WHICH I WILL USE TO REGENERATE D'KHAY!
THEN THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE WILL BE AT MY MERCY!
SKRACK!
BEWARE, MASTER! THE SIPHON IS LEECHING ENOUGH ENERGY FROM HIM TO CHARGE UP THE ENTIRE TERMINAL!
YET THE POWER DRAINS OUT OF THE ENERGY BANKS, AND SUPREME REMAINS SO POWERFUL I CAN BARELY KEEP HIM PRISONER!
"PERHAPS THIS IS THE KEY!"
"IT LOOKS LIKE THE HANDIWORK OF THAT BASTARD DR WELLS!"

VERY PERCEP-TIVE, DARK-THORN!
WHY, "FATHER", HOW NICE OF YOU TO VISIT!
HOW INGENIOUS. A LITTLE BLACK BOX CAPABLE OF PIRATING ENERGY WAVES.
THIS LITTLE CUBE DOES THE WORK OF THIS ENTIRE TERMINAL BUILDING!
YET YOU WASTE SUCH A GIFT ON MY "OLDER BROTHER" HERE.
NO!!
YOU ALWAYS DID LIKE HIM BEST! FORTUNATELY, OUR GENETIC PATTERNS ARE SIMILAR ENOUGH...
THAT I CAN WEAR HIS HAND ME DOWNS!
AT LAST!
ABSOLUTE POWER IS AT LAST MINE!
DEAR LORD FORGIVE ME


INCREDIBLE! I CAN ACTUALLY HEAR AND SEE EVENTS AS THEY OCCUR ON EARTH...
...THROUGH THE EYES AND EARS OF MY INFANT CHILD!
KILL THEM, MY SON! ALL OF THEM!
DOCC-- THIS IS WELLS! REVERSE THE POLARITY ON ALL TRANSMITTERS!
WELLS!!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?! GET THIS THING OFF ME!
MASTER! THE TERMINAL'S POWER LEVELS ARE RISING AT AN ALARMING RATE!
ALL ENERGY STORES ARE OVER-LOADING! THEY'RE EXCEEDING MAXIMUM CAPACITY!
NOTHING COULD POSSIBLY CONTAIN SO MUCH ENERGY!
YOU'RE GOING TO KILL US ALL, WELLS!
YES!
WEAK! I'M SO WEAK.
THE UNIVERSE WILL BE A MUCH BETTER PLACE WITHOUT ANY OF US!

OH, MAN PROPHET IS FRYING LIKE A SLICE OF SPAM!
NOT UNTIL D.O.C.C. TURNS OFF THAT BLACK BOX ON HIS FOREHEAD
ISN'T THERE ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP HIM?!
THERE'S MORE RAW ENERGY FLOWING THROUGH PROPHET THAN IN A COUPLE OF H-BOMBS!
COOTCHIE COOTCHIE COO!
WHO'D WANT TO HURT SUCH A CUTE KID?
THESE DISCIPLES WHO WERE TRAPPED IN THE RIFT WHEN IT CLOSED UNNERVE ME!
THEY COULD COME SWARMING OUT OF THERE AT ANY MOMENT!
COOTCHIE KILL!
ZZZTTT
ULPS
WHAT IS IT, TROLL?
THE INACTIVITY IS GETTING TO ME! I'D RATHER BE FIGHTING!
LOOKS LIKE MAYBE YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH, BABE!
SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN LOOK AT PROPHET!

D.O.C.C.! I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH SUPREME!
GASP DARKTHORNN HAS THE BLACK BOX NOW! ALL OF THIS POWER IS GOING TO HIM! WE'RE DOOMED!
WHERE IS YOUR FAITH, JONATHAN? DR. WELLS IS REVERSING THE FLOW OF ENERGY. INSTEAD OF FEEDING INTO DARKTHORNN, WE'RE GOING TO SUCK HIM DRY!
OH GOD, THE PAIN IS TERRIBLE! D.O.C.C.--DO SOMETHING! I CAN'T HANDLE SO MUCH POWER!
NOTHING COULD, JONATHAN. THE ENERGY IS ALL BEING TRANSMITTED BACK INTO THE VERY PLACE WE'VE BEEN DRAINING IT FROM ALL ALONG.
THE TERMINAL BUILDING ON D'KHAY!
MUST BE ONE HECKUVA FIGHT GOING ON INSIDE--AND WE'RE STUCK OUT HERE!
LISTEN UP, BERZERKERS--I'M IN CONTACT WITH DR WELLS!
TAKE COVER--IT'S GOING TO BLOW UP!!
THE WHOLE TOWER--IT'S GONE! NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED!!
GASP LOOK!!
COFF COFF
GASP
IT'S SUPREME!!
EASY, BUDDY YOU'RE SAFE NOW!
DR WELLS--?
ONLY YOU MADE IT OUT! WHAT HAPPENED?
WELLS OVERLOADED THE TERMINAL'S STORAGE BANKS
THE TERMINAL WAS DISCHARGING ENERGY INTO ME, TRYING TO AVERT A MELTDOWN! IT FAILED!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR EYES? CAN YOU SEE?
THEY'RE HEALING. EVERY-THING'S A LITTLE FUZZY, THOUGH
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK TO EARTH AND SEE IF BRIGADE NEEDS MY HELP!
MANY THANKS, SUPREME!
WE'LL OPEN A CRASH TUNNEL TO TAKE YOU HOME AND THEN MOP UP THINGS HERE! GOOD LUCK!
DON'T WORRY, SUPREME, IF DOC WELLS SURVIVED, WE'LL FIND HIM!

I AM FINE, GLORY DRAINED, BUT I WILL RECOVER WITH D O C C'S HELP
RIGHT NOW HE'S TRYING TO REACH DR. WELLS. ALL CONTACT WITH O'KHAY ENDED WHEN THE TERMINAL EXPLODED
REALLY! THIS LITTLE BRAT TRIED TO KILL ME!
I CHECKED OUT EVERY INCH OF THIS POOL AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE INVADERS
MUST HAVE RETURNED TO O'KHAY WHEN THE RIFT CLOSED
C'MERE, KID. YOUR UNCLE TROLL'S NOT AFRAID OF SMELLY DIAPERS
THEY WERE, ROMAN. MUCH OF THEIR ARMY WAS KILLED IN THE BLAST
WHAT HAPPENED WITH DARK-THORNN?
WE THINK HE'S DEAD, BUT THERE'S NO PROOF!
THE BERZERKERS HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND. THEY'RE GOING TO DISMANTLE THIS CRASH TUNNEL AND SEE THAT IT IS CLOSED FOREVER!
SUPREME!!
GOOD ENOUGH. WHAT ABOUT DR GARNET WELLS?
SAME ANSWER, BUT WELLS IS FULL OF TRICKS. HE FOUND A WAY TO SAVE ME!
MAYBE HE HAD AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE TO HELP HIMSELF

OH, SUPREME!
I WAS SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU!
REMIND ME TO TELL YOU ABOUT THE STRANGEST DREAM I EVER HAD
HEY, IF THE INVASION IS OVER, THAT MEANS IT'S MILLER TIME! DO YOU SUPER TYPES GO FOR PIZZA AND BEER LIKE NORMAL FOLKS?
EPILOGUE
ELSEWHERE, IN A PLACE FAR REMOVED FROM OUR WORLD
MIGHTY MUSCLES STRAIN TO THEIR LIMITS.
YET THE BARS DO NOT YIELD ANY MORE THAN THEY HAVE IN THE PAST SEVERAL MONTHS OF CAPTIVITY
TO BE CONTINUED!

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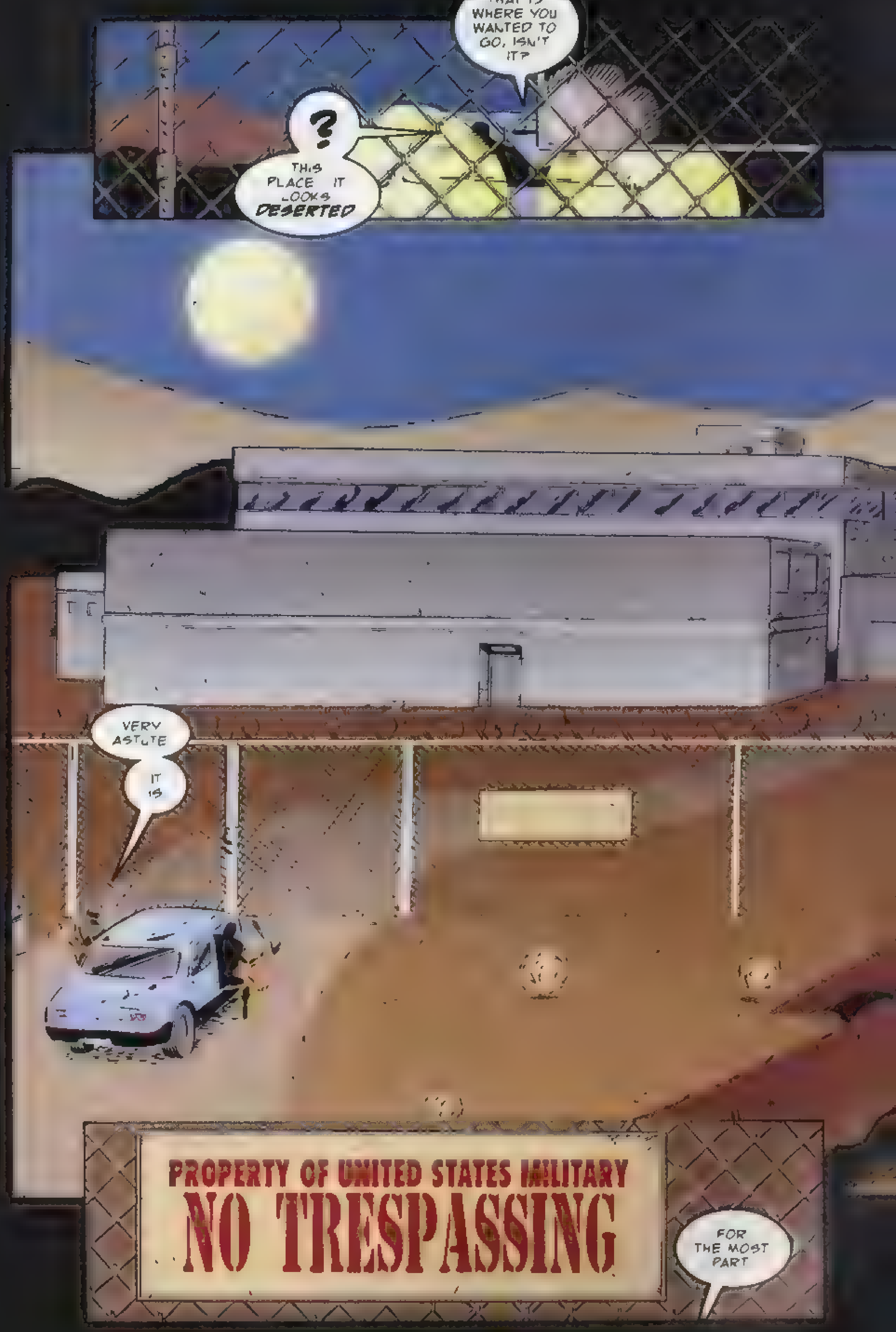
SOMEWHERE IN ARIZONA
WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS AGAIN?
SIMON
JACK SIMON
WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
FOR LACK OF A BETTER WORD, KID?
HOME


THAT IS WHERE YOU WANTED TO GO, ISN'T IT?
?
THIS PLACE IT LOOKS DESERTED
VERY ASTUTE
IT IS
PROPERTY OF UNITED STATES MILITARY
NO TRESPASSING
FOR THE MOST PART

HANG ON
THIS SHOULD ONLY TAKE --
...A SECOND
AWFULLY QUIET BACK THERE
YOU *READY* FOR THIS?
I'VE COME THIS FAR
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES
HEH
HOW'S THAT OLD SAYING GO?
"ABANDON ALL HOPE, YE WHO ENTER HERE."

WELL THAT DOESN'T APPLY HERE!
THIS PLACE IS A WELL SPRING OF KNOWLEDGE, MY FRIEND
BUT THIS PLACE
ONLY FOR YOU DOES THIS PLACE HOLD THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK
HEH
INSTANT GRATIFICATION THAT'S ALL ANYBODY WANTS NOWADAYS
C'MON, FOLLOW ME

THE QUESTIONS YOU ASK ABOUT YOURSELF ARE NOT UNIQUE
WHO AM I?
WHAT AM I?
WHY AM I HERE?
THESE ARE THINGS EVERYBODY YEARNS TO KNOW
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY
I FEEL AS THOUGH THIS SHOULD ALL MEAN SOMETHING TO ME
BUT IT DOESN'T
AND I'LL ELABORATE ON WHAT SIGNIFICANCE THIS MUSTY OLD NUT HUT BEARS ON THE LIFE OF SUPREME
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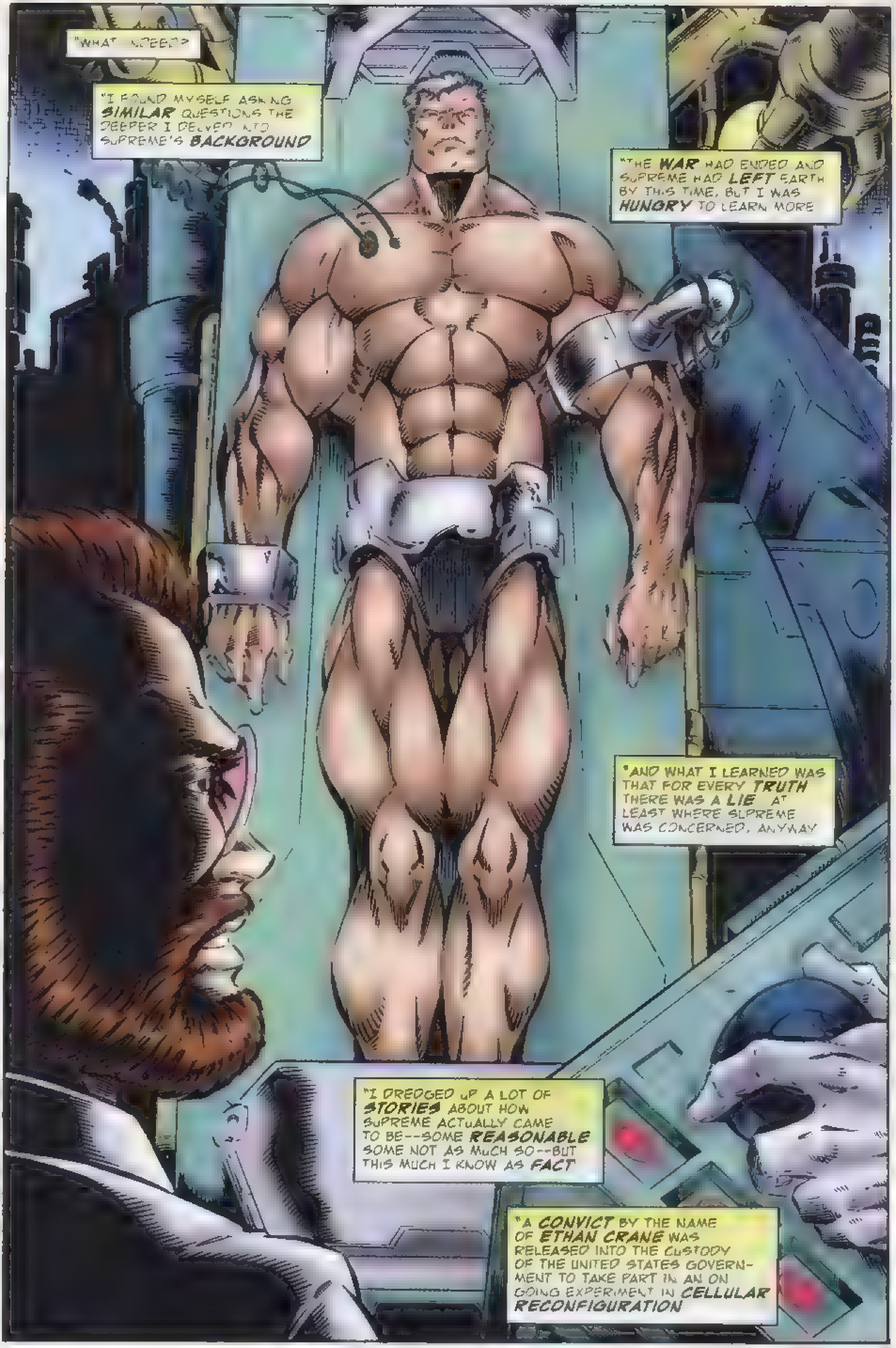
HERE
LEMME SEE IF THE LIGHTS STILL WORK DOWN HERE AND--
-SHEH-
WE CAN BEGIN
YES. I'D JUST AS SOON WE GET THIS OVER WITH
AND GET OUT OF HERE
THIS PLACE MAKES ME STRANGELY UNCOM-FORTABLE
AS WELL IT SHOULD
BUT I'LL GET TO THAT IN DUE TIME
RIGHT NOW, I WANT TO EXPLAIN WHY JACK SIMON, HOT SHOT JOURNALIST TURNED COMIC BOOK WRITER CAME TO KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT THIS PLACE
AND THE MYTH WE'VE ALL COME TO KNOW AS SUPREME
MYTH?
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO LISTEN TO MYTHS AND LEGENDS, MR. SIMON--!

I KNOW -- YOU CAME HERE TO FIND YOURSELF.
AND BEFORE YOU CAN DO THAT, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO SWALLOW A COUPLE OF BITTER PILLS.
FIRST AND FOREMOST, LIKE I TOLD YOU WHEN WE FIRST MET, YOU'RE NOT SUPREME.
WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS ROOM ALONE RIGHT NOW IF THAT WERE THE CASE.
SECONDLY, EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MAN YOU THINK YOU ARE IS WRONG.
NOW CAN I GET ON WITH THIS?

"AS I WAS SAYING, IF YOU WANT ANSWERS, THE FIRST THING YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND IS THE MYTH WE'VE COME TO KNOW AS SUPREME.
"I WAS HIRED TO PERPETUATE THAT MYTH WHEN I BEGAN CHRONICLING SUPREME'S LIFE IN THE EARLY PART OF 1944.
"WORLD WAR II WAS IN FULL SWING AND WE DESPERATELY NEEDED HEROES.
"SUPREME LOOKED FIT TO PLAY THE PART, DESPITE THE FACT THAT HE WAS, BY MOST ACCOUNTS, MORE MONSTER THAN ROLE MODEL.
"PRACTICALLY NOBODY KNEW THE TRUTH ABOUT SUPREME'S MORAL INDISCRETIONS ON THE BATTLEFIELD, THOUGH.
"THAT'S HOW I LANDED MY JOB. THE SMITHSONIAN WANTED SOMEONE TO DOCUMENT SUPREME'S INVOLVEMENT IN THE WAR.
"THEY DIDN'T WANT THE FACTS, THOUGH--THEY WANTED A SANITIZED VERSION OF SUPREME'S EXPLOITS.
"I WAS A YOUNG JOURNALIST LOOKING TO MAKE A NAME FOR MYSELF, SO I DIDN'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS.

"I JUST KEPT MY MOUTH SHUT AND DID MY BEST TO LEARN EVERYTHING I COULD ABOUT SUPREME
"I WAS COMPLETELY ENTHRALLED BY HIM
"WE ALL WERE
"AND EVEN THOUGH I WITNESSED MANY OF THE SENSELESS ATROCITIES HE COMMITTED IN THE NAME OF FREEDOM FIRSTHAND
I JUST COULDN'T GET ENOUGH OF HIM
STILL CAN'T
BUT IF YOU WERE THERE THEN YOU MUST KNOW WHAT A
MONSTER I AM THE THINGS I DID TO END THE WAR--!
ALL PART OF THE MYTH, KID
SUPREME WAS A COLD BLOODED MURDERER, A REAL BUTCHER, BUT HE DIDN'T "END" THE WAR
UNFORTUNATELY, SOME OF THE SICKER MINDS IN WASHINGTON DECIDED TO PIN IT ON HIM WHEN THE MORALITY OF DROPPING THE FIRST ATOMIC BOMBS WAS FIRST QUESTIONED
MEN DROPPED THE BOMBS ON JAPAN NOT A SUPER MAN
THEN WHAT IS TRUE?
AND WHAT ISN'T?


"WHAT INDEED?
"I FOUND MYSELF ASKING SIMILAR QUESTIONS THE DEEPER I DELVED INTO SUPREME'S BACKGROUND
"THE WAR HAD ENDED AND SUPREME HAD LEFT EARTH BY THIS TIME, BUT I WAS HUNGRY TO LEARN MORE
"AND WHAT I LEARNED WAS THAT FOR EVERY TRUTH THERE WAS A LIE AT LEAST WHERE SUPREME WAS CONCERNED, ANYWAY
"I DREDGED UP A LOT OF STORIES ABOUT HOW SUPREME ACTUALLY CAME TO BE--SOME REASONABLE SOME NOT AS MUCH SO--BUT THIS MUCH I KNOW AS FACT
"A CONVICT BY THE NAME OF ETHAN CRANE WAS RELEASED INTO THE CUSTODY OF THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT TO TAKE PART IN AN ON GOING EXPERIMENT IN CELLULAR RECONFIGURATION

"THE TESTS WERE BEING CONDUCTED BY AS BRILLIANT A SCIENTIST AS THERE EVER WAS, DR HORATIO GARNETT WELLS
"SO BRILLIANT, IN FACT, THAT HE KNEW WHEN HE HAD TAKEN THE EXPERIMENT TOO FAR
"WELLS REALIZED EARLY ON THAT HE WAS TAMPERING WITH FORCES HE COULD NOT CONTROL
"HE ISSUED A REPORT TO THE PENTAGON STATING AS MUCH AND ASKED FOR PERMISSION TO SHUT THE PROJECT DOWN
"THEIR RESPONSE WAS A RESOUNDING 'NO.'
"AND THAT'S WHEN SOMETHING HAPPENED TO CRANE THAT NOBODY-- NOT EVEN WELLS-- EXPECTED
"HE CHANGED
"WHAT'S MORE, HE DIDN'T JUST CHANGE ONCE, BUT SEVEN TIMES
"...UNTIL HE BORE NO SEMBLANCE AT ALL TO THE MAN HE WAS
"FINALLY, HE DISAPPEARED FROM THE LAB ALTOGETHER WELLS WAS STUNNED
"NOT LONG THEREAFTER, WELLS RESIGNED FROM HIS POST AND MOVED TO GERMANY WHERE HE CONTINUED HIS WORK IN SOLITUDE
"HE DIED IN THE EARLY DAYS OF THE WAR I'M TOLD.*
*But readers of PROPHET know better! E.S.

"WHAT HAPPENED NEXT IS THE SUBJECT OF SOME CONFUSION, A LOT OF IT PROPOGATED BY SUPREME HIMSELF.
"WHEN ETHAN CRANE FINALLY DID REAPPEAR, THOUGH, IT WAS ON THE KILLING FIELDS OF EUROPE IN WORLD WAR I.
"WELLS WAS DEAD BY THEN AND THE EXPERIMENT THAT SPAWNED SUPREME A DISTANT MEMORY, BUT THE GOVERNMENT WAS INTRIGUED BY SUPREME NONETHELESS.
"HE WAS, FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, A GOD. HE COULD DO ANYTHING AND, WHAT'S WORSE, HE KNEW IT.
"THANKFULLY, HE WAS DOING IT ON OUR SIDE."
I KNOW ALL THIS.
EVERYTHING YOU'RE TELLING ME--I'VE HEARD IT ALL A HUNDRED TIMES OVER.
YOU'RE ONLY GIVING IT A DIFFERENT SLANT.
IS THAT WHAT THE TRUTH IS TO YOU?
"A DIFFERENT SLANT"?
YOU'RE TELLING ME MY LIFE IS A LIE.
IF YOU INSIST ON BELIEVING IT'S YOUR LIFE, THEN, YEAH, IT IS.
AND YOU DON'T NEED ME TO TELL YOU THAT.
CONTINUE.

"WHAT HAPPENED NEXT IS PRETTY WELL DOCUMENTED
"WHEN SUPREME FELT HE'D DONE ALL HE HAD TO DO, HE **LEFT**
"EARTH WAS **TOO SMALL** FOR SUPREME. TOO **CONFINING**. AND SOMETHING--I'M NOT ALTOGETHER CERTAIN **WHAT**--DROVE THAT HOME TO THE POINT HE COULDN'T **STAND** IT HERE ANYMORE
"HIS **LEGACY**, HOWEVER, ENDURED
"THERE HAD BEEN OTHER **SUPER-POWERED HEROES** DURING THE WAR-- **GLORY, SUPER PATRIOT, MIGHTY MAN, DIE HARD, ROMAN**--
"--BUT BEFORE LONG, THERE WERE COSTUMED HEROES ALL **OVER** THE PLACE, A **LOT** OF 'EM CREATED BY THE **GOVERNMENT**
"FOR ME IT WAS **GREAT**. AFTER THE WAR, I'D FOUND MYSELF WRITING **COMIC BOOKS** AND THE STORIES WERE LITERALLY UNFOLDING BEFORE MY VERY **EYES**
"ALL OF 'EM **EXCEPT** THE STORIES ABOUT **SUPREME**
"DESPITE HIS **ABSENCE**, PEOPLE REMAINED IN AWE OF HIM, SO WE DID OUR BEST TO **SATISFY** THEIR HUNGER FOR INFORMATION ABOUT HIM WITH A MONTHLY **COMIC**
"IT WAS MY OVER-VIVID IMAGINATION, HOWEVER, THAT GAVE ME THE IDEA OF CONTACTING THE GOVERNMENT ABOUT SUPREME'S ORIGINS
"THANK HEAVEN FOR MY STINT WITH THE SMITHSONIAN
"IT TOOK EVERY **CONNECTION** I HAD TO WEASEL INFORMATION OUT OF THE FEDS ABOUT SUPREME, BUT WHAT I **LEARNED** AS A RESULT WAS **INVALUABLE**
"IN ADDITION TO THE BASIC INFORMATION ABOUT **WELLS' EXPERIMENT**, I DISCOVERED THAT SUPREME HADN'T **ESCAPED** FROM THE PROJECT--HE WAS **STOLEN**
"YOU SEE, WELLS' REQUEST TO SHUT HIS PROJECT **DOWN** WASN'T QUICKLY **FORGOTTEN**-- THE GOVERNMENT WANTED A **RETURN** ON THEIR **INVESTMENT**. AFTER ALL--
"...SO THEY NABBED CRANE AND MOVED HIM TO A **TESTING GROUND** IN **ARIZONA**
"IT WAS THERE--OR **HERE**, RATHER, THAT HE WAS DEVELOPED INTO THE **FIGHTING MACHINE** HE EMERGED AS DURING **WORLD WAR II**.
"MORE **INTERESTING** STILL WAS THE FACT THAT SUPREME WAS CONNECTED TO A VAST **COMPUTER MONITORING** SYSTEM HIDDEN BENEATH THE EARTH
"EVERY STEP SUPREME TOOK WAS NOTED AND ANALYZED BY THIS INGENIOUS MACHINE
"IT'S ULTIMATE AIM? TO **RECREATE** HIM."

"AFTER ALL, THE BEST WAS YET TO COME
"SOME FIFTY YEARS AFTER HE'D LEFT, SUPREME ONE DAY DECIDED THAT IT WAS TIME TO RETURN HOME
"AS HE ENTERED EARTH'S ORBIT, HE WAS CONFRONTED BY YOUNGBLOOD AND ESCORTED TO EARTH FOR TESTING. CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE WAS PROVIDED THAT HE WAS, IN FACT, SUPREME
"...BUT IT'S WHAT HAPPENED NEXT THAT WAS SO INTERESTING
"SUPREME BECAME EMBROILED IN A NUMBER OF CONFLICTS WITH EVERYONE FROM HIS OLD FOE ZACHARIAH GRIZLOCK
"...TO THE ALIEN USURPER KNOWN AS KHROME
"...TO A BEING COMMONLY BELIEVED TO BE THE NORSE GOD OF THUNDER, THOR
"IT WAS A STRANGE TIME FOR SUPREME-WATCHERS LIKE MYSELF, BECAUSE HE SEEMED TO LACK THE SINGLE-MINDED SENSE OF PURPOSE HE PERSONIFIED DURING WORLD WAR
"I FOUND MYSELF QUESTIONING WHETHER OR NOT THIS ACTUALLY WAS THE REAL SUPREME
"WHEN I SAW NEWS FOOTAGE OF A BATTLE BETWEEN SUPREME AND A HOODED TERROR-MONGER WHO CALLED HIMSELF CRYPT, I WAS CONVINCED THIS HAD TO BE AN IMPOSTER
"ALL EYE-WITNESS ACCOUNTS STATED SUPREME HAD BEEN BADLY BEATEN BY CRYPT, PERHAPS EVEN KILLED
"...BUT NO BODY WAS EVER FOUND
"REAL SUPREME OR NO, IT SEEMED HIS NAME WAS SYNONOMOUS WITH MYSTERY"

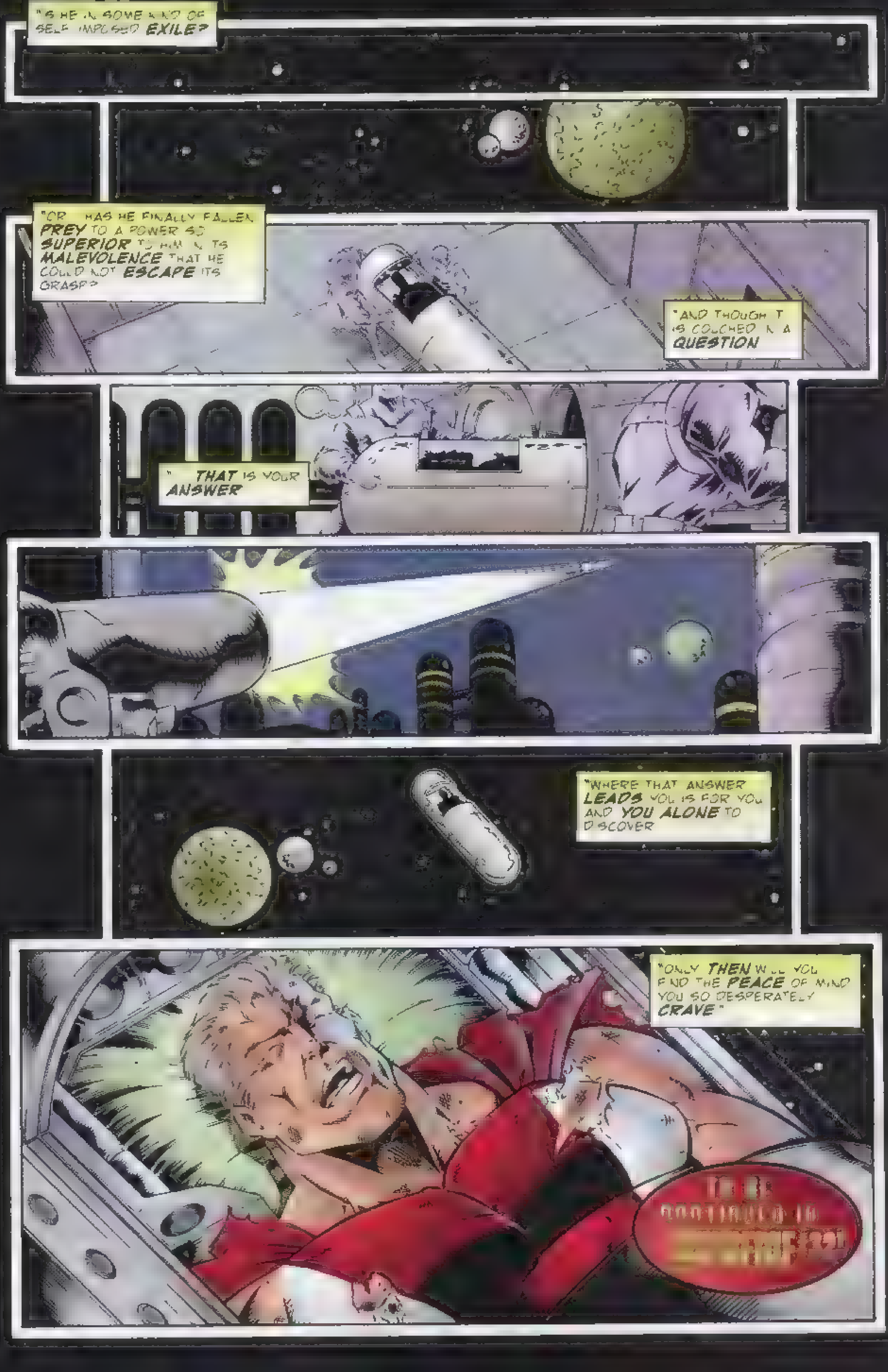
SO
AM I ONE OF THESE RECRE-ATIONS?
UH, NO
THAT D BE INTERESTING IF IT WERE THE CASE, THOUGH, HUH?
I DID A STORY LIKE THAT ONCE, TOO THE KIDS LOVED IT HEH
THE TRUTH LIES ELSEWHERE, THOUGH
THE COMPUTER EVENTUALLY LOST TRACK OF SUPREME. SEE? NO ONE EVER EXPECTED HIM TO TAKE OFF AND EXPLORE THE UNIVERSE
WAIT A MINUTE
WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE ANY OF THIS?
YOU'RE A COMIC BOOK WRITER!
HOW DO I KNOW YOU'RE NOT--
MAKING IT ALL UP?
GOOD QUESTION THE FIRST INTELLI-GENT ONE YOU'VE ASKED YET, I MIGHT ADD
"AND THE ANSWER TO WHICH SHOULD BE CLEAR AFTER THE NEXT PART OF MY STORY
"YOU SEE, THE STORIES I'D WRITTEN INCORPORATING THIS INFORMATION GOT ME INTO A BIT OF TROUBLE
"AS I SAW IT, EVERYTHING MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN FICTIONAL--NOBODY WOULD VERIFY IT ON THE RECORD
"BUT THE FEDS CAME DOWN ON ME HARD
"THE FILES I'D BEEN GIVEN WERE CONFISCATED
"IRONICALLY
"AS WERE COPIES OF THE COMICS IN QUESTION
"THAT ONLY STRENGTHENED MY RESOLVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THE WHOLE QUAGMIRE OF SUPREME'S HISTORY
"I'M GLAD I DIDN'T GIVE UP TOO

AND THEN YOU APPEARED
I'D NEARLY GIVEN UP HOPE ON EVER SOLVING THIS WHOLE CRAZY PUZZLE
BUT SOMETHING TOLD ME THAT IF I COULD TRACK YOU DOWN AND TALK TO YOU, IT WOULD AT LEAST PROVE YOU WEREN'T THE SUPREME I KNEW
AND IT DID
THERE IS A DOCUMENT FLOATING AROUND ON THE INTERNET-- "THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO ETHAN CRANE"
THE BYLINE IS ATTRIBUTED TO A WOMAN BY THE NAME OF MAXINE WINSLOW--
UNNNHHH I KNOW THAT NAME. A FRIEND OF MINE, CHARLES FLANDERS--SPOKE TO ME ABOUT HER RECENTLY
I THINK HE READ THE DOCUMENT YOU SPEAK OF
BUT, FROM WHAT LITTLE HE TOLD ME ABOUT ITS CONTENTS--
--IT PAINTED ME SUPREME AS SOME FORM OF RELIGIOUS ZEALOT
AMONG OTHER THINGS
CRANE DID HAVE A SPIRITUAL BENT
YOU SEE, KID, THE CONCLUSION I'VE COME TO IS THAT, NOT ONLY ARE YOU NOT SUPREME
BUT THIS WINSLOW WOMAN MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEEN WRITING ABOUT ELVIS
THE "REAL" SUPREME MAY NOT EVEN EXIST!

YOU'VE YOU'VE LOST ME
EVERYTHING YOU'RE TELLING ME IS SO CONFUSING
WHEN YOU FIRST APPROACHED ME IN WASHINGTON, YOU TOLD ME YOU HAD THE ANSWERS I WAS SEEKING
THEN YOU TOLD ME I WASN'T SUPREME
AND NOW YOU'RE SAYING SUPREME DOESN'T EXIST ?
RIGHT- I SAID HE DOESN'T EXIST, NOT THAT HE DIDN'T EXIST
WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU IS THAT SUPREME NEVER RETURNED FROM HIS JOURNEY INTO SPACE
OR MAYBE HE DID AND NOW HE'S GONE AGAIN
ONE THING'S FOR SURE, THOUGH SUPREME'S LIFE DOESN'T READ RIGHT
IT'S TOO INCONSISTENT, TOO MUDDLED
AND THAT'S COMPLETELY AT ODDS WITH WHAT SUPREME, TO MY MIND, WAS ALL ABOUT
IT'S ALMOST LIKE THE SUPREME THAT RETURNED TO EARTH WASN'T TRAVELLING ALONE
BUT AS MULTIPLE INCARNATIONS OF HIMSELF

WHAT I DON'T UNDER STAND, THOUGH, IS-
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS
WHA--?
YOU PROMISED ANSWERS, SIMON!
BUT ALL YOU'VE DONE IS WASTE MY TIME!
WHOA WHOA WHOA
YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE, KID
WHEN I TRACKED YOU DOWN IN THE CAPITAL, I ASKED YOU IF YOU WERE SUPREME
YOU TOLD ME YOU WEREN'T SURE WHO YOU WERE OR WHAT YOU WERE
KRUNK
I SAID I COULD GIVE YOU THE ANSWERS YOU NEEDED TO FIGURE THAT OUT
AND I KEPT MY WORD
COME ON BACK OUTSIDE WITH ME AND I'LL ELABORATE

YOU SAID WHEN WE FIRST GOT HERE THAT THIS PLACE MADE YOU UNCOMFORTABLE
IF YOU THINK ABOUT IT THOUGH WHY WOULD SUPREME EVER WANT TO COME BACK HERE?
IT'S SIMPLE. HE WOULDN'T
SUPREME HAD NO DOUBTS ABOUT WHO HE WAS. HE WAS SUPREME
THAT WAS THAT
MY POINT BEING
YOU WOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE UNLESS YOU DEFINITELY WEREN'T SUPREME
SO YOU KEEP SAYING
BUT IS THAT ALL?
IS THE ANSWER THAT I'M NOT SUPREME?
IN A NUTSHELL, YES
YOU SEE, THE REAL SUPREME IS OUT THERE?
IN YOUR HEART OF HEARTS YOU KNOW THAT
THE QUESTIONS THAT REMAIN, THOUGH, ARE WHERE?
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?


"IS HE IN SOME KIND OF SELF-IMPOSED EXILE?
"OR... HAS HE FINALLY FALLEN PREY TO A POWER SO SUPERIOR TO HIM IN ITS MALEVOLENCE THAT HE COULD NOT ESCAPE ITS GRASP?
"AND THOUGH IT IS COUCHED IN A QUESTION
"...THAT IS YOUR ANSWER.
"WHERE THAT ANSWER LEADS YOU IS FOR YOU AND YOU ALONE TO DISCOVER.
"ONLY THEN WILL YOU FIND THE PEACE OF MIND YOU SO DESPERATELY CRAVE."

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INTERLUDE
THE DISCIPLES ARE HERE TO CONVERT YOU
WE'LL FORCE YOU TO SEE THE LIGHT OF DARKNESS! WE'VE COME TO MAKE BELIEVERS OF YOU ALL!
PLEASE!! SOMEBODY HELP! ANYBODY--!

EVERY BODY, LOOK-- WE'RE SAVED!
IT'S SUPREME
LOOKS LIKE SOMEBODY FORGOT TO TELL DARKTHORNN'S DOG SOLDIERS THE INVASION HAS BEEN CANCELLED!
DUE, IN NO SMALL PART, TO THE DEATH OF THEIR "FEARLESS LEADER"!*
YOU LIE! DARKTHORNN IS A GOD!
KILL HIM!
*IT HAPPENED LAST ISSUE! FOR SHAME IF YOU MISSED IT!--JUDGEMENTAL JIM

SORRY, FELLAS--
THOK!
--BUT I RATHER THINK NOT!
KRAMM
FOOL! OUR WEAPONS WERE BLESSED BY THE DARK LORD HIMSELF!
SLATCH
THEY CAN KILL EVEN YOU!
AAGH!
SOME KIND OF ACID!!
IT'S PARALYZING ME SOME-HOW--!
OR AT LEAST IT'S TRYING TO-- MY POWERS ARE ALREADY ADAPTING TO THE POISON, DEFEATING IT!

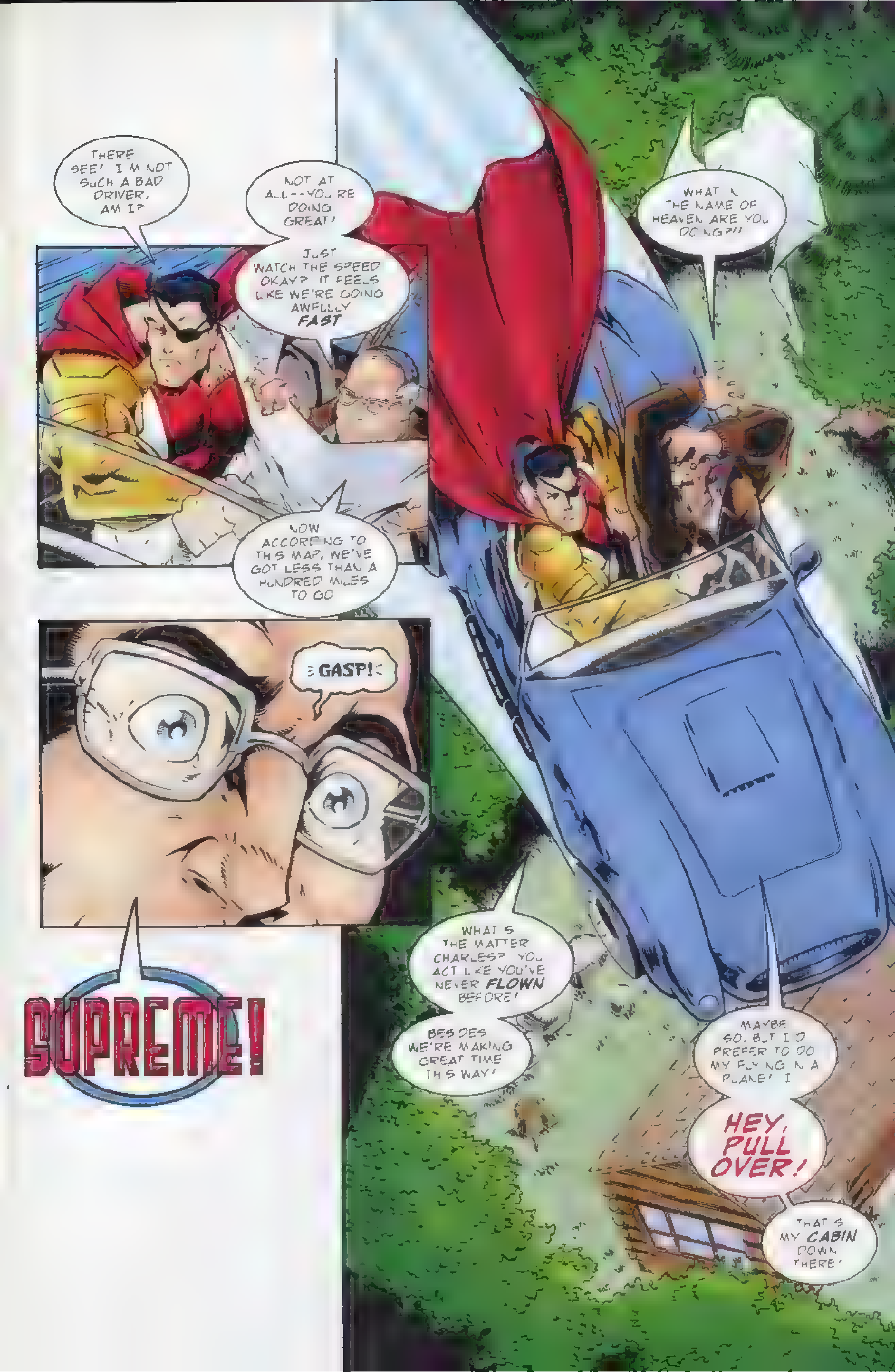
EEEAOW
HAVE TO BURN IT OFF TRY TO CAUTERIZE THE WOUND!
WAY TO GO, SUPREME! YOU REALLY SMOKED HIS BUTT GOOD!
IS IT OVER?
WITH ANY LUCK, YES. THEY WERE THE LAST OF THE INVADERS LEFT ON EARTH
I'VE TRACKED DOWN AND.. DISPOSED OF ALL THE OTHERS
WE WON'T SEE THEIR LIKE AGAIN
WHAT ABOUT YOUR EYE, SUPREME? ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE OKAY ?
COMPLETELY! THIS IS JUST A FLESH WOUND--IT'S ALREADY HEALING, IN FACT!
I HAVE OTHER MATTERS TO ATTEND TO, NOW, THOUGH FAREWELL
WOW, HE'S NOT HALF THE JERK THE MEDIA MAKES HIM OUT TO BE! I'M IMPRESSED!

AT LAST, THIS WHOLE BUSINESS WITH DARKTHORNN IS FINISHED! NOW, I CAN GET BACK TO DEALING WITH MY OWN LIFE!
JUST WISH MY EYE WASN'T STILL BOTHERING ME SO--!
MY CONGRATULATIONS, SUPREME.
YOU DISPATCHED THOSE DEMONS WITH UNPARELLED EASE. EARTH IS INDEED LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A SAVIOR.
DEXTER CORTEX! BUT HOW--?!
MERELY A HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION. I MONITORED YOUR BATTLE AND WAS PREPARED TO HELP, BUT YOU WERE, OF COURSE, WERE MORE THAN SUFFICIENT TO THE TASK.
INCIDENTALLY, HOW IS THAT WOUND HEALING?
THE ACTUAL FLESH BURNS ARE HEALING FINE.
BUT THE EYE ITSELF IS PAINFUL AND BLIND. THE POISON AGGRAVATED A RECENT INJURY AND.. IT DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE HEALING.
PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SERVICE THEN.
MAY I TAKE A LOOK AT IT?
SURE-- I'M ON MY WAY NOW!

SO... WHAT'S THE VERDICT, CORTEX?
UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S EVEN WORSE THAN I HAD EXPECTED.
THE OPTIC NERVE IS ALMOST COMPLETELY SEVERED AND THE RETINA IS DETACHED.
OPERATE? BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS--!
PERMANENT DAMAGE MAY OCCUR-- EVEN BLINDNESS-- IF WE DON'T OPERATE IMMEDIATELY.
DOES IT NOW?
I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHY THIS PROBLEM PERSISTS THEN...?
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.
MY BODY HEALS ITSELF!
"LET'S DO IT!"
WELL YOU SHOULD THANK ME, SUPREME--THERE ARE STILL TRACES OF THE ACID THAT YOUR LASER VISION DIDN'T BURN AWAY.
LEFT UNCHECKED, IT MIGHT HAVE EVENTUALLY DEVOURED THE ENTIRE EYE SOCKET!
THIS MAY HURT A LITTLE--!

SOME TIME LATER
WELL, SUPREME, I'VE DONE ALL I CAN FOR YOU.
YOUR BODY'S HEALING QUOTIENT WILL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THE REST.
YOUR EYE SHOULD BE AS GOOD AS NEW IN ONLY A FEW SHORT DAYS.
I DO HAVE SOME ADVICE FOR YOU, THOUGH. GET SOME REST. GIVE YOUR EYE A CHANCE TO HEAL.
WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTING? THAT I TAKE A VACATION? YOU'RE JOKING, RIGHT?
NOT AT ALL. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO SAY IF THERE WILL BE ANY LASTING DAMAGE--WHY TAKE CHANCES?
AND, IF I WERE YOU, I WOULD REFRAIN FROM USING YOUR LASER VISION FOR A FEW DAYS, AS WELL.
I VACATION THEN, EH? I'LL THINK ABOUT IT, CORTEX
--AND THANK YOU.
JUST REMEMBER EVEN GOD HIMSELF RESTED ON THE SEVENTH DAY!
IF I MAY, SIR... WHY ARE YOU LAUGHING?
HAHAHA HA
BECAUSE, MY DEAR, I FIND IT MOST AMUSING
THAT OUR RECENTLY DEPARTED FRIEND HAS NOT THE SLIGHTEST CLUE THAT HE IS NOT SUPREME!

SOMEWHERE IN THE ALLEGHENY MOUNTAINS, THE NEXT DAY
YOU KNOW, I HAVE TO ADMIT, SUPREME--I STILL CAN'T GET OVER THIS!
YOU'RE ACTUALLY COMING UP TO MY CABIN TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL FOR A FEW DAYS!
I'VE BEEN COMING UP HERE SINCE, WELL, SINCE I WAS KID SUPREME BACK IN THE FORTIES.
FISHING, CANOEING, COOKING OUT....
YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT!
ARE WE THERE YET?
I HOPE SO, CHARLES
IT FEELS LIKE WE'VE BEEN IN THIS CAR FOR DAYS!
HNH
WE'VE ONLY BEEN DRIVING A FEW HOURS
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, THOUGH--DRIVING IS SORT OF LIKE MOVING IN SLOW MOTION COMPARED TO FLYING AT THE SPEED OF SOUND
MAYBE THIS WAS A BAD IDEA
NOT AT ALL, CHARLES--I'M JUST A LITTLE UNCOMFORTABLE, THAT'S ALL
SAY--HOW ABOUT IF I DRIVE FOR A WHILE?
UMMM, HAVE YOU EVER ACTUALLY DRIVEN A CAR BEFORE?
NO, BUT IT'S JUST HAND AND EYE CO-ORDINATION, ISN'T IT?
SURE, SURE I GUESS IT'S OKAY--YOU'VE ONLY GOT THE FASTEST REFLEXES ON EARTH!
JUST REMEMBER--
--THE GAS IS ON THE RIGHT AND THE BRAKES ARE ON THE LEFT!



THERE SEE! I'M NOT SUCH A BAD DRIVER, AM I?
NOT AT ALL--YOU'RE DOING GREAT!
JUST WATCH THE SPEED OKAY? IT FEELS LIKE WE'RE GOING AWFULLY FAST.
NOW ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, WE'VE GOT LESS THAN A HUNDRED MILES TO GO.
GASP!
SUPREME!
WHAT IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN ARE YOU DOING?!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER CHARLES? YOU ACT LIKE YOU'VE NEVER FLOWN BEFORE!
BESIDES WE'RE MAKING GREAT TIME THIS WAY!
MAYBE SO, BUT I'D PREFER TO DO MY FLYING IN A PLANE! I--
HEY, PULL OVER!
THAT'S MY CABIN DOWN THERE!

AND SO
OKAY. YOU'VE GOT YOUR OUTHOUSE AND PUMP OFF TO THE LEFT.
PROBABLY A LITTLE MORE RUSTIC THAN WHAT YOU'RE USED TO.
THERE'S A PHONE LINE AND A GENERATOR FOR ELECTRICITY INSIDE, THOUGH.
BRRRRR! IT'S CHILLY UP HERE!
WOULD YOU MIND CHOPPING SOME WOOD FOR A FIRE WHILE I RUSTLE UP SOME SUPPER?
OUCH! THE CUPBOARD'S BARE!
LUCKY I BROUGHT SOME PROVISIONS.
HMM? OH, THAT SOUNDS GREAT, CHARLES.
THIS ENOUGH WOOD?
HEY-- IS BEANS AND FRANKS OKAY WITH YOU, SUPREME?
YEAH-- FOR, LIKE, THE NEXT TWENTY YEARS!

LATER
YOU KNOW I'M SURPRISED YOU HAVEN'T GONE BY NOW. AREN'T YOU BORED?
MAYBE A LITTLE.
BUT THERE IS REALLY NOWHERE ELSE FOR ME TO GO.
SINCE MY RETURN,* EVERYTHING HAS HAPPENED SO FAST THAT I HAVEN'T DISCOVERED MUCH ABOUT MY PREVIOUS LIFE.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF I HAVE A LIFE TO DISCOVER--
MUCH LESS ANY KIND OF PERSONAL LIFE.
*SEE SUPREME #24--JIMMY JIM
OH YOU HAD A PERSONAL LIFE, ALL RIGHT!
YOU USUALLY SPENT MOST OF YOUR LEISURE TIME WITH EITHER LOUISE MASTERS OR GLORY!
I CAN ONLY GUESS AS TO YOUR RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES WITH THEM, BUT I'M PRETTY SURE YOU DIDN'T TAKE THEM FISHING, YOU KNOW.
GLORY?!!
WERE SHE AND I CLOSE?
WELL, SHE WAS IN LOVE WITH YOU. BUT THEN, SO WERE YOU.
IN LOVE WITH YOURSELF, THAT IS.
SORRY TO SAY SO, BUT IT'S TRUE.
AT ANY RATE, I THINK I'M GOING TO TURN IN NOW.
YOU'VE GOT TO GET UP EARLY TO FOOL THE FISH!
YOU GO AHEAD. I NEED SOME TIME ALONE.
SURE THING! JUST BE CAREFUL, THERE ARE WILD ANIMALS OUT...
SHEESH! WHAT AM I SAYING?

SO MANY **STARS**... AND TO THINK I ACTUALLY USED TO **KNOW** WHAT'S OUT THERE.
BUT NOW I REMEMBER NOTHING!
SO MUCH OF MY PAST LIFE REMAINS A MYSTERY.
LIKE WHY DID I **RETURN** TO EARTH? I HAVE NO FAMILY, VERY FEW FRIENDS.
WAS I LONELY? CURIOUS AT WHAT FIFTY YEARS HAD WROUGHT?
OR WAS IT BECAUSE OF...
GLORY!

I HAVE TO BE DREAMING !
I'M REAL ENOUGH MY LOVE
I HEARD YOU CALLING AND I HAD TO COME
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS FOR SO LONG--!

HUH. NOW THAT'S ODD. I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW I COULD ACCESS THE INTERNET FROM THIS PHONE-
--BUT THERE'S A WHOLE FILE ON HERE ABOUT SUPREME!
SUPREME: the Gospel According to Ethan Crane by Maxine Winslow
THIS IS REALLY WEIRD!
SUPREME: Gospel According to Ethan Crane by Maxine Winslow
"I'VE GOT TO TELL SUPREME!"
HA HA HA HA
HEY, SUPREME! SUPREME, I NEED TO SHOW YOU--!
OH, MY GRACIOUS!

GLORY-- WHAT'S WRONG? IT'S ONLY CHARLES! YOU KNOW KID SUPREME?
I HAVE TO LEAVE!
NO, YOU CAN'T! I MEAN-- CHARLES WOULD BE HAPPY TO SEE YOU!
I THINK HE'S SEEN MORE THAN ENOUGH OF ME AS IT STANDS!
GLORY! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?!!
STOP RIGHT THERE, WHOEVER YOU ARE!
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
CHARLES...? WHAT'S GOING ON?
"I WARNED YOU--!"
KA BLAM!
I GOT IT!
BUT WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME IS THAT-- THAT THING?!!

CHARLES?!! WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?
WHY DID YOU SHOOT HER?!!
SHE LOOKED LIKE SOME KIND OF WILD BEAST CROUCHING THERE OVER YOU! I THOUGHT SHE WAS HURTING YOU SOMEHOW!
I--I WAS SCARED! I DIDN'T
GAK!!
SUPREME, HELP! I'M BEING ATTACKED BY GIANT URK SNAKES!
THOSE AREN'T SNAKES-- THEY'RE VINES AND TREE BRANCHES!
DON'T WORRY, CHARLES-- I'LL BREAK YOU--!
GASP!
ROOTS! TEARING UP THROUGH THE GROUND AND ANCHORING ME DOWN--!
I CAN'T MOVE! IT'S LIKE THE ENTIRE PLANET HAS A HOLD OF ME!
IT MUST BE SOME KIND OF-- OF MAGIC!

FAH! IT ISN'T PUNY MAGIC YOU FACE BUT THE VERY FORCES OF NATURE!
I AM EQUINOX THE LAST FORESTAL AND YOU WILL PAY FOR KILLING MY DAUGHTER WITH YOUR LIVES!
THIS IS ALL A *MISTAKE,* EQUINOX-- CALL OFF YOUR PLANTS--

OR I'LL CALL THEM OFF FOR YOU!
WHAT'S THIS? A CHARGING STAG?
KRUNCH
FACE ME YOURSELF COWARD!
ALL THE ANIMALS IN THESE WOODS COMBINED COULDN'T HARM ME!
NO? WELL, THEN, WE'LL PLAY BY YOUR RULES!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE HAVING NATURE THROWN BACK INTO YOUR OWN FACE!

THS S IMPOSSIBLE!
THE TREE IS SHRINK ING--!
"NO--NOT SHR NKING! IT'S REGRESSING--GETTING YOUNGER--
"--AND YOUNGER!"
THAT GRAND-FATHER OAK WAS OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS OLD HUMAN IT DIED SCREAMING--DID YOU HEAR IT?
AFTER I'VE DEALT WITH YOU I WILL REPLANT IT--USING YOUR REMAINS TO FERTILIZE IT!
YOU ARE A FOOL, HUMAN I HAD NO CONTROL OVER THAT DEER! IT MERELY SOUGHT TO PROTECT ME--
-BUT THE ELEMENTS ARE A FAR DIFFERENT MATTER!
AND I NOW COMMAND THEM TO STRIKE YOU DEAD!
KRAKA DOOM!

LIGHTNING? IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN MANAGE?
HA HA HA HA HA
YOU'RE POWERFUL, EQUINOX, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT!
BUT I AM POWER! I'M SUPREME!
I DON'T MERELY SUMMON FIRE, I CREATE IT!
STAY BACK - YOU ARE A DEMON! AN ABOMINATION OF NATURE!
I WILL TURN YOUR HELLFIRE AGAINST YOU!
I JUST REALIZED - THE POWER ISN'T IN YOU AT ALL, IS IT, EQUINOX?
IT'S IN YOUR STAFF!
NO!
LET'S SEE HOW POWERFUL YOU ARE WITHOUT IT!

STOP THIS MADNESS!!!
YOU?!!
YOU MAY BE ABLE TO WITHSTAND THE FORCES UNLEASHED BY BREAKING THE STAFF BUT YOUR FRIEND AND ALL LIFE FOR MILES CANNOT!
DAUGHTER-- YOU LIVE?!!
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALL RIGHT!
I DO FATHER--NO THANKS TO YOU!
I USED THE EARTH MAGIC TO SAVE MYSELF AS YOU SHOULD HAVE
INSTEAD OF BUTTING HEADS WITH SUPREME!
"BUT DAUGHTER I WAS MAD WITH GRIEF! I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD--!"
WHO ARE YOU GIRL?
I AM ROE MY FATHER AND I ARE THE LAST OF A RACE THAT CAME TO EARTH EONS AGO ACROSS A DIMENSIONAL BRIDGE THAT NO LONGER EXISTS!
THIS WORLD WAS A WILD NATURAL PARADISE THEN AND WE USED THE MAGIC WE FOUND HERE TO PROTECT IT!
ALL OF OUR RACE, INCLUDING MY MOTHER, DIED OVER THE YEARS UNTIL ONLY WE TWO WERE LEFT.
I FELT YOUR PAIN. THE LONELINESS AND YEARNING THAT WAS SO LIKE MY OWN!
I HOPED AGAINST HOPE THAT YOU WERE ONE OF US, BUT YOU WEREN'T!
YOU TRICKED ME!
YES AND I'M SORRY. I WAS SO OVERCOME WITH DESIRE. I WAS AFRAID YOU'D FIND ME OFFENSIVE

STAY WITH US! WITH ME! LEARN OUR WAYS!
WITH THE STAFF TO AUGMENT YOUR POWERS YOU'D BE A VIRTUAL GOD!
AHEM! UH, SUPREME-- REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED WITH THOR'S HAMMER?*
* See SUPREME MADNESS in issues 13-18 if you don't! Jimmy V
CHARLES IS RIGHT. I MADE A POOR GOD THE LAST TIME I HAD THE OPPORTUNITY.
I'M STILL LEARNING TO BE A GOOD MAN!
STILL, YOUR OFFER IS TEMPTING. PERHAPS ONE DAY.
WE MUST GO NOW DAUGHTER! THERE IS MUCH TO MAKE AMENDS FOR. GOODBYE.
YES-- FAREWELL, SUPREME-- FOR NOW!
HEY, CHEER UP, SUPREME! VACATION ROMANCES NEVER WORK OUT. SOONER OR LATER, THE VACATION HAS TO END!
BE SERIOUS, CHARLES. I FEEL I MAY HAVE JUST PASSED ON A TREMENDOUS OPPORTUNITY.
FIN

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ROB LIEFELD PRESENTS:
THE PAST IS PRELUDE
TO THE PRESENT

EARTH
THIS LOOKS LIKE EARTH
THE AIR HAS THE SAME SWEET SMELL
BUT HOW?
IT'S BEEN SOME FIFTY YEARS SINCE I LAST SET FOOT ON THIS WORLD

HOW HAVE I COME TO BE HERE NOW?
IT'S SO HARD FOR ME TO REMEMBER ANYTHING ABOUT MY RECENT PAST
I CAN RECALL EVENTS FROM FIVE, TEN TWENTY YEARS AGO WITH EASE
BUT TIME AS LITTLE AS A WEEK AGO
ELUDES ME
MOREOVER, MY ABILITIES ARE FAILING ME
I CAN LEAP GREAT DISTANCES
BUT I CAN'T FLY
I HEAL QUICKLY
BUT NOT INSTANTLY
SOMETHING IS WRONG
AND YET ALL OF THIS NOTHINGNESS

IS SOMEHOW FAMILIAR
NOBLE CHI?
AH, ME MY MEMORY FALTERS WITH THE RAVAGES OF OLD AGE
I COULD HAVE SWORN I WAS NOT TO BE DISTURBED

HUMBLEST APOLOGIES, MY LIEGE A MESSAGE
!
FORGIVE ME MY CANDOR NOBLE CHI BUT WHAT DO YOU THINK IT MEANS?
WELL, IT IS NOT **GOOD.** AATE NOW BE SILENT I HAVE MUCH TO CONSIDER
AATE BEGIN IMMEDIATELY TO RESEARCH THE PARTICULARS OF THIS "**SUPREME**" DENY ME NO **DETAIL** HIS FATAL **WEAKNESS** MUST LIE IN THE SUBTLEST OF **SHADOWS**
NOW GO QUICKLY!
AND SEND THE GIRL **THOREEN**
HERE, NOBLE CHI
AH YOUR PRESENCE IS APPRECIATED AS ALWAYS, THOREEN
PREPARE MY **ARMOR**
IT AWAITS YOU EVEN NOW, NOBLE CHI

CHI'S SINISTER INDUSTRY HAD SUFFERED GREATLY FROM A PRE-EMPTIVE STRIKE I MADE ON HIS MINING OPERATION IN THE **OSIRIS RHO SYSTEM**
VENGEANCE WAS SWIFT
THE PIRATE RETAINED THE SERVICES OF THE ENTITY KNOWN AS **VEROESSEN**
AND THE ASSASSIN ENGAGED ME IN A STRUGGLE FOR MORTAL SURVIVAL

IN THE END, VERGESSEN REVEALED THE ULTIMATE DEPTHS OF HIS DARK MADNESS
HE TRANSFORMED HIS BEING INTO WHAT HE BELIEVED TO BE THE OBJECT OF MY OLDEST AND DEEPEST FEAR
AND BECAME *NOTHING*
THE VILLAIN DISSIPATED INTO THE FARTHEST REACHES OF THE GALAXY'S VOID
AND I TURNED MY THOUGHTS TO HIS MASTER *
*SUPREME ANNUAL #1 —E S

SOON, MURDERER
I'VE FLOWN THROUGH DAYS AND NIGHTS
CUTTING THROUGH THE DARKNESS PAST A UNIVERSE OF PLANETS, STARS AND MOONS
AND NOW THE END IS NEAR
BE READY, CH
DEATH IS COMING FOR YOU

SUPREME! TO WHAT DO I OWE THE HONOR OF YOUR NOBLE PRESENCE HERE IN MY HUMBLE GARDEN?
SAVE YOUR BREATH, PIRATE. YOU KNOW WHY I'VE COME!
OH SO?
CHOOM!
COULD T BE PERHAPS

TO
DIE ?!!
UHN!
HA HAAA, "HERO!" STUGGLE, F THAT S YOUR DES RE
I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT WILL DO YOU NO G--!
SHZZAAK!
YOU ARE A MURDERER AND A FOOL, CHI
I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE
THEN I D BEST BE ELSE-WHERE!

SHKK!
YOU ARE ONLY MAKING IT WORSE ON YOURSELF CH!
YOU CAN TRY TO SLOW ME DOWN
BUT IN THE END, I'LL DESTROY YOU AS EASILY AS I DO YOUR PATHETIC HURDLES!
KA-BRASH!
THERE'S NOWHERE YOU CAN HIDE FROM ME!

OH, NO?
FIRE!
ARRGH!
IF YOU'RE TRYING TO STOP ME, CHI, YOU'LL BE DISAPPOINTED
ON THE OTHER HAND, IF YOU'RE TRYING TO MAKE ME MAD THEN CONGRATULATIONS IT WORKED!
HUFF HUFF HAVE AT YOU THEN

SO YOU'VE DECIDED TO FACE ME AS A MAN AT LAST
I'LL BE SURE TO KILL YOU QUICKLY
HUFF HUFF YOU'VE LEFT ME LITTLE CHOICE
I HUFF COMMEND YOU, SUPREME. YOU ARE TRULY A CANNY OPPONENT
THE ATTACK IS MINE, YES?
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE QUICKER THAN THAT OH!
KRAKKKK!
GOD MOVES THROUGH ME AND HE'S FASTER THAN LIGHT!
UHHH!
YOU MUST TELL ME, THOUGH
WILL YOU FOLLOW ME HERE "GOD?"
SPLOOSH

TO THE ENDS OF THE UNIVERSE, MURDERER
IF THAT'S WHAT IT TAKES
BEH ND THE WATERFALL, I FOUND A VAST CAVERN, AS COLD AND AS DARK AS THE HEART OF THE PIRATE HIMSELF
MY EYES SEARED THROUGH THE GLOOM OF THE CAVE, SCANNING THE SHADOWS FOR ANY SIGN OF THE VILLAINOUS CHI
NSTEAD I WAS CONFRONTED WITH MY GREATEST REGRET MY MOST BITTER SORROW
ETHAN CRANE, THOU HAST SINNED AGAINST GOD AND MAN!
I OFFERED YOU SHELTER AND YOU REPAID ME WITH MURDER!

FATHER BEAM!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I NEVER MEANT TO-- IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!
I'M SORRY, I--
YOU ARE A MURDERER!!
"LET NOT THEIR SIN BE BLOTTED FROM BEFORE THEE!"
"THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL REJOICE WHEN HE SEETH THE VENGEANCE HE SHALL WASH HIS FEET IN THE BLOOD OF THE WICKED!"
NOOO..!
LOOK UPON ME!
DOES MY FORM DISGUST YOU?!!
YOUR HAND HAS MADE ME SO, ETHAN!
YOU ARE A MUR-DERER!

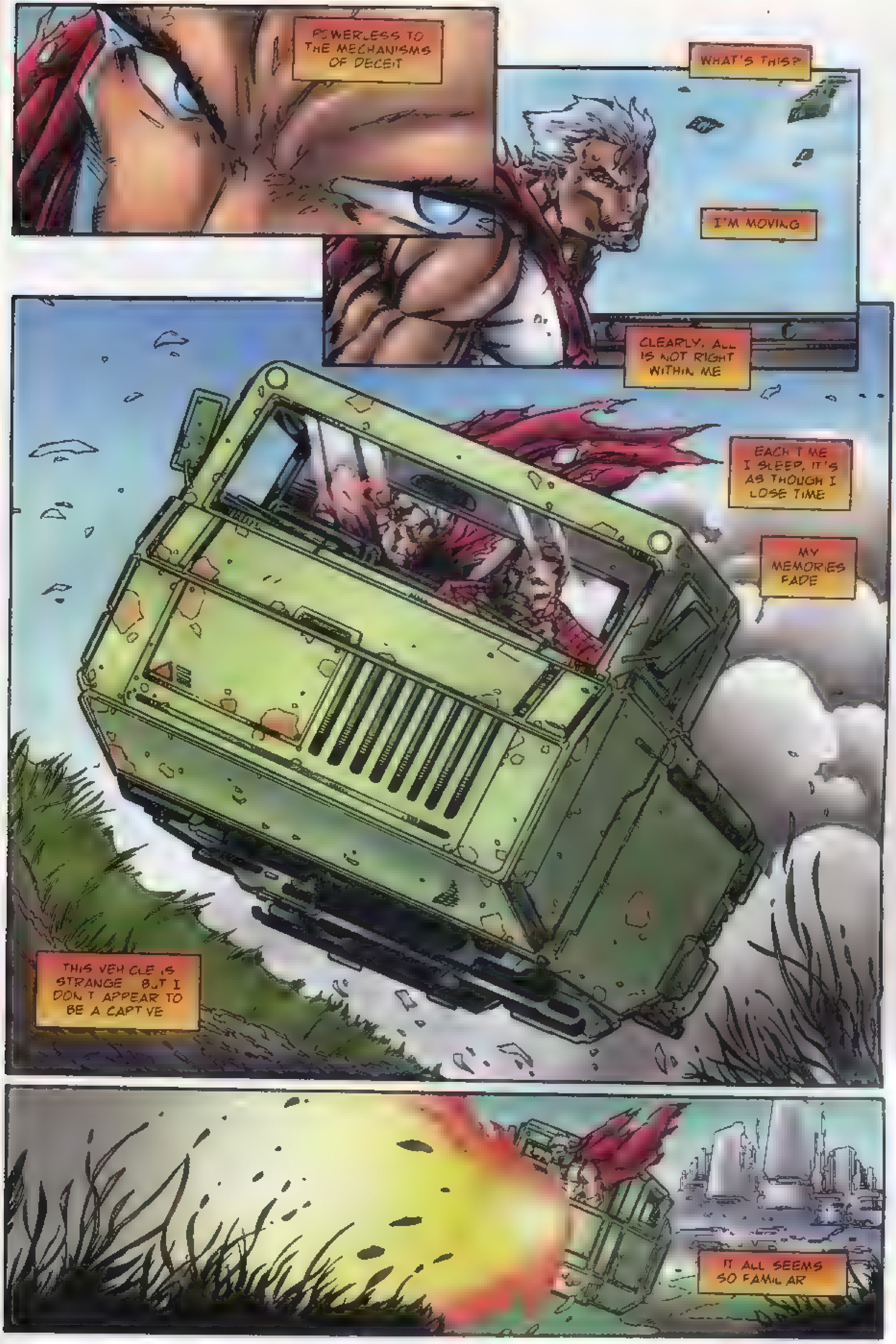
LOOK UPON THE FACE OF YOUR VICTIM, ETHAN!
YOU ARE A SINNER! AN AFFRONT TO THE LORD!
YOU HAVE SHED AN OCEAN OF INNOCENT BLOOD!
"VENGEANCE IS MINE. I WILL REPAY, SAITH THE LORD!"
NO PLEASE I
YOU BEG FOR MERCY NOW?!!
"MINE EYE SHALL NOT SPARE THEE, NEITHER WILL I HAVE PITY. BUT I WILL RECOMPENSE THY WAYS!"
YOU ARE A MURDERER, ETHAN CRANE!

YOU CALL YOURSELF A HERO AND YET YOU HAVE CAUSED NOTHING BUT MISERY YOUR ENTIRE LIFE!
INNOCENTS BUTCHERED, FAMILIES DESTROYED!
ENTIRE COUNTRIES BROKEN!
NO
CHILD OF THE DEVIL GAZE UPON YOUR WORK!
A TORRENT OF INNOCENT BLOOD! HEAR THEIR CRIES! FEEL THEIR PAIN!
MURDERER!

MURDERER!
MURDERER!
MURDERER!
MURDERER!
SO SORRY I
NO
NO! THE FATHER BEAM I KNEW WOULD NEVER EQUATE THE SINNER WITH THE SIN!
YOU ARE AN IMPOSTOR!
"THE GOOD LORD PARDON EVERY ONE THAT PREPARETH HIS HEART TO SEEK GOD."
I SUGGEST YOU PREPARE, "FATHER."
NO, WAIT, I-

I HAVE MADE MY PEACE WITH GOD, CH I THROW MYSELF ON HIS GREAT MERCIES
I SUGGEST YOU DO THE SAME AT THIS POINT
NOW HOLD ON, ETHAN I--
SILENCE!
YOU DARE MOCK THE MEMORY OF SO FINE A MAN?!
I HAVE REPENTED AND AM FORGIVEN!
AS FOR YOU
FWASSH!
I LEAVE THIS FOUL PLACE NOW

EMERGING FROM THE TORRENT OF BLOOD AND OFFAL, I FOUND THE PLANET JI-TEP, FAMED THROUGHOUT THE STARS FOR ITS LUSH BEAUTY, TRANSFORMED INTO A BARREN DESERT
BY SOME TRICK, THE ENTIRE WORLD HAD CHANGED
I HAD MY REVENGE ON THE DECEPTIVE CHI BUT HE, TOO, HAD WON SOMETHING FROM ME
AND I WAS POWERLESS TO CHANGE A THING


POWERLESS TO THE MECHANISMS OF DECEIT
WHAT'S THIS?
I'M MOVING
CLEARLY, ALL IS NOT RIGHT WITHIN ME
EACH T ME I SLEEP, IT'S AS THOUGH I LOSE TIME
MY MEMORIES FADE
THIS VEH CLE IS STRANGE BUT I DON'T APPEAR TO BE A CAPT VE
IT ALL SEEMS SO FAMIL AR

HEY, YOU'RE AWAKE BACK THERE!
ABOUT TIME, TOO! I ABOUT HAD A HERNIA GETTIN' YOU IN THIS THING. I WASN'T ABOUT TO TRY GETTIN' YOU OUT!
WHERE AM I?
A FAR SIGHT FROM THAT WHEAT FIELD YOU WAS NAPPIN' IN, THAT'S FOR SURE!
YEP, I SAW YOU ALL BANGED UP OUT THERE AND FIGURED I'D BETTER GET YOU BACK WHERE YOU BELONG
CAPITAL CITY!
NO
WHAT WORLD AM I ON?
KA-TUNG!
WHAT IN SAM HILL ARE YOU ON ABOUT, MAN?
THIS IS THE SAME WORLD IT'S ALWAYS BEEN!
THIS IS EARTH!

WASHINGTON, DC
WELL, I'M BACK NOW WHAT?
AFTER EVERYTHING I LEARNED FROM JACK SIMON IN ARIZONA, I'M NOT SURE I CAN CARRY ON THIS CHARADE MUCH LONGER.*
IF I'M NOT SUPREME, I HAVE TO FIND OUT ONCE AND FOR ALL WHO I AM
*See SUPREME #0 for details —E.S.
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE REAL SUPREME
YO, SUPREME!
WHERE THE HECK HAVE YOU BEEN, MAN?!
KID SUPREME! I SHOULD HAVE FIGURED HE'D COME LOOKING FOR ME BEFORE TOO LONG
WE'VE STEERED PRETTY CLEAR OF EACH OTHER SINCE THAT BUSINESS WITH DARKTHORNN!*
*SUPREME #s 29-30 —E. Again

SO WHAT'S THE DEAL, MAN? WHERE'VE YOU BEEN HIDING THE LAST FEW DAYS?
I HAVEN'T BEEN "HIDING." I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LEARN MORE ABOUT MY TRUE IDENTITY.
OH, GIVE IT UP! HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO TELL YOU?
YOU ARE SUPREME!
YOU'RE WRONG, KD.
WE'RE ALL WRONG. WE--
!
WHAT IN THE WORLD?!!
YOU KNOW WHAT? MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THIS, AFTER ALL.
BECAUSE YOU SURE DON'T LOOK LIKE SUPREME NOW!
TO BE CONTINUED!

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CHANGES
YOU KNOW, AT FIRST I THOUGHT THIS WAS, LIKE, A REALLY *BAD DREAM*

BUT I'M GETTING THE DISTINCT IMPRESSION THAT IT'S WORSE THAN THAT
A LOT WORSE.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, SUPREME?

SUPREME?!
MOVE, DANNY. I HAVE TO SEE--
MOVE?
YOU MOVE!!
WE'VE GOTTA DO SOMETHING, SUPREME!
HOW AM I GONNA EXPLAIN THIS TO MY MOM?!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, DANNY?
YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO PUSH ME LIKE THAT!
I-I'M SORRY, SUPREME. IT'S JUST-- I JUST

"WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!"
KRAKATOOM!
HEY, WAIT A SECOND!

WAI FOR ME
GREAT. A WOMAN FOR ALL OF FIVE MINUTES AND HE'S ALREADY GOT PMS

THIS IS HORRIBLE!
I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR MY LIFE TO BECOME ANY MORE TRAUMATIC--
--BUT I ALSO DIDN'T THINK I'D JUST TRANSFORM INTO A WOMAN ONE DAY, EITHER!
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME? AND TO KID SUPREME?
DAMN! HE'S FOLLOWING ME!
HEY, SUPREME! WAIT UP!
THAT'S EASY ENOUGH TO PUT A STOP TO.
SORRY, DANNY. I HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ONE ALONE!
AW SUPREME! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SUCH A JERK SOMETIMES?
YOU KNOW I CAN'T SURVIVE IN SPACE! I...
WOW. THAT WAS WEIRD. FOR A SECOND THERE I ALMOST THOUGHT SUPREME WAS TALKING INSIDE MY HEAD.
WHATEVER. IF HE NEEDS TIME TO HIMSELF, MAYBE I SHOULD JUST--
OMIGOSH!

SEVERAL MINUTES LATER
FLANDERS!
CHARLIE!!
OH, MAN, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE NOT--
DEAD? NO, BUT I-- OH, MY HEAVENS!
IT'S HAPPENED TO YOU, TOO!
YEAH, NO DUH
YOU NEED TO KICK BACK, CHARLIE--I THOUGHT YOU'D BOUGHT IT OR SOMETHING!
I MEAN, I DON'T NEED YOU HAVING A CORONARY ON ME
IT'S BAD ENOUGH THAT ALL THE SUPREME'S ARE TURNING INTO CHICKS, I DON'T--
I THINK THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THAT, DANNY
HOLY SH--!

BECAUSE IF THERE'S ONE THING I AM ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN OF RIGHT NOW
IT'S THAT I AM NOT SUPREME!

OH, GREAT
YOU'RE NOT ON THAT TRIP AGAIN, ARE YOU?*
*See last issue!
IT'S NOT, AS YOU SAY, A "TRIP", DANNY
ON THE CONTRARY
THIS UNEXPECTED CHANGE HAS CLEARED A LOT OF THINGS UP FOR ME
SUCH AS..?

SUPREME ?
FORGIVE ME, CHARLES ALL OF THIS MUST BE TERRIBLY UPSETTING FOR YOU
FOR BOTH OF YOU
AT LEAST NOW YOU HAVE SOME INKLING WHAT I'VE HAD TO ENDURE WITH MY IDENTITY CRISIS THESE PAST FEW WEEKS
IN RETROSPECT, IT'S NEARLY COMICAL BUT I ONLY ASSUMED THE IDENTITY OF SUPREME BECAUSE PEOPLE TOLD ME THAT'S WHO I WAS
UH, CORRECTION, MISTER --UHMM, LADY--THAT IS WHO YOU ARE
NO, KID SUPREME, IT ISN'T
I MAY HAVE BEEN A LOT OF THINGS OVER MY LIFETIME
BUT MY FATHER WAS NEVER ONE OF THEM!"

FOR YOU TO FULLY UNDERSTAND MY SITUATION, YOU FIRST HAVE TO REALIZE THAT OVER THE COURSE OF A MILLENNIUM, SUPREME BECAME THE PROGENITOR OF AN INTER-GALACTIC POLICE FORCE CALLED THE STAR GUARD
COMPOSED OF BOTH THE BIOLOGICAL AND TECHNOLOGICAL OFFSPRING OF THE MIGHTY SUPREME, THE STAR GUARD'S NUMBERS WERE LEGION
THERE WAS NO MORE FEARED POWER IN ALL THE UNIVERSE
WITH THAT IN MIND, CONSIDER THAT THE STAR GUARD'S MOST IMPORTANT BATTLE WAS FOUGHT, NOT IN THEIR OWN 30TH CENTURY, BUT SOMETIME IN YOUR RECENT PAST
FOUGHT AND LOST
THE STAR GUARD HAD COME TO THE 20TH CENTURY TO WARN SUPREME OF A TERRIBLE THREAT TO NOT ONLY HIS LIFE, BUT THAT OF THE ENTIRE GALAXY, WHEN THEY RAN AFOUL OF EXACTLY THAT WHICH THEY SOUGHT TO STOP
THEY WERE SLAIN AS METHODICALLY AS A GARDENER MIGHT TRIM A HEDGEROW OR A ROSE BUSH
UNTIL SUPREME HIMSELF WAS FORCED, IN A LAST DITCH EFFORT, TO RETREAT IN SEARCH OF AN ALIEN DEVICE HE THOUGHT MIGHT DEFEAT THEIR NAMELESS FOE
HE WAS, HOWEVER, TOO LATE
TOO LATE BY FAR

THE SOLE MEMBER OF THE STAR GUARD LEFT STANDING WAS THE TELEPATH, PROBE
BUT SHE KNEW TIME WAS RUNNING OUT
THE TEAM'S SPACE / TIME CAPSULE WAS TERMINALLY DAMAGED, BUT SHE REFUSED TO ABANDON SHIP
NOT WITHOUT VAL-EN
BY SOME MIRACLE, HE HAD SURVIVED, BUT GIVEN PROBE'S MEAGER PHYSICAL CAPABILITIES, TRANSPORTING THE MUSCLE-BOUND HERO TO SAFETY PROVED NIGH IMPOSSIBLE
PROBE'S ONE HOPE WAS TO USE HER PSIONIC ABILITIES TO TRANSFER HER MIND TO VAL-EN'S BODY AND VICE VERSA--
--A PROCESS AS GRUELING AS IT'S DIFFICULT--
--AND ONE EVEN THE MOST VERSATILE TELEPATHS AVOID UNLESS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.
HER PLAN, IT SEEMED, WAS DOOMED FROM THE BEGINNING
WHEN THE RADIATION FROM THE EXPLOSION DISSIPATED, ONLY THE IMPERVIOUS FORM OF VAL-EN REMAINED
...BUT DEVOID OF ANY KNOWLEDGE OF HIS LIFE PRIOR TO THE BIG BANG THAT LEFT HIM UTTERLY DIRECTIONLESS IN THE ASTEROID BELT THAT LIES BETWEEN JUPITER AND MARS

GAZING INTO SPACE, THOUGH, HE FOUND HIM-SELF DRAWN TO A TINY PLANET, DEEP WITHIN THE MILKY WAY
HE SET OUT FOR THE SMALL, PEACEFUL LOOKING WORLD
ONLY TO FIND, ON HIS ARRIVAL, A PLANET LOCKED IN WAR!
EARTH'S HEROES WERE IN PITCHED COMBAT WITH THE HELLISH LORD CHAPEL*, AND THOUGH VAL-EN WAS STILL BEREFT OF HIS MEMORY.
*See Extreme Sacrifice Epilogue.--E-Large.
HE KNEW PURE EVIL WHEN HE SAW IT

*See SUPREME #'s 24-26.--E

I'M AFRAID YOU MISUNDERSTAND, CHARLES
MY SUDDEN TRANSFORMATION INTO A WOMAN SOMEHOW JOGGED MY MEMORY HELPED FILL ALL THE BLANKS
IT WAS VAL-EN THAT DIED IN THE EXPLOSION THAT DAY
THE SURVIVOR WAS ME PROBE!
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA!
BUT IF YOU'RE NOT SUPREME WHO THE HECK IS?!!
AN EXCELLENT QUESTION, KID
AND ONE I'M EAGER TO LEARN THE ANSWER TO

"HE KNOWS THIS ISN'T EARTH."
"WHAT MAKES YOU SO BELLIGERENTLY CERTAIN?"
"HIS EYES, M'LORD
"I CAN SEE IT IN HIS EYES"
"I SEE ONLY RESTLESSNESS IN HIS EYES, BALTHAZAR

THE RESTLESSNESS OF A TRAPPED BEAST
A BEAST, I MIGHT ADD, WHO LONGS TO ROAM FREE AND UNFETTERED
AND YET, HE CANNOT
THAT IS WHY, YOU SEE, IT DOES NOT MATTER IF HE BELIEVES THIS TO BE HIS HOME OR NOT
SUPREME IS QUITE POWERLESS HERE
PERHAPS
BUT, HELPLESS THOUGH HE MAY BE, IT REMAINS IN OUR BEST INTEREST TO KEEP HIM SOMEWHAT...
DOCILE
HAH! DOCILE?
MY DEAR BOY, WHEN WAS SUPREME EVER DOCILE?
FORGIVE MY IGNORANCE, LORD ARDATH
I MUST TAKE LEAVE OF YOU NOW

THIS MAKES NO SENSE AT ALL.
I AWAKEN TO FIND I HAVE CRASH LANDED IN AN ENDLESS WHEAT FIELD
...ONLY TO BE RESCUED BY A KINDLY OLD MAN AND BROUGHT TO THIS PLACE: CAPITAL CITY.*
EVERYONE HERE TREATS ME AS THOUGH THEY KNOW ME.. AND THEY TELL ME THIS IS EARTH
BUT I NEVER RECEIVED TREATMENT LIKE THIS ON EARTH
NOT EVEN DURING THE WAR
THIS CAN'T BE EARTH... NO MATTER WHAT I'M TOLD
AND EXACTLY WHAT IS IT THAT MAKES YOU FEEL THAT WAY?
*It happened last issue. -E

TH S SILENCE ILL SUITS A MAN OF YOUR REPUTATION, SUPREME.
YOU'VE BEEN A CHILD OF THE UNIVERSE FOR SO LONG.
SURELY YOU MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY
VERY WELL, THEN.
YOU HAVE NO DOUBT NOTICED THAT EARTH IS A VERY DIFFERENT WORLD FROM WHEN YOU ABANDONED HER

I ABANDONED NOTHING!
YES, WELL...PERISH THE THOUGHT
AS I WAS SAYING, THOUGH, YOUR WORLD HAS NOT FORGOTTEN YOU
THERE IS TO BE A PARADE IN YOUR HONOR
A PARADE?!!
WHY, OF COURSE
YOU'RE A HERO!
THESE PEOPLE WORSHIP YOU
I KNOW YOU
I DON'T KNOW WHY AND I DON'T KNOW HOW--BUT I KNOW YOU
OF COURSE YOU DO, I--
AND I DON'T LIKE YOU

I
SEE
I WOULD BE ALONE NOW, CHARLATAN
VERY WELL
BUT DO KEEP IN MIND, MY BULL-HEADED FRIEND, THAT I DO NOT LIKE YOU, EITHER
WHICH IS WHY, WHEN ALL IS DONE AND SAID, THE GREAT SUPREME WILL AT LAST BE DEAD!
TO BE

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EXTREME STUDIOS

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"GOOD EVENING CAPITAL CITY!
"YOU'RE LISTENING TO WBDR, ROUND THE CLOCK TALK RADIO AND TONIGHT, WE'RE DISCUSSING THE RETURN OF THE MAN SOME CLAIM TO BE THE GREATEST HERO OF ALL TIME
"YOU'VE SEEN HIM ON HOLO DISC, YOU'VE DOWN LOADED HIS COMMUNITY ACCESS FILE A HUNDRED TIMES, BUT WHAT DO YOU REALLY KNOW ABOUT HIM?
"BETTER YET, WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS, WHAT DO YOU, THE PEOPLE OF CAPITAL CITY, THINK ABOUT THE MAN CALLED
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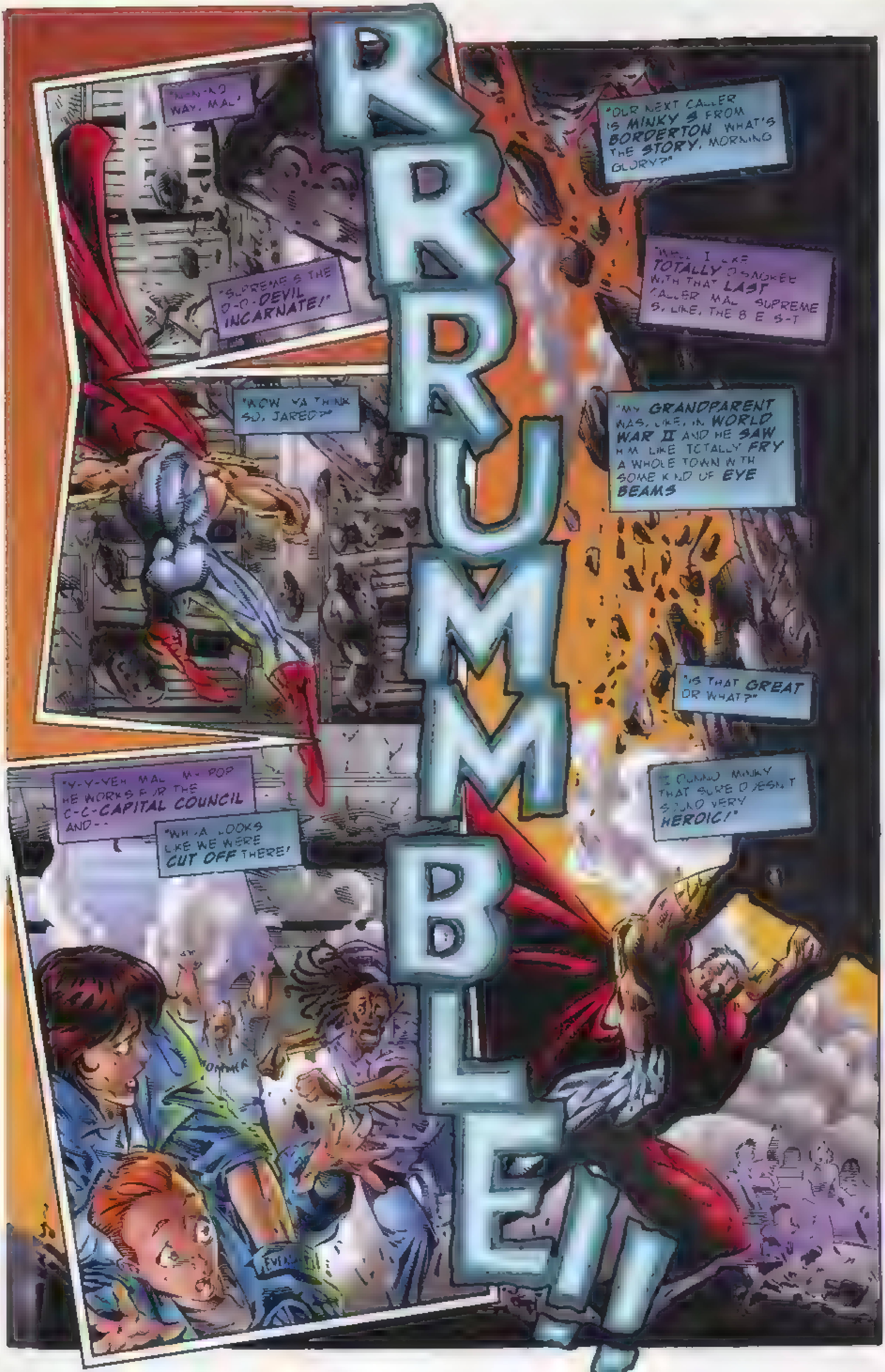
SUPREME
"THAT'S RIGHT, FOLKS, HE'S BACK N TOWN IN A BIG WAY AND I'M DYING TO HEAR HOW YOU'RE RESPONDING TO HIS RETURN!
"THE CALLING CODE HERE, AS ALWAYS, IS CAPITAL •32• AND I'M YOUR HOST, MAL EVANS, SO DON'T BE SHY
"WE'RE LISTENING TO YOU!"
"HEY, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT OUR FIRST CALLER FOR THE N GHT!
"WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BUDDY?"
SUPREME! HELP!
"H HI, MAL MY NAME S J J-JARED"
HURRY! THE BUILDING'S COLLAPS-ING!
"WHADDAYA THINK, KID? IS SUPREME'S RETURN A GOOD THING?"


"OUR NEXT CALLER IS MINKY S FROM BORDERTON WHAT'S THE STORY, MORNING GLORY?"
"WELL I LIKE TOTALLY D SAGREE WITH THAT LAST CALLER MAL SUPREME S, LIKE, THE B E S-T
"MY GRANDPARENT WAS, LIKE, IN WORLD WAR II AND HE SAW HIM LIKE TOTALLY FRY A WHOLE TOWN WITH SOME KIND OF EYE BEAMS
"IS THAT GREAT OR WHAT?"
"I DUNNO MINKY THAT SURE DOESN'T SOUND VERY HEROIC!"
"NAH-NO WAY, MAL
"SUPREME'S THE D-D-DEVIL INCARNATE!"
"HOW YA THINK SO, JARED?"
"Y-Y-YEH MAL MY POP HE WORKS FOR THE C-C-CAPITAL COUNCIL AND--
"WH-A LOOKS LIKE WE WERE CUT OFF THERE!
RRRUMMBLE!!

"WELL, LIKE, WHO SAYS A HERO IS DEFINED BY HIS ACTUAL DEEDS?
THAT, LIKE, REPUTATION IS ENOUGH, SOMETIMES?
"I MEAN, EVERYONE KNOWS SUPREME IS THIS TOTAL BAD ASS.
"...WHO SAYS HE ISN'T JUST AS SELF-CENTERED AS THE REST OF US?
"WHAT'S ONE HUMAN LIFE TO HIM?"
"I MEAN, COME ON MAL--HE'S PRACTICALLY A GOD!

EMOTIONS
MINKY
BE STILL
SHOULD
FRAIL
LOOKING
COMPASSION
A LOT
COMPELLED TO HELP PEOPLE
SUPREME
BEINGS
INTERESTING
FAITH
GODS'

SUPREME'S ABILITY TO WORK WONDERS ON OUR BEHALF
CALLING THOUGH--!"
SUPREME, YOU DID IT!
YOU SAVED HER!
OF COURSE. I DO NOT BEAR MY NAME IDLY.
YOU'RE THE MOST WONDERFUL MAN IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
HAVE A CARE, GIRL!
I ASSUME THIS CHILD BELONGS TO YOU?
NAW, SHE'S AN ORPHAN ROUND ABOUT THIS SIDE OF TOWN. BUT I'LL TAKE HER OFF YOUR HANDS!
SUPREME, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU ENOUGH--!
SUPREME!
POLICE

CARE TO EXPLAIN WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THIS BUILDING WAS COLLA-PASING
I SAVED THESE PEOPLE
AND NOW I'M LEAV--
WHOA! NOT SO FAST, MY FRIEND!
!
HAS EVERYONE TAKEN LEAVE OF THEIR SENSES?
NO ONE LAYS HANDS ON SUPREME!
LEAST OF ALL A WRETCH AS IGNOMINIOUS AS YOU!
WELL, WELL, BALTHAZAR IT LOOKS AS THOUGH YOU'VE SUCCEEDED IN STRIKING A NERVE
LORD ARDATH SHOULD BE MOST AMUSED

THIS WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE CONTINUES TO CONFOUND ME
AGAIN AND AGAIN, I'M TOLD THIS IS EARTH, DESPITE THE FACT THAT MY SENSES ARE SCREAMING THAT IT ISN'T
blur
Give Us It.
THE LOOK OF THIS PLACE, THE WAY EVERYBODY SEEMS TO BE WATCHING ME
EVEN THE WAY THE PEOPLE MOVE
ALL OF IT SEEMS PART OF SOME ELABORATE RUSE BEING PLAYED OUT AT MY EXPENSE
AND EVEN MORE DISCONCERTING ARE THE MEMORY LAPSES I'VE EXPERIENCED SINCE AWAKENING HERE
TO SAY NOTHING OF THE REDUCTION OF MY ABILITIES TO BUT A FRACTION OF WHAT THEY ONCE WERE
WHERE ONCE I FLEW, I NOW CAN ONLY LEAP GREAT DISTANCES.
SIMILARLY, RECENT WOUNDS ARE ONLY NOW HEALING, WHERE THEY WOULD ONCE HAVE VANISHED INSTANTLY
I HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS

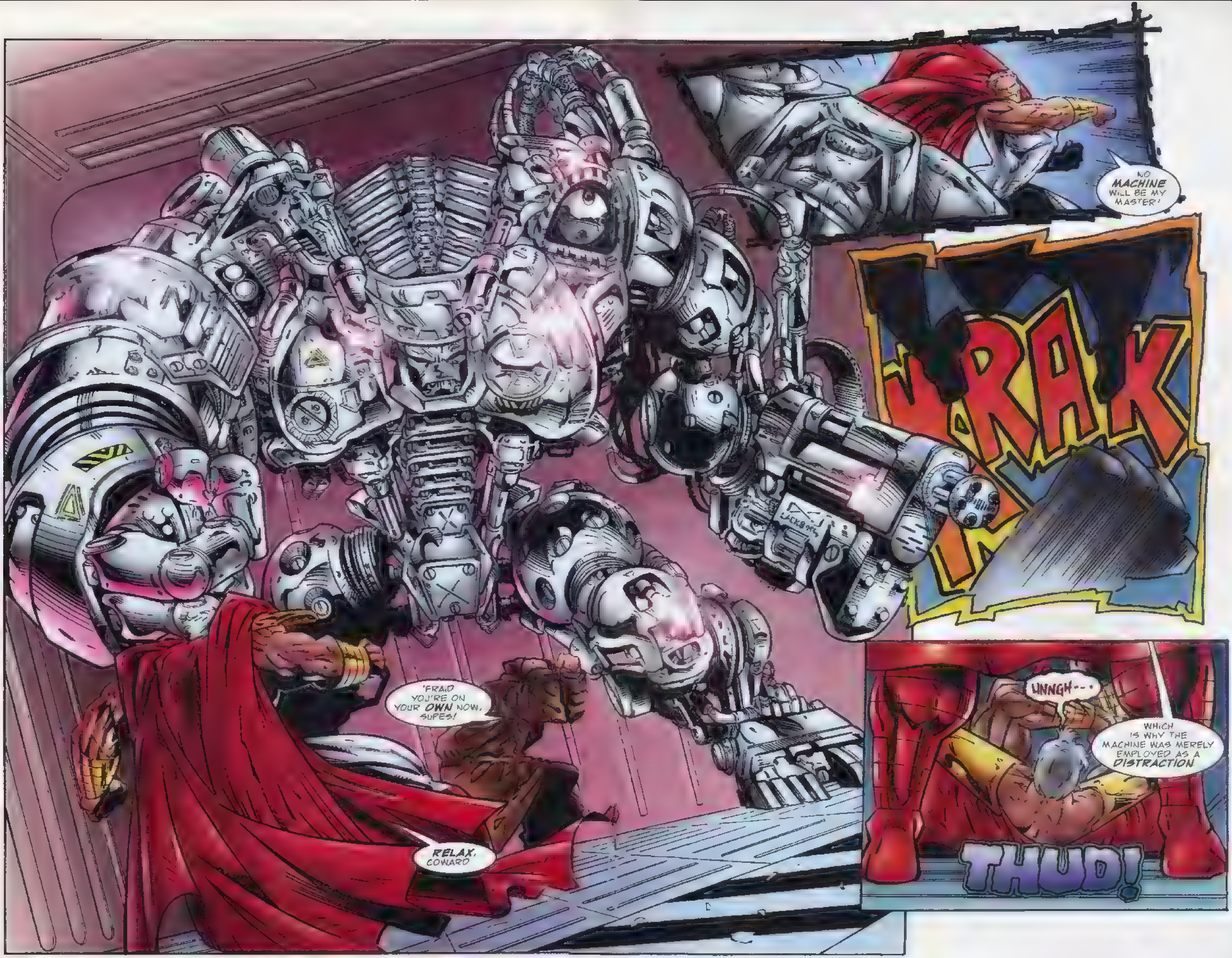
...YET THERE ARE SO FEW ANSWERS.
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, RAY?
IT'S DIFFICULT TO SAY AT THIS POINT.
PHYSICAL RESEMBLANCE TO THE POD THE OLD MAN DESCRIBED PULLING SUPREME FROM IS REALLY QUITE MINIMAL, BUT--
STANTZ!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO ME!
I FEEL SO--
WHUMP
RAY, WHAT'S GOING-->
QUIET, FRISCHMANN! WE NEED TO GRAB DR ALBARN.
...AND SEE THAT HE GETS MEDICAL ATTENTION IMMEDIATELY!

"MAL EVANS HERE ON THE WBOR AND TONIGHT, WE'RE TALKING ABOUT THE MAN CALLED SUPREME!
ROBERT HOWARD WHAT'S THE STORY, MAN?"
BAR
SAY I'M THRILLED ABOUT SUPREME'S RETURN!
WORLD USE A FEW MORE ME. LIKE FYA KNOW WHAT I MEAN!"
HARD ROBERT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT MUCH."
"I HEAR HARDER A LITTLE BLOOD THINGS DONE!
"ALL CRIME T'DAY WE NEED A FELLA TA BUST A FEW HEADS!"
IT'S JUST LIKE YOU, ISN'T IT?
BACK JUST SHY OF A WEEK AND YOU'RE ALREADY THE TALK OF THE TOWN
SHOULD I KNOW YOU?

HMM
NOT EXACTLY THE ROSY RECEPTION I EXPECTED
BUT, THEN, YOU NEVER WERE THE SENTIMENTAL TYPE
ALL THE SAME, I'M A LITTLE DISAPPOINTED YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME
I MEAN, HOW DO YOU FORGET A GUY LIKE TARRYN BECKETT?
IMPOSSIBLE
I'VE NEVER EVEN MET YOU
YEAH, WHATEVER
LOOK, ARE YOU INTERESTED IN GETTING OUT OF HERE?
NO. I FAR PREFER THIS PLACE TO THE GILDED CAGE PROVIDED FOR ME BY--
I'M TALKING ABOUT THIS WORLD, SUPREME!

THIS IS DIFFICULT TO BELIEVE
YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE, TOO?
LOOK, YOUR MEMORY HAS CLEARLY BEEN TAMPERED WITH IF ALL OF THIS SOUNDS LIKE NEWS TO YOU
WE WERE SEPARATED, DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
I WAS BROUGHT HERE AND THEY TOOK YOU HELL, I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY TOOK YOU!
IN ANY CASE, IF IT'S PROOF YOU NEED
THIS IS THE PLACE YOU WANT TO BE
T S AN ABANDONED WAREHOUSE
PERCEPTIVE AS EVER, I SEE
SHALL I KNOCK ?
SKRUNNK
I KIND OF THOUGHT NOT

THERE NOW, YOU SEE?
THESE DIGS ARE A HELL OF A LOT FANCIER THAN ANY WAREHOUSE I'VE EVER BEEN IN!
I'D CAUTION YOU AGAINST PATRONIZING ME, BECKETT
WOW THERE'S ONE I HAVEN'T HEARD BEFORE
LIGHTEN UP FOR A CHANGE, WILL YOU?
FOR SOMEONE WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN IMPRISONED ON THIS PERPLEXING WORLD FOR EVEN LONGER THAN I, YOU'RE MAKING AWFULLY LIGHT OF THIS
SO, I'VE GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR? SUE ME
AND WHILE YOU'RE AT IT, HOW ABOUT DROPPING THE VOLUME A LITTLE, OKAY?
YOU STILL TALK LIKE YOU'RE YELLING THROUGH A MEGA
PHONE


'FRAID YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NOW, SUPES!
RELAX, COWARD
NO MACHINE WILL BE MY MASTER!
KRAK
UNNGH...
WHICH IS WHY THE MACHINE WAS MERELY EMPLOYED AS A DISTRACTION
THUD!

. . .TO MAKE WAY FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE MAN!

EARTH
THIS
IS
AWESOME!!

FUNNY, HOW A LITTLE THING LIKE TURNING INTO A GIRL CAN MAKE YOU REALIZE HOW GREAT IT IS TO BE A GUY!
I CAN'T WAIT TO TELL FLANDERS AND SUPREME!
HEY, CHARLIE, YOU'RE A MAN AGAIN, TOO!
YOU BET, DANNY! GOOD TO SEE YOU BACK IN FORM!
WHAT ABOUT SUPREME?
YOU MEAN PROBE, DON'T YOU?
SHE'S GONE
GONE?
WHY?
PUT YOURSELF IN HER SHOES, DANNY-- SHE'D LITERALLY JUST FOUND HERSELF
WHEN SHE SAW THAT I WAS REVERTING BACK TO MANHOOD, SHE COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF BEING TRAPPED IN VAL-EN'S BODY AGAIN--
SO, WHAT? SHE STRAIGHT-UP FREAKED OUT AND LEFT?

MORE OR LESS
HUNH
Y'KNOW, I DON'T GET IT, THOUGH
WHY WOULDN'T SUPRE--PROBE--JUST STAY A WOMAN?
I DON'T THINK THERE'S MUCH CHOICE IN THE MATTER, DANNY
OTHERWISE, NONE OF US WOULD HAVE BECOME WOMEN IN THE FIRST PLACE
THIS WAS OBVIOUSLY THE FAILED WORK OF SOME NEFARIOUS VILLAIN*
NO DUH
ALL I'M SAYING IS I WISH PROBE COULD STAY A GIRL
And to find out who, check out
Youngblood #3 and Glory #8
WELL SHE'D NO DOUBT BE AS HAPPY ABOUT THAT AS WE WERE WITH REVERTING BACK TO MEN
BUT WITH HER CONSCIOUSNESS TRAPPED IN A MALE BODY, I THINK IT'S HIGHLY UNLIKELY THAT WILL HAPPEN
BUMMER
Y'KNOW, I BET NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENED BACK IN THE FORTIES, WHEN YOU WERE KID SUPREME

YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT, KID
BUT THEN LIFE'S JUST FULL OF LITTLE SURPRISES
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS ONE MEANS!
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EXTREME DESTROYER
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WHEN STRIKES THE SHEPHERD!

EXTREME DESTROYER™

PART VII OF IX

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STORY
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STORY SO FAR

In a single day and night, the Keep have secured complete control over the earth and have begun to gather many of its heroes, including members of the NewMen and Youngblood.

The remaining heroes have banded together to see if there is some way their combined might can avert this world shattering force. Aided by the New Man and Maximage, the heroes have infiltrated the Keep armada in hopes of destroying the menace from within.

Meanwhile, the newly re-formed Knightstrike team managed to invade the Keep mother ship by means of a downed Keep scout craft. Upon boarding the ship, however, they encountered something none of them had anticipated: The power mad Nu Gene known as Quantum...

[illegible]

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IT WAS OVER SO FAST.
ONE MOMENT, I WAS HAPPY AND AT HOME--MY HOME, IN THE FUTURE--AND THE NEXT, CONFUSED AND LOST IN A REFLECTION OF A WORLD I ONCE KNEW
A REFLECTION THAT BLURRED AND DISTORTED THE THINGS I PREVIOUSLY THOUGHT REAL...
TO THE POINT THAT EVEN THE MOST OUTLANDISH INCONSISTENCIES ABOUT MY NEW LIFE SEEMED NOW TO ALMOST MAKE SENSE
NEVER MIND THAT I HAD INADVERTENTLY ESCAPED DEATH BY TELEPATHICALLY CHANNELING MY CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THE BODY OF A BROTHER I WAS TRYING DESPERATELY TO BAR FROM THE GRAVE.
DISREGARD THE FACT THAT A STILL-UNEXPLAINED CONJURATION TRANSFORMED THAT BODY INTO THE FEMALE FORM I WEAR NOW.
AND, PLEASE, DON'T MENTION THAT AN EARTH I HAD ONLY EXPERIENCED THROUGH VIRTUAL CENTURIES IN THE UNDER ATTACK FORCE CALLED
FORGET ALL THAT
THE REAL KICKER IS THAT I'M SUPREME
LADY SUPREME
CHANGES
PART THREE:

AND, AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT IN TIME
I HAVE TO CONFESS, I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING OF A KLUTZ
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, I WAS RIPPING THROUGH THE HULL OF THE KEEP'S MOTHER SHIP*
AND, JUDGING BY THE TRAIL OF DEBRIS, ME AND A GOOD PORTION OF THE SHIP WERE SUCKED INTO SPACE BY EXPLOSIVE DECOMPRESSION
*It happened in KNIGHTSTRIKE #1 -8 S
HAD THIS HAPPENED BEFORE ALL THIS BODY-SWITCHING CRAZINESS HAPPENED I'D BE PASTE RIGHT NOW
BUT, THEN, VAL-EN--WHETHER MALE OR FEMALE--WOULDN'T HAVE SUCCUMBED TO THE SUDDEN DROP IN PRESSURE AS EASILY I DID
I GUESS IT GOES TO SHOW, JUST BECAUSE YOU CAN TRANSFER YOUR MIND INTO ANOTHER BODY
IT DOESN'T NECESSARILY MEAN YOU KNOW HOW TO MAKE SAID BODY WORK AS WELL AS THE PERSON WHO HAD IT BEFORE YOU
AND UNFORTUNATELY, MY DEAR, DEPARTED BROTHER DIDN'T EXACTLY HAVE TIME TO WALK ME THROUGH THINGS

WHICH ISN'T TO SAY MY OWN ABILITIES ARE WITHOUT MERIT
I WAS ATTRACTED TO THIS SHIP BY A PSYCHIC AURA EMANATING MORE POWER THAN I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED IN A MORTAL BEING
INITIALLY, I THOUGHT THE AURA MIGHT BELONG TO ONE OF THE KEEP'S HERALDS--SUCH AS THE SHEPHERD
BUT A QUICK TELEPATHIC SCAN OF THE SHIP LEAD ME TO BELIEVE THAT THE POWER WAS COMING FROM ONE OF THE NU GENES HARVESTED BY THE KEEP
PART OF ME PRAYS THAT IS THE CASE
BUT THE OTHER PART ISN'T SO SURE
WHATEVER THE CASE, I GUESS I'LL FIND OUT IN A MINUTE I--
WHOA SOMEONE UP AHEAD--ONE OF THE KEEP'S EMISSARIES!
BUT, WHY CAN'T I IDENTIFY--
NO!

KA-THOOM!!
YEOW! THAT HURT!
SOMETHING TELLS ME VALKEN WAS EXAGGERATING WHENEVER HE TOLD ME HE COULD BARELY FEEL A BLAST LIKE THAT!
EITHER THAT OR THIS BODY HAD A MAJOR DOWNGRADE IN ENDURANCE WHEN IT TOOK ON FEMALE CHARACTERISTICS!
YOUR ARROGANCE IS INCOMPREHENSIBLE, EARTHER
ARE ALL YOUR WORLD'S PROTECTORS SO EAGER TO DIE?!!
ZZAKK
I REALLY WASN'T READY FOR HIM TO DO THAT AGAIN!

I'M CONCENTRATING TOO HARD ON HOW TO PUT THIS BODY TO THE BEST USE--
--WHEN I SHOULD BE USING MY MIND TO ALERT ME TO THE SHEPHERD'S INTENTIONS!
YOU HAVE LAIN WASTE TO MANY A KEEP VESSEL, WOMAN...I'VE SEEN WHAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF ON THE EARTH BELOW!
BUT, KNOW YOUR POWER IS AS NOTHING BEFORE THE RIGHTEOUS FIRE OF--
OH, SHUT UP!
BACK OFF, SHEPHERD--YOU'RE DEALING WITH THE LADY SUPREME NOW!
POW!!
SUPREME?

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT'S CALLED D.O.C.C., MAXIMAGE
BUT I PREFER TO THINK OF IT AS OUR STEPPING STONE TO V CTORY OVER THE KEEP!
D.O.C.C.? I'VE 'EARD O THIS PLACE
IT'S WOT GIVES 'AT GEEZER PROPHET S POWERS, NAH?
I WON'T ASK HOW IT IS YOU CAME TO POSSESS THAT NFORMATION, KNIGHTSABRE
BUT, SUFFICE T TO SAY, YOU ARE CORRECT, S R
DO YOU, INDEED?
WHICH S FORTUITOUS FOR US ALL
AS IT IS PROPHET WE SEEK!
CLIK!

IF YOU ARE AWARE OF THE DANGER POSED TO EARTH BY THE KEEP, DR WELLS
THEN YOU KNOW THAT PROPHET'S STRENGTH IS GREATLY NEEDED
AND WHO ARE YOU TO INSIST THIS?
JONATHAN PROPHET IS NOT SOME MERCENARY TO BE DISPATCHED IN TIMES OF GLOBAL CRISIS!
NOR AM I
.. BUT THIS BATTLE IS MINE TO FIGHT, REGARD-LESS
I AM ASKING FOR YOUR CO-OPERATION NOW, DR WELLS
I'D PREFER NOT TO ENLIST PROPHET BY...OTHER MEANS
INDEED AND WAS THAT YOUR PREFERENCE WHEN YOU COMANDEERED MY SATELLITE, AS WELL? I KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING WITH D O C C --
USING ITS TELEPORTATION TECHNOLOGY TO AID EARTH'S DEFENDERS IN THEIR STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL
AND CLOAKING IT FROM THE KEEP'S TRACKING DEVICES IN RETURN I--
YOU HAVE MADE YOUR POINT SO BE IT--PROPHET WILL JOIN YOUR RESISTANCE!
A WISE CHOICE BY A WISE MAN .!

THERE ARE FEW WISER--!
SH VVMMMMM!
I AM HERE WHAT NOW?
NOW?

"WE TAKE THE BATTLE TO THE KEEP'S MOTHER SHIP!"
LOOK, EXCUSE ME IF THIS SOUNDS DENSE--
--BUT WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!
MARLA THOMAS--MEET THE INCOMPARABLE QUANTUM!
THE ABSOLUTE WORST NU GENE POSITIVE HUMANITY HAS TO OFFER-- A SCOURGE ON OUR WORLD LONG BEFORE SUPER POWERED MENACES WERE A GOING CONCERN WITH THE GENERAL PUBLIC!
AND, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, MY ESTRANGED FATHER
BUT YOUR FATHER, NONETHELESS, BATTLESTONE!
AND A NU GENE OF SOME POWER AS WELL, WHICH EXPLAINS WHY I'M HERE ABOARD THIS VESSEL!
I WAS BROUGHT HERE A CAPTIVE--
AND THAT'S HOW YOU'RE LEAVIN', TOO, SMOKEY!
LAST I REMEMBER, YOU WEREN'T EXACTLY THE NURTURING TYPE WHEN IT CAME TO MOTHER EARTH! DAMN NEAR KILLED US ALL--!*
*It happened in Extreme Prejudice! -E
AND I MAY YET DO SO
BUT NOT TODAY

LOOK--IF YOU'RE GONNA HELP US, JUST SAY SO AND SKIP THE SPEECH, OKAY?
REGARDLESS OF WHAT KIND OF COUP WE'VE ACHIEVED IN SPRINGING YOU, WE'RE STILL MASSIVELY OUT-NUMBERED BY THE KEEP'S FORCES AND--
LET THE KEEP BE MY CONCERN.
YOUR GOAL NOW IS NOT TO COMBAT THE KEEP HERE, BUT TO PROTECT THE EARTH FROM THE BARRAGE OF ATTACKS THAT ARE NO DOUBT THE BY-PRODUCT OF YOUR RESISTANCE
AND . IN ADDITION TO MY PEOPLE, I UNDERSTAND THE KEEP HAVE ALSO TAKEN CAPTIVE A NUMBER OF MY OLD ENEMIES FROM YOUNGBLOOD
FOR NOW, MY OBLIGATION TO MY FELLOW NU GENES TAKES PRECE-DENCE OVER ANY ON-GOING QUARREL WITH THE LIKES OF THEM
I WILL LEAD YOU TO THEM
BUT FROM THAT POINT ONWARD, I ACT ALONE

MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE THE SHIP
SUPREME?!
DOES YOUR
NO BOUNDS?
I HAVE ENCOUNTERED THE MAN-GOD NUMEROUS TIMES IN MY TRAVELS AMONGST THE STARS!
WHEN LAST WE CLASHED, IT WAS ON A WORLD FAR REMOVED FROM THIS MOTE OF COSMIC DUST--
--AND HE HARDLY WORE THE GUISE OF A WOMAN WITH DELUSIONS OF GRANDEUR!
BRAKK!
UNNNNGH! THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE --THE SHEPHERD HAS SEEN SUPREME?
I HAVE TO QUICKLY END THIS CONFLICT--AND FORCE HIM TO TELL ME MORE ABOUT SUPREME'S WHEREABOUTS!
BEFORE I DO ANYTHING THOUGH I NEED TO GET MYSELF TOGETHER!
I CAN'T LET SUPREME DISTRACT ME FROM THE KEEP OR--

YOUR FACE BETRAYS YOUR THOUGHTS, WOMAN--YOU HAVE MADE A FATAL ERROR!
BUT, IT IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE TO ME!
IF YOU CHOOSE TO SPEND YOUR DYING THOUGHTS ON THE BURNT OUT MEMORY OF THE MAN YOU CLAIM TO BE--
SO BE IT!

EARTH
SKCHOO
AAIIEEE
KA-CHOW!
RUN! RUN!
OM--OM--OMIGOD!
PUH-PUH-PLEASE, DO--
HERE I COME TO SAVE THE DAY!
DON'T WORRY, KD, YOU'RE SAFE NOW!
V-V-VAN-GUARD!
YOUR FRIEND, VANGUARD, IS DOING AN ADMIRABLE JOB OUT THERE-- ERM WALLY, IS IT?--
--BUT I FEAR IT MAY ULTIMATELY PROVE TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE
AW, COME ON, KEEVER--

-YOU'RE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE JIMMY CARTER CONCEDING VICTORY TO THAT, WHATSISNAME? YOU KNOW, THE ACTOR?
HIS NAME WAS RONALD REAGAN, WALLY
AND THIS ISN'T EVEN CLOSE TO BEING A SIMILAR SITUATION
YEAH WHATEVER YOU SURE SOUND BEAT THOUGH
PERHAPS
BUT THAT'S ONLY BECAUSE SO MUCH IS DEPENDING ON THE ACTIONS OF SO FEW
RIGHT
NOT TO MENTION THAT THE ONE MAN WHO SEEMS TO TRULY BELIEVE THERE IS A WAY TO HALT THE KEEP'S PLANS THIS NEW MAN FELLOW--HAS GIVEN ME ABSOLUTELY NO INDICATION OF HOW HE INTENDS TO DO THAT*
IT'S FRUSTRATING, WALLY AND DON'T BELIEVE FOR A SECOND THAT I HAVEN'T CONSIDERED THAT THE NEW MAN MIGHT ACTUALLY BE WORKING AGAINST US
YEAH I, UM, DIDN'T WANT TO SAY ANYTHING, BUT THAT HAD OCCURRED TO ME AS WELL
THINGS ARE LOOKING BLEAKER BY THE MOMENT WALLY

"I M BEGINNING TO THINK THERE'S NO WAY FOR US TO PULL THROUGH THIS"
LOOK OUT, YOU KEEP MUTHAS!
THE CAVALRY HAS OFFICIALLY ARRIVED!
THANKS FOR ANNOUNCING US, RUBBLE. BUT IT'S GOING TO TAKE MORE THAN HOLLOW WORDS TO ACCOMPLISH OUR GOAL HERE!
THESE GUARDS NEED TO BE DEALT WITH!
THE SOONER, THE BETTER!
ALREADY TAKEN CARE OF, NEW MAN
ACKK!
WHAT NEXT?
THAT CELL UP AHEAD HOLDS A NUMBER OF EARTH'S HEROES, CAPTURED DURING THE INITIAL PHASES OF THE HARVEST
AND IF OUR FRIEND FUSION CAN EFFECTIVELY ALTER THE MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE LOCKING MECHANISM
WE'RE IN!
ABOUT TIME

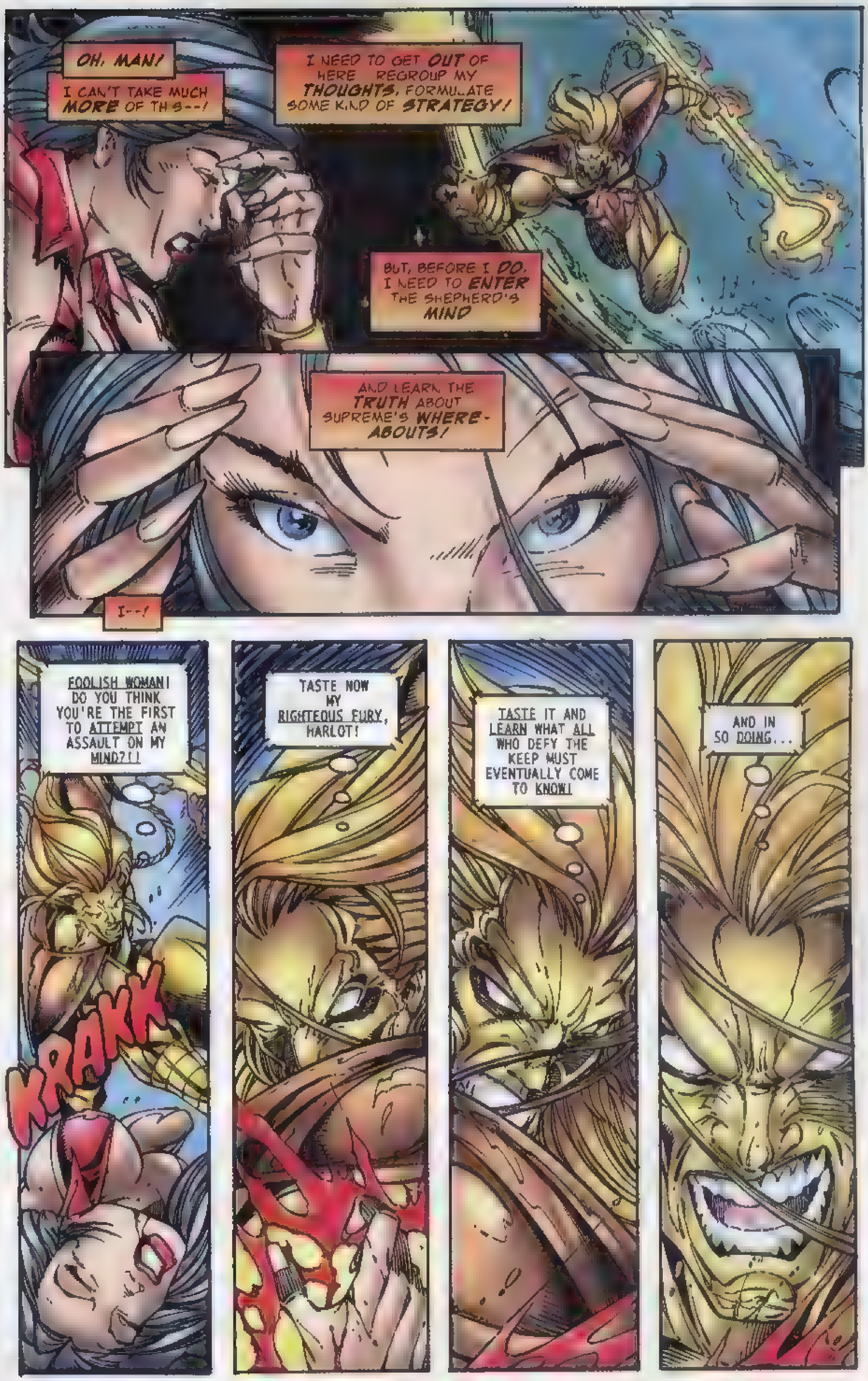
ARE-- ARE YOU ALL OKAY?
NO. WE'RE DEFINITELY NOT OKAY
BUT WE ARE READY TO GET OUT OF HERE
GREETINGS, SHAFT
IT'S UNFORTUNATE THAT YOU HAVE HAD TO ENDURE THE HARDSHIP OF IMPRISONMENT AT THE HANDS OF THESE FIENDS
WELL, LET'S NOT DWELL ON IT, PROPHET. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I--
VMMMMMMM
WH-?! ONE OF YOUR CELLMATES IS TELEPORTING AWAY---!
ELEMENTAL! DAMN THAT FROG-FACED FREAK--!
OH, COME NOW--THERE'S NO NEED FOR YOU ALL TO GET SO UPSET
SHHVVVMMMMM
ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'LL ALL BE JOINING HIM MOMENTARILY!

SEATTLE WASHINGTON
UNNNGHH..!
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M EVER GOING TO GET THIS CRICK OUT OF MY NECK, AS THANKFUL AS I AM TO YOU GUYS FOR SHOWING UP WHEN YOU DID.*
I HAVE TO TELL YOU-- I FEEL LIKE CRAP!
THAT'S UNDER-STANDABLE, REIGN.
FROM WHAT YOU SAY, THE SHEPHERD NEARLY KILLED YOU.
I'M CURIOUS, THOUGH, WHY YOU WERE SPARED AND THE OTHERS WERE NOT.
WELL, I DON'T THINK IT WAS HIS INTENTION TO SPARE ME, NARCISSE.
FROM SOME REASON, THOUGH, I JUST KNEW THE EXACT MOMENT TO ERECT A TELEKINETIC BARRIER TO TAKE THE BRUNT OF THE SHEPHERD'S BLAST.
WELL, YOU CAN ALL WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER, REIGN! RIGHT NOW, WE'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS AT HAND!
EXIT! YOU--YOU'RE FREE! HOW--?!
LOOK, REIGN, MAN, I DON'T HAVE TIME TO TEACH A HISTORY CLASS HERE! WE'VE GOTTA GET MOVING!
A KEEP SHIP JUST WENT DOWN NOT FAR FROM WHERE THE REST OF THE NEWMEN WERE CAPTURED!

AND, SPEAKING OF WHOM
OKAY, PILOT, I'M IN
IF YOU REALLY THINK IT'S, LIKE, REALISTIC TO ASSUME WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE--I'M ALL FOR IT!
I WOULDN'T BE SUGGESTING WE ATTEMPT AN ESCAPE IF I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS WORTH THE RISK, BOOTLEG
BUT IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT ON THIS! I'M ASSUMING KODIAK WILL GO ALONG WITH WHATEVER WE DO
BYRD?
YOU'LL HAVE TO COUNT ME OUT, PILOT
I'VE GIVEN THIS A LOT OF THOUGHT AND I THINK I WANT TO STAY WITH THE KEEP!
!
BYRD-- NO!

MEANWHILE
SO FAR, SO GOOD, PEOPLE! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE LAST OF THE GUARDS!
THEN IT IS AT LAST TIME FOR ME TO ACT, MY SON!
NOW, STAND BACK!
FOR WITHIN MERE MOMENTS
YOUR COMRADES WILL BE FREE!
QUANTUM!
IF YOU'VE ALLIED YOURSELF WITH THE KEEP, THIS IS LOWEST FORM OF TREACHERY--!
HEY, LIGHTEN UP, WILL YA, DIE HARD?
THE GUY JUST FREED US, FER CRY N' OUT LOUD!

WHICH IS ALL THAT MATTERS, IF YOU ASK ME!
SO, LET'S GO KICK SOME KEEP @#4!
IF THAT IS INDEED YOUR WISH, BADROCK--I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TEND TO IT FROM THE EARTH BELOW!
OUR WORLD IS IN DIRE NEED OF PROTECTION THAT ONLY YOUR COMBINED MIGHT CAN PROVIDE!
HEY! WHAT IN SAM HILL ARE YOU DOIN'?!
THE SHIP! HE'S TEARING IT APART--!
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR, MY SON! I AM MERELY FASHIONING A CRUDE VESSEL WITHIN WHICH YOU CAN RETURN SAFELY TO EARTH!
NOW GO--!
SO, IT'S TRUE. YOU ARE FREE!
WHO--?!
"YOUR SALVATION, ALL POWERFUL ONE AND YOUR DOOM!"



OH, MAN!
I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE OF TH S--!
I NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE REGROUP MY THOUGHTS, FORMULATE SOME KIND OF STRATEGY!
BUT, BEFORE I DO, I NEED TO ENTER THE SHEPHERD'S MIND
AND LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT SUPREME'S WHEREABOUTS!
I--!
FOOLISH WOMAN! DO YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST TO ATTEMPT AN ASSAULT ON MY MIND?!!
KRAKK
TASTE NOW MY RIGHTEOUS FURY, HARLOT!
TASTE IT AND LEARN WHAT ALL WHO DEFY THE KEEP MUST EVENTUALLY COME TO KNOW!
AND IN SO DOING...

DIE!!
TO BE CONTINUED IN
NEW FORCE #1!
AND, THEN, MAKE SURE TO BE BACK HERE IN ONE MONTH FOR THE FATE OF
LADY SUPREME!

SCANNED BY P TIFAX OKTOBER 2003

SUPREME™

"CHANGES - PART 4"

STORY
ERIC STEPHENSON

SCRIPT - LAYOUTS
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ROB LIEFELD

Our Story Thus Far ...

On another Earth, where his powers have been mysteriously weakened, Supreme met a man named Becker, who took him to a secret underground laboratory. Once there, Supreme was ambushed by ...another Supreme!

At more or less the same time back on Earth, the female Supreme (Probe) had joined forces with most of Earth's greatest heroes in an effort to stop the alien race known as The Keep from gathering their harvest of Ne-Gene positive humans to be their slaves.

The Keep's golden-skinned emissary, The Shepherd, renounced Probe's claim to the title of Supreme, stating that he had met the real Supreme in his travels through space. In the midst of a battle royal Probe, using her telepathic powers, attempted to wrest Supreme's mind. But the effort weakened her enough that Shepherd was able to deliver a killing blow ...

.... leaving her for dead in the empty void of space.

QUANTUM COLOR FX IS:
ROBERT CHONG, ROSY CHUN
UN HUI, HARRY &
EDWIN

FOR EXTREME STUDIOS
CHERI LIEFELD
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LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

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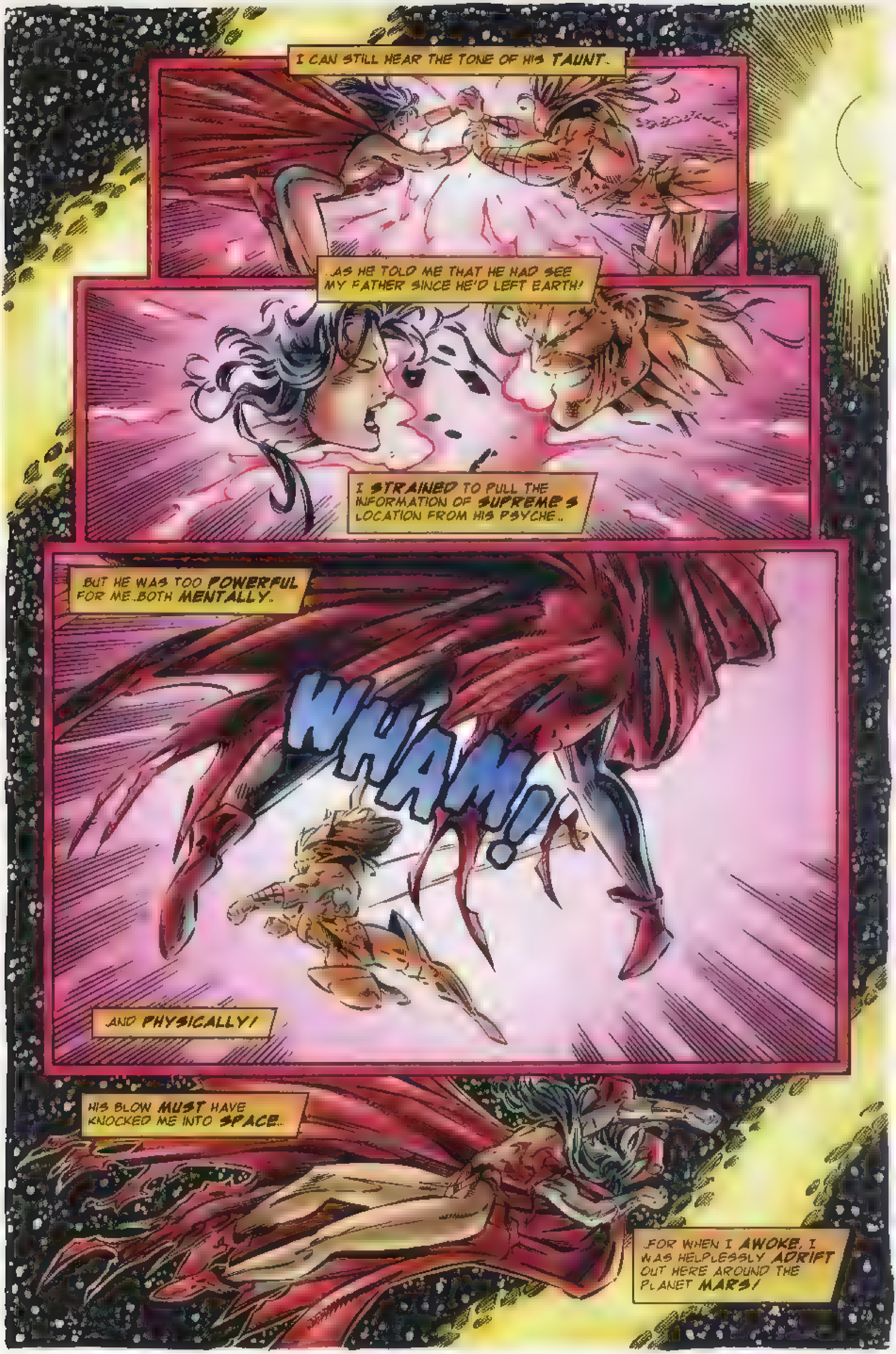
THERE ARE TWO GENERAL THEORIES ON THE NATURE OF THE UNIVERSE
EDDINGTON'S EXPANDING UNIVERSE, WHICH DESCRIBES THE MUTUAL RE-CESSION OF GALAXIES
EVER EXPAND-ING TO FILL AN INFINITE VOID
AND THE OSCILLATING UNIVERSE THEORY
WHICH SUGGESTS THERE IS A FINITE VOID FOR THE UNIVERSE TO EXPAND INTO
BEFORE GRAVITY EVENTUALLY PULLS ALL MATTER BACK TO A SINGLE POINT
...WHERE IT COLLAPSES AGAIN, UNTIL IT EXPLODES!
A NEVER ENDING CYCLE OF BIG BANGS!
RIGHT NOW, HER UNIVERSE IS COLLAPSING
SHE WAS BORN AS PROBE, A TELEPATH OF RARE ABILITIES
TODAY SHE IS SUPREME
IN A MATTER OF SPEAKING

IN AN EFFORT TO SAVE HER DYING BROTHER, VAL-EN FROM AN ALIEN ATTACK, SHE TELEPATHICALLY TRANSFERRED HER MIND INTO HIS UNCONSCIOUS BODY.
BUT THE TRANSFERENCE ERASED BOTH OF THEIR MEMORIES AND SHE CAME TO EARTH IN A MALE BODY.
...BELIEVING HERSELF TO BE THEIR FATHER, SUPREME!
IT WASN'T UNTIL THE SUDDEN TRANSFORMATION OF MEN INTO WOMEN THAT SHE REGAINED HER MEMORIES.
AND HER RIGHTFUL GENDER!
THOUGH STILL IN THE INVULNERABLE BODY OF HER SIBLING, SHE DID NOT TRANSFER BACK INTO A MAN.*
SHE KNEW WHO SHE WAS AND WHAT SHE HAD BEEN.
*Supreme #33--eric
BUT HER RECENT BLUDGEONING AT THE HANDS OF THE ALIEN SHEPHERD LEFT HER UNCERTAIN OF WHERE SHE SHOULD BE
WHAP!
I CAN STILL HEAR THE HOLLOW, RESOUNDING THUMP OF HIS FIST HITTING MY FACE


I CAN STILL HEAR THE TONE OF HIS TAUNT..
..AS HE TOLD ME THAT HE HAD SEE MY FATHER SINCE HE'D LEFT EARTH!
I STRAINED TO PULL THE INFORMATION OF SUPREME'S LOCATION FROM HIS PSYCHE..
..BUT HE WAS TOO POWERFUL FOR ME..BOTH MENTALLY..
WHAM!
..AND PHYSICALLY!
HIS BLOW MUST HAVE KNOCKED ME INTO SPACE..
..FOR WHEN I AWOKE, I WAS HELPLESSLY ADRIFT OUT HERE AROUND THE PLANET MARS!

I'M CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE EARTH THAT I COULD GO BACK
I COULD REJOIN THE OTHER HEROES IN THEIR FIGHT AGAINST THE [redacted]...
...BUT WOULD EVEN MY PRESENCE MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE IN THE OUTCOME?
AND, MORE, COULD I STAND ANOTHER PLUMMETING?
VAL-EN USED TO SAY THAT HIS BODY WAS IMPERVIOUS TO PAIN. HE COULDN'T EVEN FEEL THE BLOWS STRUCK AGAINST HIM.
BUT I'M STILL IN VAL-EN'S BODY AND THEY SURE HURT ME!
MAYBE I'M DOING SOMETHING WRONG. MAYBE I DON'T HAVE COMPLETE CONTROL OVER THIS BODY YET
THE STRANGE THING IS, I NO LONGER HURT
COULD I HAVE EXPERIENCED PAIN BECAUSE I EXPECTED IT?
COULD IT HAVE BEEN PSYCHO-SOMATIC?
IF THE KEEP CAN BE DEFEATED THERE ARE PLENTY OF HEROES ON THE EARTH TO DO IT. THEY DON'T NEED ME!
ONLY ONE BEING IN THE UNIVERSE WOULD HAVE THE ANSWER...AND HE'S NOT ON THE EARTH!
THEN MY COURSE IS CLEAR. I MUST SEARCH THE STARS FOR MY FATHER!
YEAH, YOU JUST KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT, WOMAN...

"MAYBE SOMEDAY YOU'LL ACTUALLY BELIEVE IT!"
KARASH
UGH!
THERE IS A WAVE OF MADNESS ENGULFING THE WORLD.
ONE RACE PITS ITSELF AGAINST ANOTHER...
ONE GENDER ATTEMPTS TO DESTROY THE OTHER.
THE FLAMES OF HATRED ARE FANNED EVER HOTTER.
...AND NOT EVEN THIS YOUNG MAN, SPECIAL THOUGH HE IS, CAN KEEP THEM FROM SCALDING HIS VERY SOUL AND IGNITING THE EN-MITY DEEPLY BURIED WITHIN HIM!
THAT NO GOOD SPIC SUCKER PUNCHED ME!

NOBODY BUT NOBODY DOES THAT TO KID
IN HIS ANGER, DANNY FULLER THROWS ALL CAUTION TO THE WIND AND RISKS REVEALING HIS SECRET IDENTITY
OR, HE WOULD WERE ANYONE PAYING ATTEN- TION TO THE FLYING BOY
BUT NO ONE IS
NO ONE CARES ABOUT ANYTHING
SAVE THEIR OWN PRIVATE LITTLE WAR!
AND KID SUPREME IS NO DIFFERENT
OR IS HE?
HEY! I JUST NOTICED-- EVERYBODY'S FIGHTIN' EACH OTHER!
TEACHERS AGAINST STUDENTS, GIRLS AGAINST BOYS!
PERHAPS IT IS HIS SUPER HUMAN PHYSIOLOGY THAT GIVES HIM A MOMENT OF CLARITY TO PONDER
WHAT IF SOMEONE'S CONTROLLIN' US ALL? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?!
AND FOR THE ANSWER, WE MUST TURN TO

WASHINGTON D C
SOMEWHERE, FAR BELOW THE CITY'S SURFACE, THE INSTIGATOR OF THE DAY'S CHAOTIC EVENTS LIES UNCONSCIOUS AND NEAR DEATH
SUSPENDED IN THE AIR WHILE HIS TELEPATHIC POWERS ARE AMPLIFIED A BILLION FOLD BY AN APPARATUS CREATED TO STIMULATE HATRED
HIS NAME IS PSI-FIRE AND, ONCE, HE WAS A MEMBER--ALBEIT UNDER DURESS--OF THE GOVERNMENT SPONSORED SUPER-TEAM, YOUNGBLOOD
NOW, THOUGH, HE IS BUT THE MEANS TO AN END--A VESSEL DESIGNED TO SATIATE THE HUNGER OF A BEING SO VILE THAT ONLY THE MOST BASE EMOTIONS CAN END ITS CRAVING
...SITH
A "LEFTOVER" OF THE KEEP'S MOST RECENT VISIT TO EARTH, SITH WAS ONE OF THE MANY CREATURES COLLECTED BY THE KEEP MILLENNIA AGO *
LONG KEPT FROZEN AND UNDER STUDY, IT WASN'T UNTIL THE KEEP ENTERED INTO CONFLICT WITH EARTH THAT SITH AWOKE AND ESCAPED HIS MASTERS' GRASP
*See last issue and EXTREME DESTROYER! -Eric
AND, UPON ESCAPE, HE FOUND A WORLD BRIMMING WITH HATRED
A WORLD AT LONG LAST CAPABLE OF SATISFYING HIS NEVER-ENDING HUNGER
NOW, WITH PSI-FIRE AS HIS CATALYST, HE IS IMMERSED IN THE EMOTION THAT IS HIS LIFEBLOOD
ABOVE, THE WORLD IS AFLAME AS RACES, RELIGIONS, GENDERS AND CREEDS COLLIDE IN A FIT OF VIOLENCE AND ANGER
BELOW, SITH DRINKS DEEP OF MANKIND'S MISERY
AND IT IS GOOD

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT CAUSED ALL OF THIS! ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT I'M GONNA GET THAT CREEP FOR KNOCKIN' ME THROUGH THAT WIND--
HEY, THAT'S RIGHT!! I WAS KNOCKED THROUGH A WINDOW!
THAT MUST MEAN THAT HOMEY HAS SUPER-POWERS!
GOOD! THAT'LL MAKE IT A FAIR FIGHT-- ALMOST!
BOP!
SAY! WHAT IF "SPARKY" IS RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL OF THIS?
WHOA!
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN A LOT!
NOW, ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS FIND H--

WELL, WELL, WELL! LOOK AT WHAT EL GATO DRAGGED IN!
HOW YOU DOIN', KID SUPREME?
YOU COME TO WATCH LATINA FRY TH S OLD GRINGO?!

IT'S GOING TO BE QUITE THE SHOW!!
YOU GET YOUR HANDS OFF THAT OLD GEEZER!!!
NOW!
NO
HE'S TOAST!
TOO LATE, AMIGO!

HA! BAR-B-QUE, ANYONE?!
OMIGOD!
GOOD LORD, NO!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU KILLED HIM!
YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT, KID. HE'S DEAD!
NO
AND YOU'RE JUST AS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS AS SHE IS! IF YOU HADN'T PROVOKED HER--
ME?
BUT I TRIED TO SAVE HIM!

SAVE IT FOR SOMEONE WHO CARES, "HERO"!
THUNK!
RIGHT NOW YOU LOOK TO ME LIKE YOU'RE NEXT!
OH, MAN, WHAT WAS THAT? HOW POWERFUL IS THIS BIT--
FROM EVERYONE EXCEPT HER!
--HEY, WAIT A MINUTE SOMETHING WEIRD JUST HAPPENED TO ME
ALL OF A SUDDEN I DON'T HATE ANYMORE! WHATEVER THAT WAS IS GONE
NOW YOU WILL DIE!!

WHAM!
YOU MAY BE STRONG AND YOU MAY HAVE THAT ELECTRICAL POWER
BUT I'M WILLIN' TO BET YOU AIN'T INVUL-NERABLE!
UH-UH, YOU AIN'T GETTIN' ME A THIRD TIME!
QUICK! RUN!
BEFORE SOMEONE ELSE GETS KILLED IN THEIR CROSS-FIRE!
HUH?!
"IN OUR CROSS-FIRE"?
OH, MAN, HE'S RIGHT!
THIS IS WRONG!
TOO MANY PEOPLE COULD BE HURT, OR WORSE!
NO ONE ELSE IS GOING TO BE TODAY, LATINA.
THIS FIGHT ENDS NOW!

SOMETIMES IT'S SO EASY TO FORGET
WHAT WE DO, WHAT WE'RE CAPABLE OF DOING
THE DAMAGE WE CAN CAUSE
THE LIVES WE PUT IN JEOPARDY
LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
AND THEY DID IT THIS TIME!
NOT SUPER-BEINGS, BUT NORMAL PEOPLE-ACTING OUT THEIR HATES AND THEIR FEARS
MAYBE WE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT CAUSED THIS TO HAPPEN ..
BUT I CAN'T ABSOLVE MYSELF OF MY RESPONSIBILITY IN THAT MAN'S DEATH
MAYBE IF I'D DONE SOMETHING DIFFERENT
MAYBE IF I HADN'T LET MY OWN ANGER BLIND ME
MAYBE HE'D STILL BE ALIVE
MAYBE

HE THINKS HE CAN JUST WALK AWAY FROM THIS
BUT, HE'S WRONG! DEAD WRONG!
THERE IS NO WALKING AWAY FROM MY HATRED, KID SUPREME!
NOT FOR YOU, NOT FOR YOUR ENTIRE RAZA!
YOU LACKED THE JUEVOS TO FINISH ME OFF WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE, CAVRONNE
. . . AND I DESPISE YOU FOR THAT WEAKNESS ABOVE ALL OTHER ANGLOS!
AND SOMEDAY I WILL PAY YOU BACK FOR LETTING ME LIVE!
HER BODY SPARKS WITH THE ENERGY OF A HATRED UNDIMMED
AND THOSE WHO SEE HER CLEAR A PATH IN FEAR OF HER TERRIBLE WRATH AND FURY

OTHER EARTH
INCRED-IBLE! THE BIO-SCANS PROVE THAT HE REALLY IS
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BECKETT! DID YOU CHECK THE DNA?
EVERY LITTLE MOLECULAR STRAND
AND MY CONCLUSION IS THAT THIS MAN

IS YOU!
NO, I'M ME. HE'S PROBABLY A TIME DIVERGENT DOPPLEGANGER OF ME
OR A CLONE. LOTTA THOSE GOIN' AROUND THESE DAYS, Y'KNOW
YES THAT COULD EXPLAIN WHY HE HAS SUPER-POWERS ON THIS WORLD
WHILE I HAVE ONLY MY SUPER INTELLECT LEFT!
EVER THE MODEST ONE
SHOVE IT, BECKETT!

THIS T ME DISPLACED VERS ON OF MYSELF MAY BE JUST WHAT I NEED TO GET OFF THIS GODFORSAKEN MUDBALL!
MY UNKNOWN CAPTOR THOUGHT HE'D MADE THE PERFECT PRISON FOR ME THE PERFECT HELL
BUT HE MADE ONE FATAL ERROR IN ALL HIS WELL PLAYED PLANS!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE JUST NOW FIGUR NG THAT OUT?
SO MUCH FOR THE VAUNTED SUPER-INTELLECT!
DON'T TRY ME, BECKETT LAST WARN NG

THIS DOPPLEGANGER MAY BE JUST WHAT WE NEED TO DEFEAT OUR ENIGMATIC OPPRESSOR!
BUT, STILL, WE MUST PROCEED WITH EXTREME CAUTION
THIS COULD BE PART OF AN ELABORATE RUSE TO DE-MORALIZE ME FURTHER
IS THAT A TRACE OF HESITATION I DETECT IN YOUR VOICE?
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE NOT GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH IT?
TAK
TIK
TIK
TAK
T'S OBVIOUS OUR JAILER HAS AN INGENIOUSLY DEVIOUS MIND...
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
MAN THE CONTROLS!

HA! I CAN'T BELIEVE HOW EASY THIS IS TURNIN' OUT TO BE!
I FAIL TO SEE WHAT YOU FIND SO AMUSING IN THIS, BECKETT ..
.. PEOPLE HAVE BEEN UNDER-ESTIMATING ME ALL MY LIFE!
ALL THEY'VE EVER SEEN IS THE MUSCLE, THE RAW PHYSICAL POWER AT MY DISPOSAL
IT'S NEVER OCCURRED TO THEM THAT WITH SUPER-BRAWN THERE WOULD ALSO COME SUPER-BRAIN!
AND, AS OFTEN AS NOT, A SHARP MIND IS WHAT WINS IN THE END!
RIIIGHT. SO, WHAT DO YA WANT ME TO DO, EINSTEIN?
FLICK THE SWITCHES MARKED A, D AND G-7 ON THE CONSOLE
THEN CLOSE YOUR EYES
AND COVER THEM!

ZZERRAKK
AARGGHHH!
UGGH...
OOOO
OOO!
MAN, I HOPE I DIDN'T BLOW IT!
SUPREME? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?!

ALL RIGHT?!
BECKETT, MY MAN, I HAVEN'T FELT THIS GOOD IN YEARS!
I CAN FEEL THE POWER COURSING THROUGH THIS BODY!
AND WITH MY MIND IN CONTROL OF IT--THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN'T DO!!
WELL, WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE OUR LUCK IS FINALLY TURNING AROUND!
YES, AND, AT LONG LAST OUR MYSTERIOUS CAPTOR WILL KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO FACE
THE ONE TRUE
SUPREME
TO BE CONTINUED...

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BODY'S DOUBLE

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FOR IMAGE COMICS, INC
LARRY MARDER
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR

STORY SO FAR

SUFFERING A HUMILIATING DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF THE KEEP EMISSARY KNOWN AS THE SHEPHERD, LADY SUPREME DECIDED TO LEAVE THE EARTH AND WENT INTO SPACE IN SEARCH OF HER LONG, MISSING FATHER, SUPREME.

USING A GLINT OF INFORMATION GARNERED FROM THE SHEPHERD'S MIND, SHE BEGAN HER QUEST.

MEANWHILE, ON OTHER EARTH, WITH THE AID OF THE ENIGMATIC BECKETT, THE BEARDED AND NOW POWERLESS SUPREME TRANSPLANTED HIS CONSCIOUSNESS INTO THE BODY OF HIS SUPER POWERED DOPPLEGANGER, BECOMING THE ONE TRUE SUPREME!

QUANTUM COLOR FX IS:
ROBERT CHONG, ROSY CHUN
UN HUI NARRY & EDWIN

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OTHER-EARTH
TEN MINUTES AGO* THIS LABORATORY WAS THE SCENE OF A UNIQUE AND UNIQUELY SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT
THE MAN YOU SEE STRUGGLING TO RISE FROM THE FLOOR WAS THE UNWILLING SUBJECT OF SAID EXPERIMENT
HIS MIND WAS, FOR LACK OF A BETTER TERM, TRANSPLANTED INTO THIS BODY
HE IS NONE TOO PLEASED ABOUT IT
WHERE GRUNT IS HE ?
WHERE'S THE ONE WHO UMMPPH STOLE MY BODY ?
SUPREME? OH, OFF FINDING SOME GOOD DEED OR ANOTHER TO PERFORM, I'D WAGER
IT'S THAT BOY SCOUT MENTALITY OF HIS, YOU KNOW
*Last issue as WE measure time -Eric

UUNNGGHH...
THAT SON OF A BITCH STOLE MY BODY!
LEAVING ME WITH THIS POWERLESS *grunt* ONE!
YES WELL, I BELIEVE HE FIGURED HE NEEDED IT MORE THAN YOU DID, OLD MAN
I'LL KILL HIM FOR THIS!
TRULY? WELL, IF YOU'RE SERIOUS THAT CAN BE ARRANGED
THERE ARE PLENTY OF WEAPONS IN THIS LABORATORY QUITE CAPABLE OF KILLING EVEN A FULLY POWERED SUPREME!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LED ME INTO THIS TRAP!
KNOWING WHAT WOULD HAPPEN!
TRUE
LET'S JUST SAY THAT I HAVE MY REASONS
ALSO TRUE
YOU HELPED HIM!
YES I DID
WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU NOW, BECKETT? WHY WOULD YOU HELP ME??!!
JUST BEYOND PLUTO/CHARON
I GLEANED JUST ENOUGH INFORMATION FROM MY MIND-PROBE OF SHEPHERD*
TO KNOW THE GENERAL DIRECTION TO GO IN TO FIND SUPREME
IF THERE IS SUCH A THING AS A DIRECTION OUT HERE!
*Issue #35-Eric

THERE IS NO UP OR DOWN, LEFT OR RIGHT, EAST OR WEST IN SPACE
ALL OF THE INDICATORS WE NORMALLY USE FOR NAVIGATION ARE INAPPLICABLE OUT HERE
I WISH I'D BEEN BETTER AT ASTRONOMY THAN I WAS
IT'S SO HUGE OUT HERE SO FRIGHTENING
AM I ON A FOOL'S ERRAND? WILL I EVER BE ABLE TO FIND MY FATHER?
YES
WHO--? ENIGMA?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU KNOW ME?
OF COURSE I DO, SILLY
I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD BE THIS LONELY
OR IS THE EMPTINESS I'M FEELING A BY-PRODUCT OF MY GUILT FOR LEAVING MY FRIENDS ON EARTH IN THE HOUR OF THEIR NEED?*
*Last ish.--Footnote-happy Eric

YOU WORKED VERY CLOSELY WITH MY SIBLINGS AND I DURING THE KALYPTON-KHERUBIM WAR
WHY IN... OH, MY STARS
A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW
MY FUTURE... YOUR PAST
YES, I FORGOT FOR A MOMENT THERE THAT I AM DISPLACED IN TIME
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
YOU DO... YOU HAVE NEED OF ME
YES, I DO. CAN YOU TAKE ME TO MY FATHER?
BUT FIRST, IT IS OF UTMOST IMPORTANCE THAT YOU LEARN TO USE YOUR NEWFOUND POWERS CORRECTLY
SUPREME? YES... YES, I CAN
WHY WE ALMOST MADE YOU A MEMBER OF THE STARGUARD!
INDEED? AND WHEN WAS THAT?

HE WILL HAVE NEED OF THEM!
LOOK, UP IN THE SKY!
OH MY!
THEY'LL ALL BE KILLED!
THE COMMUTER TRAIN HAS BROKEN ITS TUBE!
KRASH
THE WHITE COMET STREAKS IN SO SWIFTLY IT FAILS TO REGISTER ON THEIR RETINAS
UNTIL IT SLOWS ENOUGH TO REVEAL ITSELF TO BE A MAN
NO, MUCH MORE THAN MERELY A MAN
A SUPERIOR MAN A SAVIOR COME OUT OF THE SKY!
LOOK, IT'S SUPREME!
HE CAUGHT IT!!

HE SETS THE TRAIN DOWN GENTLY, IN A NOT TOO CROWDED INTERSECTION
CARS AS WELL AS PEDESTRIANS, WISELY MOVING OUT OF THE WAY
AND, THEN, WITHOUT A BACKWARD GLANCE, OR A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN, THE COMET RISES ONCE MORE
TO A ROAR OF APPROVAL FROM THE MILLING THRONG!
ALL RIGHT, SUPREME!
YAY, BIG GUY!
THANK YOU, SUPREME!
NOW THAT'S A SOUND I'VE MISSED
THE ADULATION OF THE CROWD!
AFTER ALL, EVERY GOD NEEDS TO BE WORSHI-
ALL RIGHT!
--PPED!?!
ZZERRAP!

WHAM!
WHO DARES? WHO IS RESPONSIBLE FOR--
I THOUGHT I'D LEFT YOU FOR DEAD!
ZAM!
WELL, I'M NOT, PRETENDER
AND I WON'T MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE WITH YOU!
YOU MAY HAVE STOLEN MY BODY! YOU MAY HAVE STOLEN MY POWERS
...BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL ME...
BLAM!
...THE ONE-TRUE SUPREME!
WHUMP!

SPACE
YOU ARE HAVING DIFFICULTY ACCESSING YOUR SUBTLER POWERS, CORRECT?
YES, BUT
YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU CONTINUE TO THINK LIKE A HUMAN
WELL, I AM A--
NO, YOU ARE NOT! IT IS THIS WAY OF THINKING THAT WE MUST ADDRESS
HUH?
AND CORRECT IF YOU ARE TO ADAPT TO THIS NEW BODY!
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO DO--KILL ME?!
BUT THAT'S JUST IT! THAT ASTEROID WOULD HAVE KILLED PROBE
BUT NOT LADY SUPREME!
"LADY SUPREME"?!?
YES, IT SEEMS APPROPRIATE, DON'T YOU THINK?
WELL, YES, BUT

"LADY SUPREME"?
DO NOT DWELL ON IT THERE WAS NO NEED FOR YOU TO DODGE
THAT ASTEROID WOULD HAVE SHATTERED TO DUST ON CONTACT WITH YOU
OR YOU COULD HAVE USED YOUR HEAT-VISION TO OBLITERATE T
LET US TRY IT AGAIN
DON'T MOVE, G RL DON T
INSTEAD YOU CONTINUE TO ACT INSTINC-TIVELY!
PERFECTLY ACCEPTABLE REFLEX FOR A NORMAL HUMAN, BUT YOU
I KNOW, I KNOW, I'M NO LONGER HUMAN!
DAMN! DODGED AGA N!
CORRECT! YOU MUST TRANSCEND THESE REFLEXES AND FOCUS ON THE FACT THAT YOU ARE -
SUPREME RIGHT LET S TRY T AGAIN!
FOCUS
USE YOUR HEAT VISION!
CONCENTRATE
I CAN DO THIS
YES! DID YOU SEE THAT?!
THAT WAS EXHILA-RATING!!

THIS IS INCREDIBLE! I REALLY DON'T FEEL ANY PAIN!
BUT THERE'S ONE THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND
HOW WILL MASTERING THESE PHYSICAL ATTRIBUTES ENHANCE MY TELE-PATHIC POWERS?
THE BODY AND MIND WORK BEST IN HARMONY, ONE WITH THE OTHER
WOMP
ZEN SUPER POWERS?
THIS IS TRULY GREAT!
I FEEL LIKE I CAN DO ANYTHING
POW
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING
WAM!
NO LIMITS NO BOUNDARIES NO INHIBITIONS!

I FEEL LIKE I'M THE MOST POWERFUL PERSON ALIVE!
AND YOU MAY WELL BE
THE COMBINAT.ON OF SUPER AND TELEPATHIC POWER PLACES YOU IN A WHOLE NEW CLASS
HUH?
BUT YOU MUST BE WARY OF OVER CONFI-DENCE
WAIT, ENIGMA THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM
LEST IT DESTROY YOU
I CAN T STOP THEM ALL!
YOU MUST BE AWARE THAT THERE WILL ALWAYS BE FORCES IN IN THE UNI-VERSE FAR GREATER THAN YOU
AND, YOU MUST USE ALL OF YOUR GIFTS WISELY IF YOU ARE TO OVER-COME THEM
OH, AND YES, MY DEAR
YOU CAN STOP THEM ALL!

OTHER EARTH
WHOMM
CAN'T
UNGH!
FIGHT
TOO
OOOFF!
SHOOM
POWERFUL!
UNGH!
BAM
NO!
NO MATTER UNGH WHAT YOU THROW AT ME
CHOOOO
CHOOOO
NO URRGGH MATTER WHAT YOU DO
POW!
BLAM!
I WILL NOT grunt FALL
I AM STILL SUPREME

MID TOWN
LOUIS! GET IN HERE!
YES, MRS SPENCER?
HAVE YOU SEEN THIS?
THE BATTLE OF THE SUPREMES? YES, MA'AM
T'S ON CHANNEL 3 8 AND 12 ON AND EVERY OTHER MAJOR STATION
EXCEPT OURS!
WHY AREN'T YOU DOWN THERE?
WELL, YOU HAD ME ON THE MARDER TRIAL AND I
FORGET IT! THIS IS NEWS! GET YOUR BEHIND DOWN THERE NOW!
YES M
I WANT COLOR! I WANT DRAMA! I WANT YOU TO PUT YOUR LIFE IN JEOPARDY TO GET ME AN EMMY!
AND TAKE BARTHOLOMEW!
I M ON IT CHIEF!
GRAB YOUR CAMERA BAG NOW, JAMIE WE RE ROLLING
TO THE WATER-FRONT?
YUP, LIVE FEED
YES! JUST GIVE ME A SEC, TALL RED AND HANDSOME!

BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THIS BABY
THE CHIEF REALLY LIKES YOU, LOUIS. AND WHO CAN BLAME HER?
THE CHIEF REALLY LIKES RATINGS, JAMIE. SHE LIKES WINNING AWARDS AND WATCHING HER STOCKS RISE
AND I LIKE WHAT SHE PAYS ME. IT'S NO MORE INVOLVED THAN THAT
GOOD
WHY?
CAUSE THERE'S SOMETHING I WANT TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT
JAMIE, WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS BEFORE
YOU'RE A CUTE KID AND YOU'RE GREAT BEHIND THE CAMERA
BUT YOU ARE A KID! AND BESIDES, I DON'T MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE--NOT EVER!
NOW, GET YOUR CAMERA READY!
I WANT TO GET A GOOD PAN OF THE WHOLE AREA AS WE'RE COMING IN. THEN WE'LL CUT TO SOME STOCK FOOTAGE OF SUPREME. YOU READY?
READY AS I'LL EVER BE!
ALL RIGHT, THEN IN 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, AND
GOOD EVENING, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. THIS IS LOUIS SAMUELS, YOUR MAN ON THE STREET. THE TABLEAU OF DESTRUCTION YOU SEE BEFORE YOU IS THE RESULT OF A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO SUPREMES

THAT'S RIGHT, FRIENDS, I SAID TWO SUPREMES. OF COURSE, WE ALL REMEMBER WHEN THIS STRANGE VISITOR FROM ANOTHER WORLD ARRIVED ON OUR WORLD, JUST SHORTLY AS THE MYSTERIOUS ALIEN RACE KNOWN AS THE KEEP KIDNAPPED MOST OF OUR INDIGENOUS SUPER-BEINGS.
CRIME RAN RAMPANT IN OUR STREETS... NON-POWERED HEROES WERE LEFT TO THE DEADLY MERCIES NON NU-GENE VILLAINS! OUR WORLD WAS BEING HELD HOSTAGE TO THEIR MEGALOMANIACAL WHIMS!
BUT WITH HIS AMAZING POWERS AND ABILITIES, SUPREME IMPRISONED OR ELIMINATED ALL THE SUPER-VILLAINS! HAILED AS A HERO, THE WORST AS HIS MIGHTY POWERS SLOWLY, INEXORABLY, BEGAN TO FADE!
SPECULATION ROSE AS TO WHETHER THIS WAS THE RESULT OF SOME COSMIC MALADY UNKNOWN IN OUR ATMOSPHERE! WHATEVER IT WAS, HE REMAINED UNDAUNTED, EVER VIGILANT IN HIS NEVER ENDING BATTLE FOR TRUTH AND JUSTICE!

AND NOW THE MAN WE'VE KNOW AS SUPREME IS PRESSING AN UNRELENTING ASSAULT AGAINST HIS NON BEARDED DOUBLE
FWOOMP!
OOF!
WHO, FROM THE LOOKS OF THINGS HAS ALL THE POWERS SUPREME USED TO HAVE
AND UNBELIEVABLE AS IT SOUNDS, HE'S ACTUALLY STANDING UP TO THE BARRAGE
AND PRESSING AGAINST IT!
HE'S RISING INTO THE AIR
HIS EYES ARE GLOWING!
HE APPEARS TO BE USING HIS HEAT VISION TO, YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, DISARM SUPREME!
AAARGH!
FOLKS, THIS IS MORE EXCITING THAN A CHAMPIONSHIP BOUT BUT, WE STILL HAVE TO WONDER

CAN THE KILLING BLOW BE FAR BEHIND?
YES!
I DID IT! I SURVIVED IT JUST BY CONCEN-TRATING!
I THINK I'M READY NOW!
REMEMBER MY CAUTION AGAINST OVER CONFIDENCE
IT WILL TAKE A LONG TIME FOR YOU TO FULLY MASTER YOUR POWERS
YOU MUST PROCEED CAUTIOUSLY UNTIL THEN
LEST YOU ENDANGER LIVES YOU SEEK TO PROTECT
YES I UNDERSTAND
THEN LET US HASTEN TO YOUR FATHER'S SIDE
HE HAS NEED OF US!
HOW DO YOU KNOW THESE THINGS, ENIGMA?
IT IS NOT IMPORTANT
LET IT SUFFICE THAT I KNOW I DO

WELCOME TO EARTH, LADY SUPREME!
EARTH?
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE EARTH TO ME!
WHERE'S SUP-- OH!
THERE'S TWO OF THEM DOWN THERE!
YES AND THEY LOOK LIKE
THEY'RE ABOUT TO KILL ONE ANOTHER
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! AND I BELIEVE I CAN
ALL RIGHT, GENTLEMEN, THIS FIGHT ENDS NOW, BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT!
WHA--?!
A WOMAN SUPREME?
THIS IS INSANE
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME IS GOING ON HERE? WHO ARE YOU, WOMAN?

I'M YOUR DAUGHTER
WELL, I'M ONE OF YOUR DAUGHTERS, AT ANY RATE
I DON'T HAVE A DAUGHTER
NOR DO I!
I'M FROM THE FUTURE
WHEN ONE OF YOU WILL HAVE A DAUGHTER!
SO, LET'S PLAY NICELY UNTIL I FIND OUT WHICH OF YOU IS THE REAL SUPREME!
I AM!
NO, I AM! THIS PRETENDER STOLE MY BODY AND I CAN PROVE IT
BECKETT? COME OUT OF HIDING, YOU CUR, AND TELL THEM
TELL THEM I'M THE REAL SUPREME!
BECKETT?
SURPRISE, SURPRISE, EH, SUPES? SHOULDN'T BE, Y'KNOW
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WAS MORE TO ME THAN JUST BEING YOUR LACKEY

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SEE THROUGH THIS DISGUISE
AND RECOGNIZE THE MASTER OF MANIPULATION
LOKI!
LOKI?
ARE YOU GETTING THIS, JAMIE?
SURE AM, LOU EVERY SYLLABLE
GOOD! STAY TUNED FOLKS, THE ACTION IS ABOUT TO BE
CONTINUED...

SUPREME
38
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CANADA

SUPREME

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STORY SO FAR

Shortly after arriving on Other Earth, Supreme was led by the mysterious man known as Beckett to an underground lair where he encountered a bearded, powerless doppleganger! The duplicate Supreme switched minds with our hero, stealing his super powered body in the process! The duplicitous Beckett offered a cache of weapons to the now-powerless Supreme, though — weapons powerful enough to destroy his fully powered double!

Meanwhile, in space, Lady Supreme encountered an alien presence called Enigma who offered to teach her to use her new-found super powers in concert with her already well developed telepathic abilities. Once her training was complete, Enigma opened a mystical path to Other Earth that Lady Supreme might end her quest to find her long, lost father.

Upon reaching Other Earth, Lady Supreme and Enigma encountered not one but two Supremes battling one another, the now powered doppleganger using powerful weapons attached to his wrists. Wedging herself between them, Lady Supreme temporarily stopped their battle, but, in a surprise move, the bearded Supreme called out to reveal his ace in the hole ... Beckett!

Questioning Beckett's duplicitous nature led the man of mystery to reveal himself as the Norse god of lies ... Loki!

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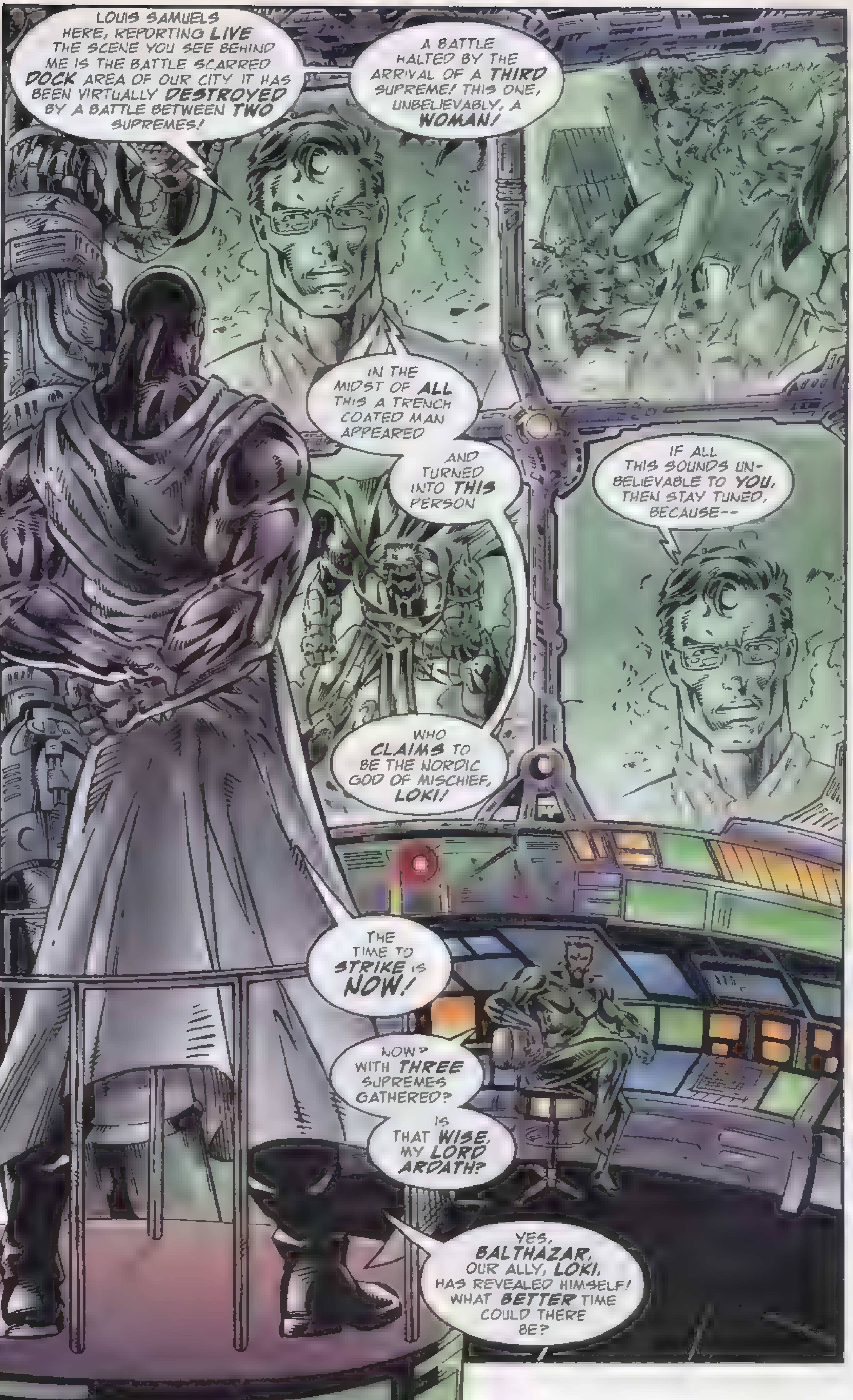
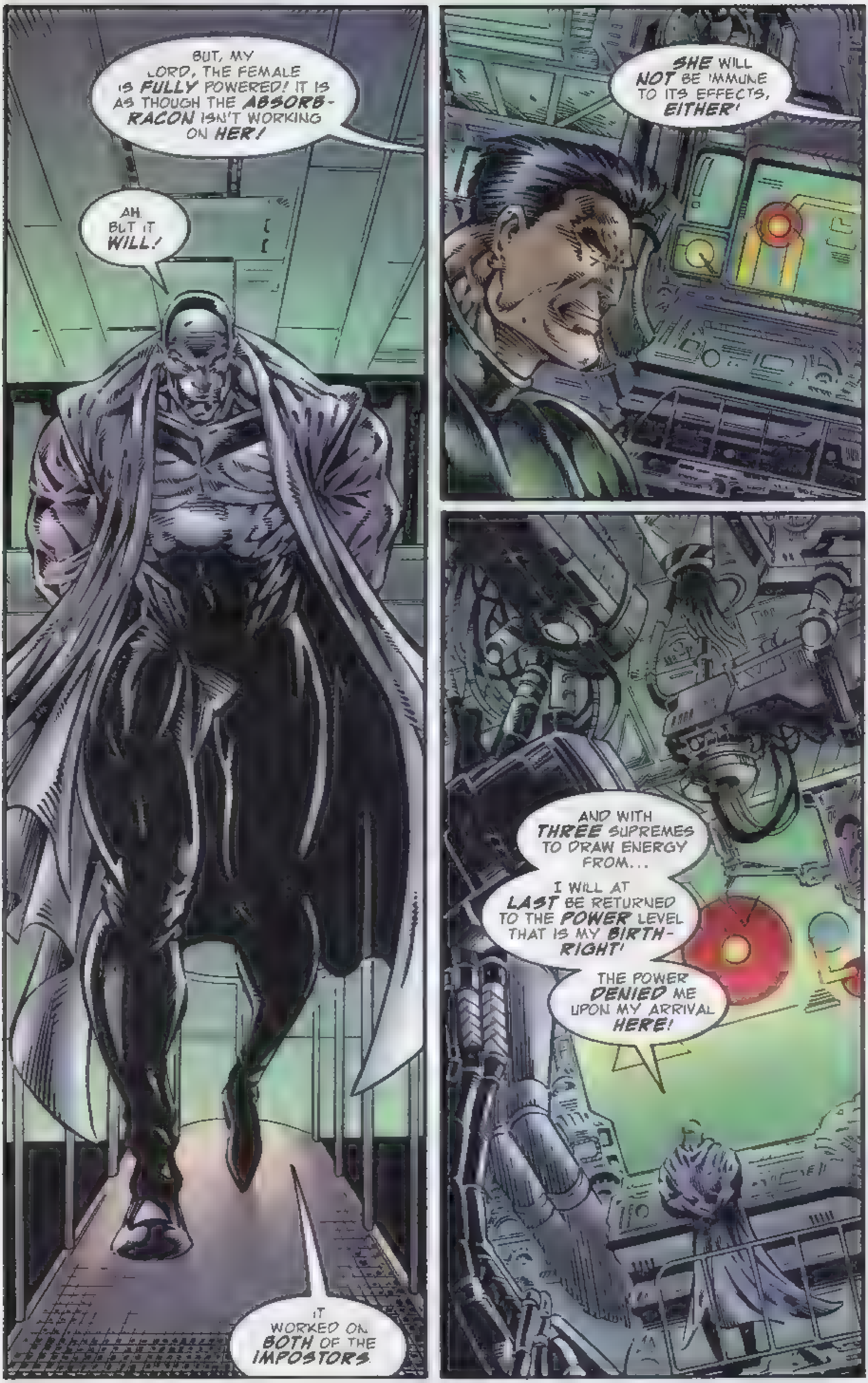

LOUIS SAMUELS HERE, REPORTING LIVE THE SCENE YOU SEE BEHIND ME IS THE BATTLE SCARRED DOCK AREA OF OUR CITY IT HAS BEEN VIRTUALLY DESTROYED BY A BATTLE BETWEEN TWO SUPREMES!
A BATTLE HALTED BY THE ARRIVAL OF A THIRD SUPREME! THIS ONE, UNBELIEVABLY, A WOMAN!
IN THE MIDST OF ALL THIS A TRENCH COATED MAN APPEARED
AND TURNED INTO THIS PERSON
WHO CLAIMS TO BE THE NORDIC GOD OF MISCHIEF, LOKI!
IF ALL THIS SOUNDS UN-BELIEVABLE TO YOU, THEN STAY TUNED, BECAUSE--
THE TIME TO STRIKE IS NOW!
NOW? WITH THREE SUPREMES GATHERED?
IS THAT WISE, MY LORD ARDATH?
YES, BALTHAZAR, OUR ALLY, LOKI, HAS REVEALED HIMSELF! WHAT BETTER TIME COULD THERE BE?


BUT, MY LORD, THE FEMALE IS FULLY POWERED! IT IS AS THOUGH THE ABSORB-RACON ISN'T WORKING ON HER!
AH. BUT IT WILL!
IT WORKED ON BOTH OF THE IMPOSTORS.
SHE WILL NOT BE IMMUNE TO ITS EFFECTS, EITHER!
AND WITH THREE SUPREMES TO DRAW ENERGY FROM...
I WILL AT LAST BE RETURNED TO THE POWER LEVEL THAT IS MY BIRTH-RIGHT!
THE POWER DENIED ME UPON MY ARRIVAL HERE!

ESPECIALLY ONCE I ADD THIS BODY'S OWN MUTANT POWER OF ABSORB-TION TO IT!
IT WILL WORK ON HER--IT HAS TO!
AH, YES! I CAN FEEL THE ENERGY SURGING THROUGH ME! THE POWER COURSING THROUGH EVERY PORE!
SOON I WILL HAVE MY VENGEANCE ON THE BLASPHEMERS OF MY FATHER'S NAME
AND ON THE SISTER WHO BE-TRAYED ME
AND FORCED ME INTO INHABITING THIS MISSHAPEN BODY!

I DON'T GET IT, BECKETT. WHY DID YOU HELP ME TO STEAL MY COUNTER-PART'S POWER IF YOU'RE LOKI?
YOU'RE A FOOL, SUPREME! OR, SHOULD I SAY, YOU'RE A SUPREME FOOL?
AM I NOT THE GOD OF LIES AND DECEIT?
WHEN YOU LOST YOUR POWERS THE GAME BECAME TOO EASY FOR ME!
THERE WAS NO LONGER ANY SPORT IN IT!
YOU HAVE NO CONCEPT YET OF HOW TRULY BORING IMMORTALITY IS!
AN IMMORTAL NEEDS AMUSEMENT TO FILL HIS TIME
PAWNS TO MOVE AND MANIPULATE!
YEAH? WELL NOW YOU'VE GOT THREE "PAWNS" TO BATTLE!
DON'T BE VULGAR, I NEVER SULLY MY HANDS IN DIRECT CONFRONTATION.

NOT WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY OTHERS
...TO BATTLE IN MY STEAD!
WHAT'S GOING ON, PROBE?
BE ON YOUR TOES, STAR-GUARD!
WHAT?!
WHO?!?
I DON'T KNOW, DIE HARD, BUT
LOOK!
OH, MY!
WOW!
WHO ARE THOSE IM-POSTORS?
AND HOW DARE THEY BLASPHEME OUR FATHER'S ASPECT?
OH, NO, IT'S STAR-GUARD!

WE CAN'T FIGHT THEM!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE WE HAVE MUCH OF A CHOICE IN THE MATTER
THIS IS NOT GOOD
NOT TO MENTION THE INNOCENTS THAT DWELL WITHIN THIS CITY!
THE ONLY WAY TO AVERT DESTRUCTION ON A MASSIVE SCALE
IS TO CREATE AN ENERGY SHIELD TO ENCLOSE THIS ENTIRE AREA!
LOKI'S FORCED CON-FRONTATION COULD HAVE DISASTROUS RESULTS
FOR STARGUARD, FOR THE FUTURE AND FOR THE SUPREMES
WHAT IS IT, JONES?
SOME KINDA FORCE-FIELD, SIR
DON'T KNOW IF IT'S TO KEEP US OUT

"OR KEEP THEM IN!"
STARGUARD, WAIT! BEFORE YOU LISTEN TO HIM AND DO SOMETHING WE'LL ALL REGRET, HEAR ME OUT
THESE MEN ARE NOT IMPOSTORS! ONE, IF NOT BOTH OF THEM TRULY IS THE REAL PROGENITOR!
Uh-HUH, AND WHO ARE YOU-- 'SUPREME GIRL'?
NO I'M YOU!
LIES! SUCH TRANSPARENT LIES! HOW CAN SHE BE YOU, WHEN YOU'RE RIGHT HERE?
WELL, SHE COULD BE A FUTURE ME
SHE DOESN'T EVEN LOOK LIKE YOU!
YES, YOU'RE RIGHT THERE
HER DECEIT IS PERPETUATED TO KEEP YOU OFF YOUR GUARD!
END HER LIES NOW!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOUR PLAN IS GOING TO WORK, KID
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
THEY'RE YOUR CHILDREN

"WHAT?!"
IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING. THE LARGE ONE IS VAL-EN
HE IS YOUR BIOLOGICAL OFFSPRING AND HAS ALL OF YOUR SUPER-POWERS
THEN THERE'S GODSPEED GENETICALLY CLONED FROM YOU WITH AN EMPHASIS ON YOUR SPEED
THOUGH NOT ACTUALLY YOUR SON, HE'S AS CLOSE AS YOU GET!
DIE HARD WAS A CLONE GONE AWAY
SO HER DEFORMED BODY WAS ENHANCED WITH CYBER-NETICS
AND THEN THERE'S COUGAR ..HE'S A BIT MORE DIFFICULT TO EXPLAIN
FINALLY, THERE'S PROBE, SHE WHO WAS ME
A BIOLOGICAL DAUGHTER ENHANCED WITH TELEPATHIC POWERS
SIMPLY PUT, HE BE-LIEVES THAT YOU'RE GOD AND IS, THEREFORE, YOUR SPIRITUAL SON!
TOGETHER THEY ARE STARGUARD, THE SUPREMES OF THE 30TH CENTURY

WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ATTACK-ING US IN THIS CENTURY!
HOLD STILL, OLD MAN, THIS'LL BE OVER
BEFORE IT'S EVEN BEGUN!
LET'S TAKE SUPREMEGIRL SIS!
DIE HARD WILL NOT PRESENT A PROBLEM FOR THIS BODY
BUT HOW DO I FIGHT MYSELF?
THAT LEAVES THE BIG GUY FOR ME! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR MAKER
BLASPHEMER!
NOT FROM A RANK AMATEUR LIKE YOU, KID!
WHAM!
ARE YOU ALWAYS THIS CLUMSY
OR IS THIS THE RESULT OF LOKI'S SPELL?

MEANWHILE...
WE'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THAT FORCE FIELD, LORD ARDATH
DON'T BE A FOOL, BALTHAZAR!
IT WILL ONLY PROVE TO BE A MINOR INCONVENIENCE..
TO ALL THE POWER I'VE ALREADY ABSORBED!
NOW, HURRY THROUGH BEHIND ME
LEST YOU GET LEFT OUTSIDE IT!
SOMETHING HAS BROKEN THE BARRIER
.. ENERGY FEEDBACK IS ENORMOUS!
EXCELLENT!
YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO THAT ONE, KID
WAKK!
WHOEVER TRAINED YOU KIDS DID A LOUSY JOB!
DOES YOUR INSOLENCE KNOW NO BOUNDS, ALIEN?
FIRST YOU DISGRACE THE SACRED COSTUME BY DARING TO WEAR IT!
AND NOW YOU DARE TO MAKE FUN OF OUR TUTOR, THE PROGENITOR HIMSELF!

I'M GONNA RIP YER HEART OUT FOR THAT!
OOOF!
Oh, COME NOW, LOKI
NOW WHILE ENIGMA'S REELING FROM THE PAIN OF THE BREECH IN HIS FORCE FIELD, I'LL CAST A SIMPLE SPELL OF
.. YOU DIDN'T REALLY EXPECT TO CATCH ME LIKE A FIRST YEAR NOVICE, DID YOU?
I MADE SHORT WORK OUT OF MY ADVERSARY..
SO LET ME TAKE THIS ONE OFF YOUR BACK, "DAUGHTER"
THANKS, DAD
PROBE, LISTEN
WHAT? YOU DEFLECTED MY PSYCHOKINETIC BLAST WITH ONE OF YOUR OWN?
OF COURSE I DID!
WOULD YOU PLEASE LISTEN TO ME? I REALLY AM YOU!!
UGHH I CAN'T BELIEVE I LET HIM KNOCK ME DOWN LIKE SOME KIND OF RANK
AMA
BAM
UNGHH..
THUNK

AND THIS IS THE SCENE OF THE BATTLE, FOLKS, AS IT RAGES ON IN UNPRECE-DENTED FURY!
THIS IS LOUIS SAMUELS, URGING YOU TO STAY TUNED FOR MORE...
AFTER THIS
WHY DO YOU KEEP SAYING THAT?
BECAUSE IT'S TRUE!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE ME!
LOOK INSIDE MY MIND, PROBE...
...THE TRUTH IS THERE FOR YOU
I FAIL TO UNDERSTAND, MY LORD WHY WOULD YOU INCA-PACITATE ONE WHO COULD HELP YOU DEFEAT YOUR GREATEST ENEMY?
BALTHAZAR, YOU ARE A FOOL! DON'T YOU SEE? THIS IS BETTER THAN I COULD HAVE EVER HOPED FOR
NOW I CAN MOVE MY OWN CONSCIOUSNESS INTO MY OWN BODY!

"CURSE ME FOR A FOOL, LORD, BUT I DO NOT UNDERSTAND."
THIS BODY YOU SEE BEFORE YOU, BALTHAZAR
IS A YOUNGER VERSION OF ME OR, THE ME I USED TO BE!
I SEE A TIME SPHERE, BRUTALLY ATTACKED...
YES
THE STARGUARD ALL DEAD
"ALL SAVE YOU ME AND VAL-EN! YOU COULDN'T MOVE HIM TO SAFETY, SO YOU ATTEMPTED A MIND-TRANSFER."
"YOUR MIND INTO HIS BODY, HIS INTO YOURS."
BUT, SHE WAS WRONG! MY MIND DID NOT GO INTO MY SISTER'S BODY
IT WAS TRANSPORTED ACROSS BOTH TIME AND SPACE TO HERE!
"THE SHIP EXPLODED DESTROYING MY OUR BODY!"
"YES."
"ON EARTH WE WERE ACCEPTED INTO THE LARGER SUPER-HERO COMMUNITY AS SUPREME!
"AND I YOU RETURNED TO EARTH, AN AMNESIAC MY CONSCIOUSNESS BURIED IN MY BROTHER'S BODY!
"DESPITE OUR PROTESTS THAT WE WERE NOT HE!"

I SOON DISCOVERED THAT MY CONSCIOUSNESS HAD BEEN BROUGHT HERE BY LOKI. WE ENTERED INTO A BARGAIN, HE WOULD GIVE ME PHYSICAL FORM
. AND THEN LURE SUPREME TO THIS WORLD WHERE I WOULD ABSORB HIS POWERS, RETURNING ME TO MY ORIGINAL STATE
"THEN THROUGH CIRCUMSTANCES I AM STILL UNSURE OF, ME AND SEVERAL OTHER MALE HEROES SWITCHED GENDERS!
"ONLY I DID NOT REVERT BACK WHEN THEY DID!
"IT WAS ONLY THEN THAT I REMEMBERED WHO AND WHAT I WAS!"
I DRAINED HIM UNTIL I WAS POWER-LESS, BUT LOKI BID ME NOT TO ATTACK
"BUT WHAT ABOUT THIS SECOND SUPREME?"
I DO NOT KNOW
SO YOU HAVE MY MIND AND HIS POWERS?
I HAVE BOTH OF YOUR POWERS!
ALL IN A FEMALE VERSION OF VAL-EN'S BODY?
AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THIS?
IT'S TRUE. YOU'VE SEEN IT YOURSELF
YES, BUT IT'S ALL SO
UNBELIEVABLE?

AS UNBELIEVABLE AS IT MAY SOUND, PERHAPS LOKI BROUGHT HIM HERE AS WELL, FOR PURPOSES PURELY HIS OWN
BUT, NO MATTER
...I BELIEVE THAT DIRECT CONTACT WITH MY YOUNGER SELF WILL INITIATE A MIND-TRANSFER BETWEEN US AND I WILL ASSUME HIS BODY!
AND WHAT OF HIM, MY LORD?
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIS MIND?
I DON'T REALLY CARE NOW STAND BACK WHILE I
ARGHH!
POWER-SURGE TOO STRONG
FEEDBACK
CAN'T
AAAAAAAAA

MY LORD
NO!!
YOU DID THIS! BUT FOR YOUR INFERNAL MIND-TRANSFER MY LORD WOULD STILL BE ALIVE!
WHAT?
WHO--?
I'LL KILL YOU!!!
PROBE, GET BEHIND ME!
YAAAAAAAA

BY THE PROGENITOR, WHAT HAVE I DONE?
[redacted] TRIED TO WARN ME ABOUT IMPROPER USE OF MY NEW POWERS
"...AND NOW I HAVE BURNED THIS POOR MAN'S LEGS OFF!"
THE BATTLE BELOW DOES NOT BODE WELL FOR YOU, LOKI
...AND YOU HAVE NEVER HAD ANY LUCK
VAL-EN, YOU ARE UP AND WHOLE AGAIN?
AS BEST AS CAN BE EXPECTED, GOD SPEED
THE STARGUARD ARE NOT EQUAL TO THE TASK!
THE SUPREMES ARE A FORCE OF NATURE
IN DEFEATING FORCES OF NATURE!
ALL THINGS CON-SIDERED
I SHALL USE MY MENTAL POWERS TO HELP EASE THIS MAN'S SUFFERING AND PAIN
I'M SORRY I'M SO SORRY
WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO A HOSPITAL!

CAN YOU GET HIM OUTSIDE OF THIS FORCE-FIELD?
YES, I THINK SO
GOOD! THEN I CAN HELP!
BUT NO ONE'S GOING TO HELP YOU, "SUPREMEGIRL"!
GODSPEED!
I CAN TELL BY THE WAY HE'S RUNNING AT ME
...THAT HE'S GOING TO USE HIS SUPER-SPEED TO RAM INTO ME AND TRY TO KNOCK ME OUT!
WHUMP
UNGH!
GOT TO REMEMBER ENIGMA'S TRAINING I'M INVULNERABLE NOW
NOTHING CAN HURT ME!
THIS IS GOING TO HURT YOU MORE THAN IT DOES ME, OLD MAN!
FAMOUS LAST WORDS, PUP! YOU'RE NOT THE FIRST GUY TO TRY AND TAKE OUT SUPREME!
HEY! WE NEED AN AMBULANCE HERE FAST!
YOU'VE GOT IT, MR SAMUELS!

SUPREME, DO YOU NEED A HAND?
WHAP!
FOR THIS? YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!
WELL, AT LEAST LET ME TAKE COUGAR OUT OF THE RUNNING!
BAMM!
I NEVER DID LIKE THIS SMELLY OLD FURBALL ANYWAY!
NOW, WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS ONE?
I GIVE!
I THINK A TELEPATHIC SUGGESTION TO GO TO SLEEP WILL WORK JUST FINE ON HIM, DON'T YOU?

THE SUPREMES HAVE BEATEN YOUR CHAMPIONS, LOKI
THERE S NO WAY THE STARGUARD COULD EVER HOPE TO PREVAIL AGAINST THEM NOW!
LOOK, EVEN NOW THE WEAKEST OF THE R NUMBER RISES!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NOTHIN' HURTS EXCEPT MY PRIDE, LITTLE LADY!
YOU FOUGHT WELL, SUPREME
BAH! YOU ARE CORRECT, OF COURSE, ENIGMA
...AND THEY ARE FAR TOO USEFUL TO ME AS PAWNS FOR THE FUTURE!
WHAT? STARGUARD DISAP-PEARING?
LOKI MUST HAVE CAST A SPELL
RETURNING THEM TO THE R OWN ERA!

I SUPPOSE, BUT IT IS STRANGE THAT I HAVE NO RECOLLECTION OF THIS ALTERCATION!
PERHAPS LOKI ERASED IT FROM YOUR MEMORY
LOKI! WE CAN'T FORGET HIM, CAN WE?
YOUR LACKEYS ARE GONE NOW, ASGARDIAN! THERE IS NO ONE TO DO YOUR DIRTY WORK FOR YOU!
IT'S JUST YOU AND US NOW, LOKI!!
IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH TO FACE US ON YOUR OWN!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
THE HUBRIS OF THESE MORTALS NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME!
I AM NOT "MAN" AT ALL, YOU BUFFOON

BUT A GOD!
AND NOW YOU SHALL FACE THE RIGHTEOUS FURY OF THE WOLF OF ASGARD!!
NEXT: IN FINAL BATTLE!

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FEATURING:
THE VILLAINY OF
LOKI!

SUPREME

IN FINAL BATTLE

STORY
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FOR IMAGE COMICS, INC
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STORY SO FAR

Loki, Norse God of Mischief and Deceit, has stranded two incarnations of Supreme on a familiar but hauntingly different "Other Earth" and manipulated them into battle. The fracas was interrupted by the arrival of Lady Supreme and the mysterious, seemingly omniscient Enigma, both of whom joined the two Supremes in attacking Loki.

From the future, Loki summoned the Starguard in a futile attempt to vanquish his attackers. The members of Starguard were trounced and have returned to the future, leaving Loki alone to face Enigma and the incarnations of Supreme.

QUANTUM COLOR FX IS:
ROBERT CHONG, ROSY CHUN
UN HUI, NARRY & EDWIN

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HE'S BEEN MANIPULATED, LIED TO, BETRAYED.
NOW HE KNOWS WHO'S RESPONSIBLE
NOW HE'S GOT A CLEAN SHOT AT HIM.
LOKI!!
MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR SOUL AND YOUR CONSCIENCE, CRAVEN!

BECAUSE NOW YOU DIE!
A-HA A-HA A-HA HA HA HA HA HA
HOW SUBLIMELY RIDICULOUS!
THE DELICATE, WOUNDED EGO OF A TRIVIAL HUMAN, TOSSING ITSELF AT ME LIKE A SNOWFLAKE LEAPING INTO A FURNACE!
NOW, LET ME SEE. SHALL I LIFT A SINGLE FINGER IN MY DEFENSE?

HA! WHY BOTHER?
DEMATERI-ALIZED!
IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE!
I WENT AT HIM TOO HARD!
NO CHANCE TO--
CHOWW
CA-HOOSH

NOW THIS IS SPORT!
SQUASHING WOULD-BE GODS LIKE GNATS! I SHOULD HAVE DISPENSED WITH THE PRELIMINARIES LONG AGO!
DID YOU SEE THAT?!
I KNOW! AND THAT SUPREME HAD FULL POWERS! POWERS YOU DON'T HAVE AND I'M JUST LEARNING!
I THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED SOME HELP, ENIGMA!
YES. AS I FEARED.
AND THIS PRESENTS A DILEMMA.
MY ABILITIES ARE LARGELY DE-FENSIVE.
AND THE WEAVE OF TIME AND SPACE REQUIRES THAT THIS BATTLE BE WON PRIMARILY BY THE INCARNATIONS OF SUPREME.

ENIGMA!
I'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THAT MED-DLING SNAKE!
HE COULD TURN THE COURSE OF THIS BATTLE AGAINST ME!
OR I COULD SIMPLY BRUSH HIM AWAY LIKE THE SPECK OF DUST HE IS!
SHRAK
LOKI ATTACKS!
QUICK PROTECTIVE BARRIER...
TOO LATE, ENIGMA REALIZES THE GOD OF MISCHIEF SOUGHT NOT TO DESTROY HIM, BUT SIMPLY TO TRANSPORT HIM, BARRIER AND ALL
MIS-CALCULATED
TO PARTS UNKNOWN ..
NOW THAT I'VE DISPOSED OF THE HEAVYWEIGHTS, IT'S TIME TO FINISH WHAT YOU IMPUDENT WELPS HAVE STARTED!
YOU WANTED A DIRECT SHOT AT ME?! THEN HAVE AT IT, IF YOUR COURAGE DIDN'T DEPART WITH YOUR ALLIES!

CHOOO
CHOOO
MY PHYSICAL POWERS MAY BE GONE, YOU BLOATED MONSTROSITY, BUT I'VE GOT MORE THAN ENOUGH FIREPOWER TO TAKE OUT THE LIKES OF YOU!
DAMN, HE SWALLOWED THE BAIT! AND LOKI'S ALREADY PROVEN A FRONTAL ASSAULT WILL NOT BRING DOWN A GOD!
FIREPOWER, HA!
WITH A GESTURE, NOTHING BUT WATER!
AH, ME! THIS IS GETTING TO BE A BORE!
WE'VE GOT TO TRY A DIFFERENT APPROACH! HIT HIM ON MULTIPLE FRONTS
HIT HIM IN HIS MIND!
THE LADY SUPREME, ONCE A TELEPATH CALLED PROBE, NOW REACHES OUT MENTALLY TO TOUCH THE TWISTED MIND OF A GOD!

NEARBY
...Uhhhhhn...
RUSTLE
CLINK!
CALL IT PRIDE
CALL IT EGO.
...where...
who...?
PERHAPS IT'S INSANITY BUT THE CLOSER TO HOPE-LESS THE BATTLE BECOMES, THE MORE THIS WARRIOR FINDS HIMSELF SEDUCED BY ITS ADRENILINES
...Loki...
THIS IS A MAN WHO'D RATHER DIE THAN RETREAT.
LOKI!!!
AND TODAY HE MAY GET THAT CHANCE

Uh-Oh
YOU TAKE ON THE SORCERY OF A GOD WITH A COUPLE OF POP-GUNS?!
THIS PRESENTS SUCH A DIFFICULT CHOICE. AS I CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF YOU, SHOULD I BE FEELING CONTEMPT OR PITY?
K-KRUNCH
Hmm
I THINK I'LL GO WITH CONTEMPT
SAVE A LITTLE CONTEMPT FOR YOURSELF, JACKAL!
CHOOM
YOU FORGOT THERE ARE TWO OF US. A MISTAKE YOU'LL ONLY GET TO MAKE ONCE!

LATER A THOUSAND YEARS LATER.
LOKI'S SPELL RELEASING ME
WHERE ?
THIS APPEARS TO BE EARTH, YET I DON'T KNOW THIS CITY
THAT BUILDING, IT HAS FAMILIAR RESON-ANCES...
OF COURSE! THIS MUST BE A 30TH CENTUURY HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE STARGUARD!
LOKI'S SPELL HAS SENT ME THROUGH THE SAME TIME SLIP HE USED TO RETURN THE STARGUARD TO THIS ERA!*
Hmm I'D BEST REMAIN INVISIBLE TO THEM
VAL-EN, PLEASE!
DON'T LET WHAT LADY SUPREME SAID*--THE FUTURE SHE REVEALED--DR'VE A WEDGE THROUGH US!
*See Supreme #38.
WE CAN CHANGE THAT FUTURE! AVOID MAKING THE SAME MISTAKES!
THIS IS UNFOR-TUNATE
IRONICALLY, PROBE, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I INTEND TO DO.
KNOWLEDGE OF THE R DESTINIES IS TEARING THEM APART
PERHAPS WE SHOULD DO SOMETHNG ABOUT THAT
AH, MY SELF A THOUSAND YEARS HENCE, OBVIOUSLY
OBVIOUSLY

WRUNK
NO SECOND CHANCE'S THIS TIME, LOKI!
CHOOM
NOW!
THIS IS MY OPENING! SUPREME HAS HIM REELING!
FINALLY I CAN WEAVE THROUGH LOKI'S DEFENSES!

WHATEVER IT TAKES, YOU'RE GOING DOWN!
KHOOM!
THIS IS MOST UNEXPECTED!
PAIN! I CAN ACTUALLY FEEL THE PAIN THIS MORTAL IS INFLICTING!
PA-DIN!
OH YEAH? THEN FEEL THIS!
THIS... THIS IS HIS MIND! THE MIND OF LOKI! IT'S LIKE A GREAT CLAUSTROPHOBIC MAZE!
WHOA! THAT'S SUPREME DUKING IT OUT WITH LOKI! THOSE TWO MUST REALLY HAVE A HISTORY!
AND THERE'S STARGUARD! THAT WAS WHEN SUPREME FIRST MET US! HE'D COME TO THE FUTURE TO ESCAPE LOKI!
K-K-KRAK!
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT! THEN WE WENT INTO THE PAST WITH SUPREME TO TRY AND FINISH OFF LOKI BUT HE WAS READY FOR US! HE DESTROYED OUR SHIP AND WIPED OUT STARGUARD!
BA-DOOM!
I WAS ALL THAT SURVIVED!
SUPREME HAD ALREADY LEFT, TAKEN OFF FOR EARTH, LOOKING FOR A WEAPON, A WAY TO HURT LOKI.
AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE FOUND IT!
TOWWW!
I'LL SHOW YOU PAIN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED, PSYCHOPATH!
YOU HEAR ME?!
POOW! POOW! POOW!
THIS IS TOO EASY. SOMETHING'S DISTRACTING LOKI.

TH-THAT'S LORD ARDATH AND THE BEARDED SUPREME!
LOKI MUST HAVE BROUGHT THEM TOGETHER!
MANIPULATED THE TWO SUPREMES
HE WAS THE ONE WHO TRAPPED MY BROTHER VAL-EN IN LORD AR-DATH'S BODY!
IT WAS ALL THE WORK OF-- LOKI!
AND WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?!
TO JUST TRAMPLE THROUGH THE MIND OF A GOD WITHOUT HIM EVEN KNOWING IT?!
NOW, BEHOLD HOW TRULY, ETERNALLY INSIGNIFICANT YOU ARE!
DISCOVER THE CONSEQUENCES OF DEFYING A GOD!

"SHE'S GOING TO DIE!
BUT IT WILL BE SLOW!
OH, YES! SHE'LL BEG FOR ME TO END IT TO CUT SHORT HER HORRIFIC SUFFERING!
BUT I'LL ONLY INCREASE IT! YES, EVER SO SLOWLY DELICIOUSLY
"I SWEAR, THAT TROLLOP IS GOING TO DIE BY MY HANDS!"
AH, BALTHAZAR, IS IT? MY NAME IS DOCTOR D'PRAVE
I SEE YOU'RE STILL HARBORING QUITE THE OBSESSION WITH THIS LADY SUPREME
OBSESSION, HELL! THE TRAMP TURNED ME INTO A CRIPPLE!
YES, INDEED SHE DID
AND SUCH AN ATROCITY MUST BE AVENGED!

"WHICH IS WHERE I MIGHT BE OF SERVICE."
SHOOM
OH, DEAR, HAVE I BEEN NEGLECTING YOU?
HURRGHH!
WELL, MUCH AS I HATE TO SULLY MY HANDS WITH COMMON FISTICUFFS
WHUD!
I AM RATHER GOOD AT IT
POOM!
AND YET, ALAS, I FIND YOU'RE BECOMING A BIT OF A BORE PERHAPS I SHOULD JUST DISPOSE OF YOU NOW
POWER!
SUPREME-- THE POWERED SUPREME--IS AS GOOD AS FINISHED!
AND MY WEAPONS ARE VIRTUALLY SPENT!
WE'RE DEAD IN THE WATER UNLESS WE CAN TAP INTO MORE POWER!

THEN PERHAPS WE SHOULD SIMPLY COMBINE OUR POWERS
PRECISELY WHAT I WAS GOING TO SUGGEST
NATURALLY
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO BREAK LOK'S SPELL AND RETURN YOU TO THE 20TH CENTURY
IN THE MEANTIME
...THIS KNOWLEDGE THEY HOLD OF THEIR FUTURES MUST BE ERASED
OTHERWISE, THEIR DESTINIES MIGHT BE COMPROMISED, POSSIBLY ELIMINATING THE EXISTENCE OF LADY SUPREME
VAL-EN, COME ON! YOU KNOW I'D NEVER DO ANYTHING TO HURT YOU
HEY, IF YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN NOT HURTING ME, THEN TRANSFER OUT, AND LET ME WORK WITH TEAMMATES I CAN TRUST
WHICH WOULD JEOPARDIZE THE VERY TIME-STRAND THAT PRODUCED THE STARGUARD.
AGREED THUS A SPELL OF ERASURE, TO ELIMINATE THE MEMORY
AND KEEP THOSE HEROES' LIVES ON COURSE
NOW, A PORTAL BACK TO YOUR CENTURY. IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO DEPART
INDEED THANK YOU FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE
IT WAS THE LEAST I COULD DO

"...SINCE MY VERY EXISTENCE HANGS IN THE BALANCE."
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS SICK! LET ME GO!
OH, I DON'T THINK SO, MY DEAR
YOU SEE, WE GODS HAVE GOTTEN USED TO HAVING OUR WAY WITH THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMEN OF ALL TIME
WE'VE DEVELOPED CERTAIN AP-PETITES
AND SO WHAT A SHAME IT WOULD BE TO JUST KILL YOU OUTRIGHT
WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY ENTERTAINING WAYS TO BUILD UP TO IT
Y-YOU DON'T SCARE ME
AH, THEN PERHAPS YOU'LL ENJOY THE AGONY!
I KNOW I WILL
BETTER YET! WHY NOT ERASE THAT PESKY LITTLE MIND OF YOURS
SINCE THE GOAL IS OBEDIENT SUBMISSION

LADY S IS IN TROUBLE!
SOMETHING'S PARALYZED HER!
H-HELP ME!
PLEASE, GOD, HELP ME!
HURRY!
WE MUST JOIN FORCES TO FREE THE LADY OF LOKI'S HOLD!
NOW!
THIS OUGHT TO RATTLE HIS CONCEN-TRATION
WHAM!

TH S--
COMIN YOUR WAY, BEARD!
CHKOW!
THIS IS USELESS RESISTANCE
ZERRAPP!
THEN YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO HUMOR US!
SHRAAK!
THAT'S IT! ANYTHING TO BREAK HIS CON-CENTRATION!
ENIGMA--!
NURG!
TH S IS THIS S YOUR DOING
CHOOM! CHOOM!
GIVE US SOME OF THE CREDIT, TOO, PAL!
HUARGH
COME ON! COME ON, SOMEBODY HIT HIM!
I CAN'T HOLD HIM FOREVER!
Y-YOU'LL ALL SUFFER FOR THIS!
THAT'S IT! HIS GRIP ON THE LADY IS CRUMBLING!
AAAAAAAAAA
AND THIS SHOULD DESTROY IT

WHAT--?
NOW! MAINTAIN THE ATTACK! KEEP HIM REELING! THIS MAY BE OUR LAST AND ONLY CHANCE!
DAMN!
I'M OUT OF AMMO! THERE'S NOTHING MORE I CAN DO!
I-I'M OUT! I'VE MADE IT BACK!
IT FEELS LIKE...LIKE I'VE BEEN TRAPPED IN THAT CESS-POOL FOR AN ETERNITY!
Oh, THERE'S ONE MORE THING YOU CAN DO, INSECT!
HAAAIIIII!!
...YOU CAN DIE!

NNNNNNO!
YOU MISSERABLE SON OF...
SORRY, DELUDED FOOLS, BUT THAT'S THE PRICE YOU *PAY* FOR CHALLENGING A--
CHOOOOOOM!
SHUT UP!
COMING MY *WAY*. GOT TO MAKE THIS *COUNT!*

THIS IS FOR THE HEROIC SPIRIT YOU JUST SNUFFED OUT, MURDERER!
WOW, I DID IT!
I-I MERGED MY MENTAL AND PHYSICAL POWERS INTO ONE! I HIT HIM HARDER THAN ANY SUPREME HAS EVER HIT ANYTHING!
SMAK!
I DON'T KNOW HOW I DO IT, BUT THAT'S WHAT I DID!
WHOA! THE FORCE OF THAT LAST BLOW IT WAS ASTONISHING!
IF LOKI SURVIVES THAT ONE, HE TRULY IS A GOD!
SO YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME? AND HOW DO YOU PROPOSE TO DO THAT?
WITH THIS, MR BALTHAZAR
WITH THIS

KEEP IT UP! DON'T GIVE HIM A SECOND TO BREATHE!
POW
NO!
MAKE HIM PAY FOR WHAT HE'S DONE!
POW!!
FOR MANIPULATING US! TORTURING US!
FOR KILLING OUR FRIEND!
SMAK!
SHRAK
AND FOR TOYING WITH FORCES BEYOND EVEN HIS CONTROL
FOR EACH OF THESE REASONS, LOKI MUST BE STOPPED, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST
SHRAK
HEY, ENIGMA, I GOT ONE MORE GOOD REASON
K-S-S-S-S-S
FOR BEING A SADISTIC LITTLE PSYCHOPATH!

THIS IS INCOMPRE-HENSIBLE
THEY AREN'T LETTING UP. THE RAGE WITHIN THEM IS BOUNDLESS!
AFTER ALL THESE EONS, HAVE I GOTTEN MYSELF INTO A GAME I CANNOT WIN?
SOME KIND OF FORCE FIELD ?
ALAS, IF ONLY THERE WERE A MORE DIGNIFIED WAY FOR A GOD TO RETREAT
DON'T EVEN THINK IT, MADMAN!
THERE'S NO PLACE IN THE COSMOS YOU CAN HIDE FROM US!
NOR YOU FROM ME
AS YOU AND YOUR PROGENY WILL LEARN TO YOUR ETERNAL TORMENT
BUT FOR NOW, MY DEARS
I MUST BE GOING
K-K-KRAK!

MAN! =HUFF= IS IT--
=GASP=
IS IT REALLY OVER?
NO
NOT UNTIL WE BURY OUR DEAD
YES, OF COUR--
BA-DOOM!

WHAT WAS THAT?! HE'S GONE!
YOU DID THAT, DIDN'T YOU, ENIGMA! THAT WAS YOUR DOING!
NO
LISTEN, YOU FACELESS SERPENT! I WANT ANSWERS AND I WANT THEM NOW!
YEAH, WHAT JUST HAPPENED HERE? WHAT HAPPENED TO SUPREME'S BODY?
AND WHO WAS HE? WHERE ARE ALL THESE VARIANT SUPREME'S COMING FROM?
YOU KNOW THE ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS, DON'T YOU, ENIGMA?
TELL US!
AS A MATTER OF FACT YES, I DO KNOW THE ANSWERS
BUT NOW IS NOT THE TIME I HAVE MORE PRESSING MATTERS TO TEND TO
FARE-WELL
WHAT?! JUST LIKE THAT?!
IF HE THINKS THAT'S THE END OF IT, HE'S IN FOR ONE HELL OF A RUDE AWAKENING
NEXT MORE PRESSING MATTERS

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TRUTH ON TRIAL

STORY
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STORY SO FAR

A devastating battle has reached its fatal conclusion between three different beings, all calling themselves Supreme, and Loki, the evil god of mischief, on the planet known as "Other Earth." However, the tragic results have left one incarnation of Supreme dead and another searching for answers. Not providing any is Enigma, the seemingly omniscient entity who aided in the fight against Loki and then exited immediately thereafter for parts unknown.

Also on hand is Lady Supreme, sole survivor of the Starguard, who combines the psyche and mental powers of Probe with the hugely powerful body (turned female) of Val-En.

The two survivors of the battle now must decide for themselves where their futures will lie.

QUANTUM COLOR FX IS:
ROBERT CHONG, ROSY CHUN
EN HUI, NARRY & EDWIN

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OTHER EARTH...
THIS IS THE SCENE LIVE FROM THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN.
IT ALL STARTED NEAR THE DOCKS AND THEN SPREAD THROUGHOUT THE CENTER CITY AREA.
A DEVASTATING BATTLE OF UNIMAGINABLE FORCES
TWO SUPREMES, A LADY SUPREME AND AN ETHEREAL BEING REFERRED TO AS "ENIGMA".
..ALL OPPOSING AN ENORMOUS FERAL PRESENCE CLAIMING TO BE LOKI NORSE GOD OF MISCHIEF AND DECEIT
ONE OF THE COMBATANTS THE BEARDED SUPREME DIED BEFORE YOUR EYES JUST MINUTES AGO
THE SURVIVORS THEN RALLIED TO DRIVE LOKI INTO RETREAT--OFF THIS PLANE OF EXISTENCE
THUS THE THREAT IS GONE BUT NOT DESTROYED
AND NOW ENIGMA HAS ALSO DEPARTED LEAVING JUST THESE TWO TO CATCH THEIR BREATHS AND PONDER THE CARNAGE THEY'VE SURVIVED
I'M LOUIS SAMUELS, REPORTING TO YOU LIVE FOR NEWS-CENTER SIX FROM AMID THE VERY DEBRIS OF THE BATTLE
. WHERE WE'LL REMAIN AS THIS STORY CONTINUES TO UNFOLD

..RIGHT NOW I'D SAY THE TWO REMAINING COMBATANTS ARE A LITTLE UPSET WITH THEIR DEPARTED ALLY ENIGMA.
HE HAD NO RIGHT TO LEAVE US
WE'VE GOT QUESTIONS--
WHOA, HERE COMES THE MEDIA ARE YOU READY FOR THIS?
LET'S SEE IF THEY'RE WILLING TO TALK..
SUPREME, WHAT JUST HAPPENED HERE? HOW DID IT START?
IS THERE ANY THREAT OF LOKI RE-TURNING?
NO COMMENT
HEY! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! STOP!
THIS IS THE POLICE! YOU CAN'T JUST--
WELL
APPARENTLY THEY CAN.

OUT OF MY WAY! OUT OF MY WAY!
JUST SICK TO DEATH OF THOSE MEDIA VULTURES
THEY WERE RIGHT IN MY SIGHTS! THAT WAS MY CHANCE!
NO, BALTHAZAR, LISTEN TO ME!
THIS IS A SOPHISTICATED PIECE OF EQUIPMENT! YOU MUST MASTER EACH OF ITS MANY DEADLY CAPACITIES!
SPARE ME YOUR LECTURES--
LISTEN TO ME!
WHEN YOU GO UP AGAINST THE INCAR-NATIONS OF SUPREME, YOU MUST BE READY TO OPERATE THIS DEVICE WITH EXACT PRECISION...INSTINCTIVELY, AS IF IT WERE AN EXTENSION OF YOUR BODY
THESE ARE ADVERSARIES OF MONUMENTAL POWER YOU OPPOSE. ATTACK THEM ON YOUR TERMS ONLY!
OR PAY THE ULTIMATE PRICE

MANY LIVES WERE LOST. AN ENTIRE WORLD COULD HAVE EASILY BEEN DESTROYED
AND SO, NOBLE WODEN, SUPREME RULER OF ASGARD, I BELIEVE IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO DEAL WITH LOKI
TIME TO PROTECT HUMANKIND FROM HIS FOLLY--
EVER THE HUMANITARIAN, EH, ENIGMA?
LOKI! WHY AM I NOT SURPRISED?
NO NEED TO BE. I'VE ALREADY AGREED TO A HEARING BEFORE THE GODS ASSEMBLED
TO CLEAR THE AIR. ANSWER ALL THE VICIOUS RUMORS AND CANARDS NOW CIRCULATING
AND HOW PLEASED I AM TO SEE YOU HERE TO TESTIFY
ARE YOU INDEED?
NATURALLY. I DO, AFTER ALL, HAVE THE RIGHT TO CONFRONT MY PRIMARY ACCUSER

PRESENTLY...
I COME BEFORE YOU ALL MOST HUMBLY. YOU ARE GODS, I AM NOT.
AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, ARE YOU?
I AM NOT ON TRIAL HERE.
SO, YOU HAVE A COLORFUL TALE YOU WISH TO TELL US?
NOT A TALE. REALITY.
AS YOU SEE IT.
AS IT HAPPENED.
THEN PROCEED, DEAR ENIGMA. ENLIGHTEN US.
VERY WELL. BEGINNING WITH THE ROOTS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR.
WHICH WERE INFLUENCED, YES, BY LOKI.
RECALL FOR YOURSELVES HOW HE PRODDED MANY OF YOU, ESPECIALLY THOR, TO AID THE NAZI CAUSE.
PERHAPS IT WAS EVEN LOKI WHO CONVINCED HITLER TO ADOPT THOR'S RUNE SYMBOL, THE SWASTIKA, AS HIS OWN.

LOKI'S GOAL? NOTHING LESS THAN RAGNAROK--THE UTTER DESTRUCTION OF HEAVEN AND EARTH
HOW? IMAGINE IF THE WAR HAD GONE JUST SLIGHTLY BETTER FOR THE NAZIS... IF THEY'D HARNESSED THE ATOMIC BOMB AT THE SAME TIME AS THE ALLIES
AS LOKI WELL KNEW, THE RESULTING CATACLYSM WOULD HAVE RIPPED THROUGH THE WEAVE OF TIME AND SPACE, DESTROYING EARTH AND ASGARD.
NONE OF THIS OCCURRED, OF COURSE. SUPREME AROSE TO NEUTRALIZE THOR AND BEAT BACK THE NAZIS
SUPREME AND HIS HEIRS ARE SO PIVOTAL TO THIS AND ALL FUTURE CENTURIES, THAT TO DESTROY THE HERO BEFORE HE COULD SIRE HIS LINE WOULD ITSELF UNRAVEL THE WEAVE OF TIME AND SPACE
LOKI'S PLANS WERE RUINED. HE BECAME OBSESSED WITH REVENGE AGAINST THIS NEW HERO.
WHICH LED TO A KEY DISCOVERY
LOKI WAS DELIGHTED WITH THIS DISCOVERY
HE COULD SATISFY HIS TWO GREATEST AMBITIONS--AVENGING HIMSELF AGAINST SUPREME AND TRIGGERING RAGNAROK--WITH A SINGLE STROKE

NOW, WHY IN THE NAME OF ALL CREATION WOULD I WISH TO BRING ABOUT RAGNAROK?
MOST LIKELY, OUT OF JEALOUSY TOWARD YOUR BRETHREN GODS
A TWISTED FORM OF LOYALTY TO YOUR TRUE FOREBEARS--THE TITANS OF JOTUNHEIM
SO I HARBOR SOME GREAT, ETERNAL HATRED TOWARD MY COMPANION GODS?
THE BRETHREN WITH WHOM I VE LIVED IN HARMONY FOR EONS?
IT WOULD APPEAR SO MAY I CONTINUE?
OH, PLEASE, I INSIST!
THANK YOU
AFTER THE WAR SUPREME LEFT HIS EARTH, BUT HE WAS BEING WATCHED
WATCHED BY LOKI, WHO KEPT CAREFUL TRACK OF SUPREME AND LURED HIM INTO A SAVAGE CONFLICT WITH THE TORGAN EMPIRE . .
WHEN SUPREME WAS LEFT WOUNDED, EXHAUSTED, COMPLETELY SPENT LOKI FINALLY STRUCK
SUPREME VERY NEARLY DID NOT SURVIVE THE ATTACK

INDEED, HE ONLY SURVIVED BY HURLING HIMSELF INTO THE DISTANT FUTURE
A FUTURE WHERE HE MET HIS BIOLOGICAL AND TECHNOLOGICAL OFFSPRING, THE LEGENDARY TEAM KNOWN AS THE STARGUARD
LOKI'S VILLAINY WAS ALREADY WELL KNOWN TO THEM
THE STARGUARD AGREED TO JOIN SUPREME-- TRAVEL BACK IN TIME TO THE POINT OF LOKI'S GREATEST WEAKNESS, AND ATTACK
BUT LOKI HAD DELUDED THEM
AMBUSHED, THE STARGUARD WAS BEING SLAUGHTERED
THE WISE AMONG YOU WILL NOT APPROVE OF WHAT I DID NEXT...
HIS POWERS WERE, IN FACT, AT THEIR HEIGHT
BUT I HAD NO CHOICE

OTHER EARTH...
WHAT WAS OUR EARTH LIKE WHEN YOU LEFT?
I DON'T KNOW.
IT WAS A STRANGE TIME. MANY OF THE MALE HEROES HAD CHANGED GENDER. THE KEEP WAS INVADING
THE KEEP?
WAS SHEPHERD AMONG THEM?
YES. IN FACT, THAT'S HOW I FOUND YOU. I PROBED HIS MIND FOR CLUES TO YOUR WHEREABOUTS*
*See Supreme#36
HOW DID EARTH FARE IN THIS BATTLE
I... I DON'T KNOW.
I LEFT BEFORE IT WAS DONE.

YOU. . LEFT?
YES.
AHEM
YOU KNOW, WE STILL NEED THE ANSWERS ENIGMA DENIED US.
WHO ARE THESE ALTERNATE SUPREMES? WHERE ARE THEY COMING FROM?
MAYBE ENIGMA'S ALREADY TOLD US THE ONLY ANSWER HE HAS
MAYBE YOU ARE A FORCE OF NATURE.
SOMETHING BEYOND HUMAN.
PERHAPS. .

IT'S TIME TO RETURN TO THE TRUE EARTH ARE YOU READY?
...NO
THAT EARTH HAS PLENTY OF HEROES. IT DOESN'T NEED ME.
BESIDES, I HAVE NO PLACE THERE. MY COMPANIONS ARE FATED TO LIVE AND DIE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THAT WORLD'S FUTURE
BUT MAYBE I CAN FIND A PLACE FOR MYSELF HERE IT'S AN EXCITING, INTRIGUING WORLD.
AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT COULD USE A HERO.
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT...I WISH YOU WELL.
AND NOW, IT REALLY IS TIME TO GO.
. AND I'M NOT ONE FOR LONG GOOD-BYES
uh, yeah, NEITHER AM I.
GUESS I COME BY THE TRAIT HONESTLY.
FATHER
SNIFF

MOST OF THE STARGUARD WAS DEAD
.. SUPREME WAS ABOUT TO JOIN THEM. I HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO INTERVENE.
SO I APPEARED TO SUPREME IN A VISION. I TOLD HIM TO RACE BACK TO EARTH WHERE HE WOULD FIND MJOLLNIR, THOR'S HAMMER. A WEAPON CAPABLE OF DEFEATING EVEN LOKI
IT WAS HIS ONLY CHANCE SUPREME LEFT
THAT WAS JUST MINUTES BEFORE LOKI OBLITERATED WHAT REMAINED OF STARGUARD.
(THOUGH PROBE SURVIVED IN ALTERED FORM TO LATER BECOME LADY SUPREME)
LOKI, INTOXICATED BY THE STARGUARD MASSACRE, INTERCEPTED SUPREME AND BEGAN CRUSHING THE VERY LIFE OUT OF HIM AS WELL.

JUST A SPLIT SECOND BEFORE SUPREME WOULD HAVE EXPIRED, I MANAGED TO RIP OPEN THE SPACE-TIME FABRIC
THIS PROFOUNDLY DANGEROUS MANEUVER DID GREAT INJURY TO LOKI
AND DEPOSITED SUPREME VERY NEAR HIS EARTH.
THUS, WHEN HE ARRIVED ON EARTH, SUPREME SENSED HE'D FAILED IN SOME EPIC CONFLICT, AGAINST AN OVERWHELMING FORCE THAT STILL THREATENED THE VERY SURVIVAL OF EARTH
BUT MY DESPERATION TACTIC ALSO DEVASTATED SUPREME'S MEMORY.
SUPREME WAS OVERCOME WITH GUILT AND REMORSE, AND HE HAD NO IDEA WHY.
SO ONCE AGAIN, I INTERVENED
HOPING TO PROD SUPREME'S MEMORY, I SET THOR LOOSE. HE AND SUPREME BATTLED FEARSOMELY, WITH SUPREME ULTIMATELY CLAIMING MJOLLNIR, AS I HAD INTENDED.

WHAT!! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! YOU TOOK MJOLLNIR FROM ME?!
YOU FORCED ME TO LOWER MYSELF TO INVADE THE MORTALS' PENTAGON FORTRESS AND RECLAIM WHAT WAS ALWAYS MINE BY RIGHT?!
WODEN! I DEMAND THAT THIS VERMIN BE PUNISHED!
I DEMAND IT!
THAT'S ENOUGH, THOR
MY APOLOGIES, GOD OF THUNDER I DID WHAT WAS NECESSARY TO SAVE HEAVEN AND EARTH
NO HARM WAS MEANT YOU
liar
APPALLING!
THIS ENIGMA INSULTS US WITH HIS VERY PRESENCE!
...AND NOW HE ADMITS HE STOLE THE HAMMER!
HE THE VERY JACKAL WHO ACCUSES ME OF PLOTTING AGAINST THE GODS!

IF I MIGHT CONT NUE
EVEN A WARNING FROM AN EARLIER INCARNATION OF THE STARGUARD SERVED ONLY TO FURTHER CONFUSE SUPREME
SUPREME'S MEMORY DID NOT RETURN, DESPITE ALL EFFORTS TO JAR IT.
COME NOW, ENIGMA!
THIS "STARGUARD" DOESN T EVEN LOOK LIKE THE TEAM YOU SHOWED US EARLIER
YES SUCH INCONSISTENCIES ARE IN THE NATURE OF THIS UNIVERSE, AFFECTING EVEN THE GODS
THE GODS?
AH OF COURSE! IF I WERE IN YOUR POSITION I D BE PRAYING FOR INCONSISTENCY FROM THE GODS!
FORTUNATELY FOR US ALL, YOU ARE NOT IN MY POSITION
AT ANY RATE
MATTERS SOON DETERIORATED, AS SUPREME'S BATTLE WITH QUANTUM ROBBED HIM OF ALL POWERS EXCEPT THOSE GIVEN HIM BY MJOLLNIR

LOKI SAW HIS OPPORTUNITY
HE TRICKED WODEN INTO BRINGING SUPREME TO ASGARD TO DUEL THOR FOR THE HAMMER
LOKI'S PLAN WAS SIMPLE
AID SUPREME LONG ENOUGH TO ENSURE BOTH CHAMPIONS WOULD DIE IN COMBAT, ELIMINATING THE HATED THOR AND SPARKING RAGNAROK THROUGH SUPREME'S DESTRUCTION
BUT BY THEN I'D COMPLETED A HUGELY COMPLEX MANEUVER, DELIVERING A SUPERFLUOUS SUPREME FROM AN ALTERNATE TIME-STRAND INTO THIS ONE
PERHAPS HE COULD HOLD THIS STRAND TOGETHER IF LOKI PREVAILED
OUR SUPREME HOWEVER SURVIVED HIS TRIAL IN ASGARD
SO I SENT HIS REPLACEMENT BACK INTO SPACE FOR POSSIBLE FUTURE USE

BUT I'D GOTTEN CARELESS-- LOKI DETECTED MY MANEUVERINGS AND ATTACKED.
ILL-PREPARED, I SUFFERED GRAVE INJURIES I WOULD HAVE PERISHED HAD I NOT FLED UNSEEN AS THE MEREST WISP OF ENERGY.
MY OUTER SHELL WAS DEAD, BUT I WILLED MY FLICKERING REMNANTS TO SEEK THE DUPLICATE SUPREME AND SUBMERGE THEMSELVES WITHIN HIM.
IN MY DEPLETED STATE, I WAS HELPLESS TO STOP WHAT FOLLOWED.
THE SUPREME THAT REMAINED ON EARTH WAS ATTACKED AND MORTALLY WOUNDED BY THE BEING KNOWN AS CRYPT.
WANTING TO MAKE THE KILL HIM-SELF, THOUGH, LOKI PLUCKED SUPREME'S DYING BODY FROM A NEW YORK ALLEY AND MAROONED IT ON "OTHER-EARTH."
THERE THE POWERLESS HERO WOULD DIE SLOWLY, TORMENTED BY HIS UTTER FAILURE.
TRANSPARENT LIES! THE SUPREME WHO CAME TO OTHER-EARTH HAD POWERS! HE GRADUALLY LOST THEM!
INDEED. RIPPLES OF CHANGE BEYOND EVEN YOUR CONTROL DO PERMEATE THIS EXISTENCE, AND SUPREME IN PARTICULAR.
NONE OF WHICH EXCUSES WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...

LOKI NOW DISCOVERED THE REPLACEMENT SUPREME OUT IN SPACE
UNABLE TO RESIST THE IRONY, HE HAD HIS TORGAN PAWNS OVERPOWER THIS SUPREME AND ROCKET HIM TO OTHER-EARTH
LOKI'S PLAN TO INDUCE RAGNAROK NOW REQUIRED THE DEATHS OF BOTH SUPREMES
SO HE'D HAVE ONE KILL THE OTHER ALLOWING LOKI TO THEN FINISH OFF THE SURVIVOR
BY THIS TIME, HOWEVER, I WAS REGAINING STRENGTH I FIRST INHABITED A SCIENTIST INVESTIGATING THE SECOND SUPREME'S ARRIVAL
THEN I RE-ASSEMBLED MY CORPOREAL SHELL
.. ENABLING ME TO ENLIST THE MOST WELCOME AID OF LADY SUPREME
TOGETHER WE HELPED THWART LOKI'S SCHEMES AND DEFEAT HIM IN THE MONUMENTAL BATTLE AT OTHER-EARTH

BLASPHEMER! HOW DARE YOU BOAST OF DEFEATING A GOD!
HE DEFILES THIS HALL! HIS FAIRY TALES ARE RIDDLED WITH LIES AND INCON-SISTENCES!
WHO IS THIS COWARD WHO HIDES BEHIND A MASK?!
ADMITS HE STOLE THE HAMMER OF THOR!
HE MUST BE PUNISHED! HIS ARROGANCE CANNOT BE TOLERATED!
SURELY WODEN THE SCHEMING ENIGMA MUST DIE!
WE APPEAL TO YOU, WODEN! YOU MUST ACT!
CLEAR THE HALL
ALL EXCEPT LOKI
eh?

I MEAN, THAT ENIGMA CHARACTER IS CLEARLY A LUNATIC. HE'S AN OUTSIDER!
WHY WOULD ANYONE TAKE HIS WORD OVER MINE?
YOU HEARD THE VERDICT OF THE OTHER GODS! THEIR DECISION SEEMED TO BE QUITE CLEAR!
...AND SENSIBLE!
YOU...F-FATHER, PLEASE YOU ONCE MADE A VOW! A SACRED VOW TO TREAT ME FOR ALL ETERNITY AS ONE OF YOUR OWN SONS!
TO .TO PROTECT AND DEFEND ME.
THE TRUTH OF ENIGMA S WORDS WERE NEVER IN QUESTION. I WAS SIMPLY TESTING YOU, TO SEE IF YOU'VE LEARNED ANYTHING
WHAT?
AND CLEARLY YOU HAVE NOT.

MAY YOU FARE BETTER IN YOUR NEXT EXISTENCE
W-WODEN--
PLEASE, FATHER!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND !!!!
WHUD
WHAT HELLHOLE—

THOOM!
NO!
JOTUNHEIM! THE LAND OF MY BIRTH! THE LAND OF MY BLOOD!
FATHER, NO! ANYTHING BUT THIS!
WODEN HAS CHOSEN AN APPROPRIATE HELL FOR LOKI
EXHILE AMONG THOSE WHO THINK AND ACT LIKE HIMSELF
BUT IN HIS ORDEAL TO FOLLOW...
NOT THIS
PLEASE!
ONE THOUGHT--ONE DREAM--WILL CARRY LOKI THROUGH HIS LONG DAYS OF TORMENT.

...VENGEANCE
THE GLEAMING CITY IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL
IT JUST MAKES YOU WANT TO BE A PART OF IT FIND OUT WHO THESE PEOPLE ARE
WHERE DO THEY COME FROM? WHAT ARE THEIR DREAMS? THEIR LOVES?
AND HOW CAN I HELP?
I GUESS THE PLAN IS PRETTY BASIC
FIND A JOB, MAKE SOME FRIENDS
MAKE A DIFFERENCE
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THIS BATTERED WORLD MAY HAVE FOUND ITSELF A NEW HERO*
THIS IS LOUIS SAMUELS REPORTING.
*Check out her exploits starting in Lady Supreme #1. - B

THOUSANDS OF MILES ABOVE...
IT'S TIME.
AT LONG LAST, THE MOTHER WORLD WILL TAKE BACK HER GREATEST SON.
AND THIS TIME, I'LL FIND THE ANSWERS THAT HAVE ELUDED ME.
NOTHING WILL STAND IN MY WAY.
FAMOUS LAST WORDS.
IN MEMORIUM CURT SWAN 1920 1996
NEXT: THE WORLD OF SUPREME CHANGES FOREVER!

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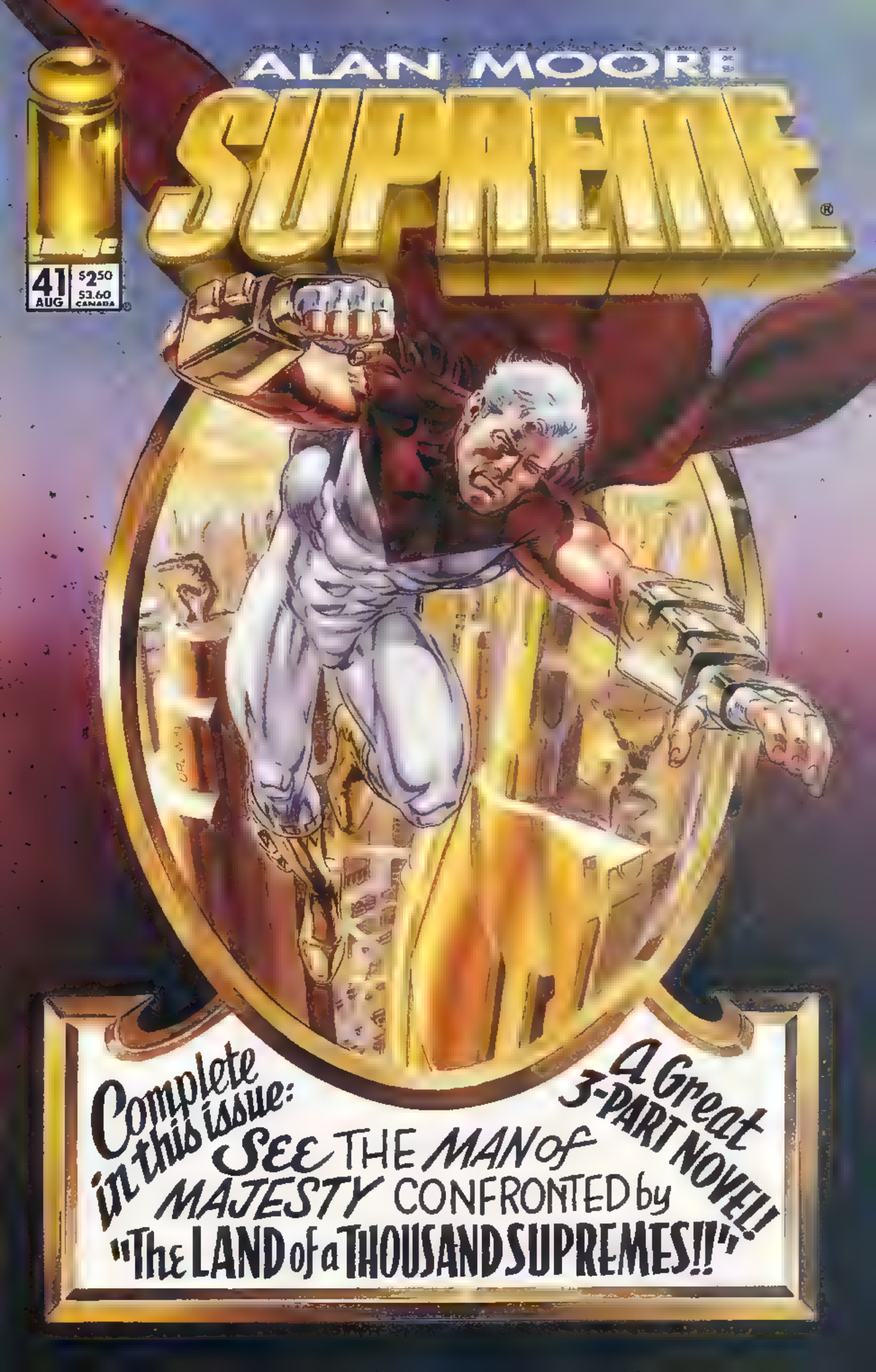

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In Memoriam - Curt Swan
1920 - 1996

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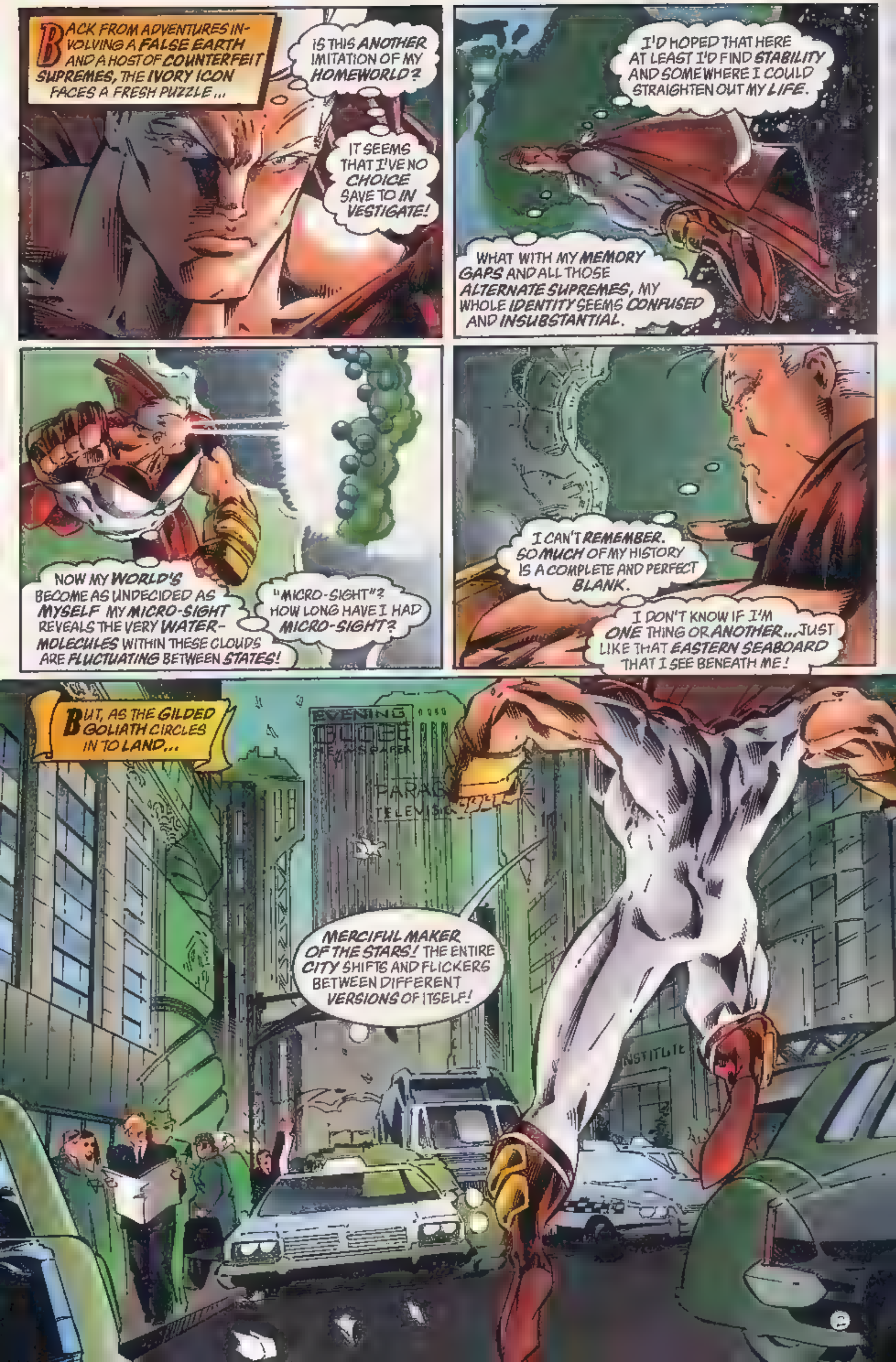
BY THE GREAT INDIFFERENT GALAXIES! WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY WORLD LOOKS LIKE A DOUBLE-EXPOSED PHOTOGRAPH!
HAVE I RETURNED TO THE REAL PLANET EARTH AFTER ALL THIS TIME, ONLY TO FIND IT SPLIT IN TWO?
SUPREME
Beginning a Great Three-Part Novel!!
SEE THE MAN OF MAJESTY FACE THE CENTRAL MYSTERY OF HIS EXISTENCE IN...
PART 1: THE DOUBLE-EXPOSURE DOOM!


BACK FROM ADVENTURES INVOLVING A FALSE EARTH AND A HOST OF COUNTERFEIT SUPREMES, THE IVORY ICON FACES A FRESH PUZZLE ...
IS THIS ANOTHER IMITATION OF MY HOMEWORLD?
IT SEEMS THAT I'VE NO CHOICE SAVE TO INVESTIGATE!
I'D HOPED THAT HERE AT LEAST I'D FIND STABILITY AND SOMEWHERE I COULD STRAIGHTEN OUT MY LIFE.
WHAT WITH MY MEMORY GAPS AND ALL THOSE ALTERNATE SUPREMES, MY WHOLE IDENTITY SEEMS CONFUSED AND INSUBSTANTIAL.
NOW MY WORLD'S BECOME AS UNDECIDED AS MYSELF. MY MICRO-SIGHT REVEALS THE VERY WATER-MOLECULES WITHIN THESE CLOUDS ARE FLUCTUATING BETWEEN STATES!
"MICRO-SIGHT"? HOW LONG HAVE I HAD MICRO-SIGHT?
I CAN'T REMEMBER. SO MUCH OF MY HISTORY IS A COMPLETE AND PERFECT BLANK.
I DON'T KNOW IF I'M ONE THING OR ANOTHER... JUST LIKE THAT EASTERN SEABOARD THAT I SEE BENEATH ME!
BUT, AS THE GILDED GOLIATH CIRCLES IN TO LAND...
EVENING
MERCIFUL MAKER OF THE STARS! THE ENTIRE CITY SHIFTS AND FLICKERS BETWEEN DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF ITSELF!
INSTITUTE
2

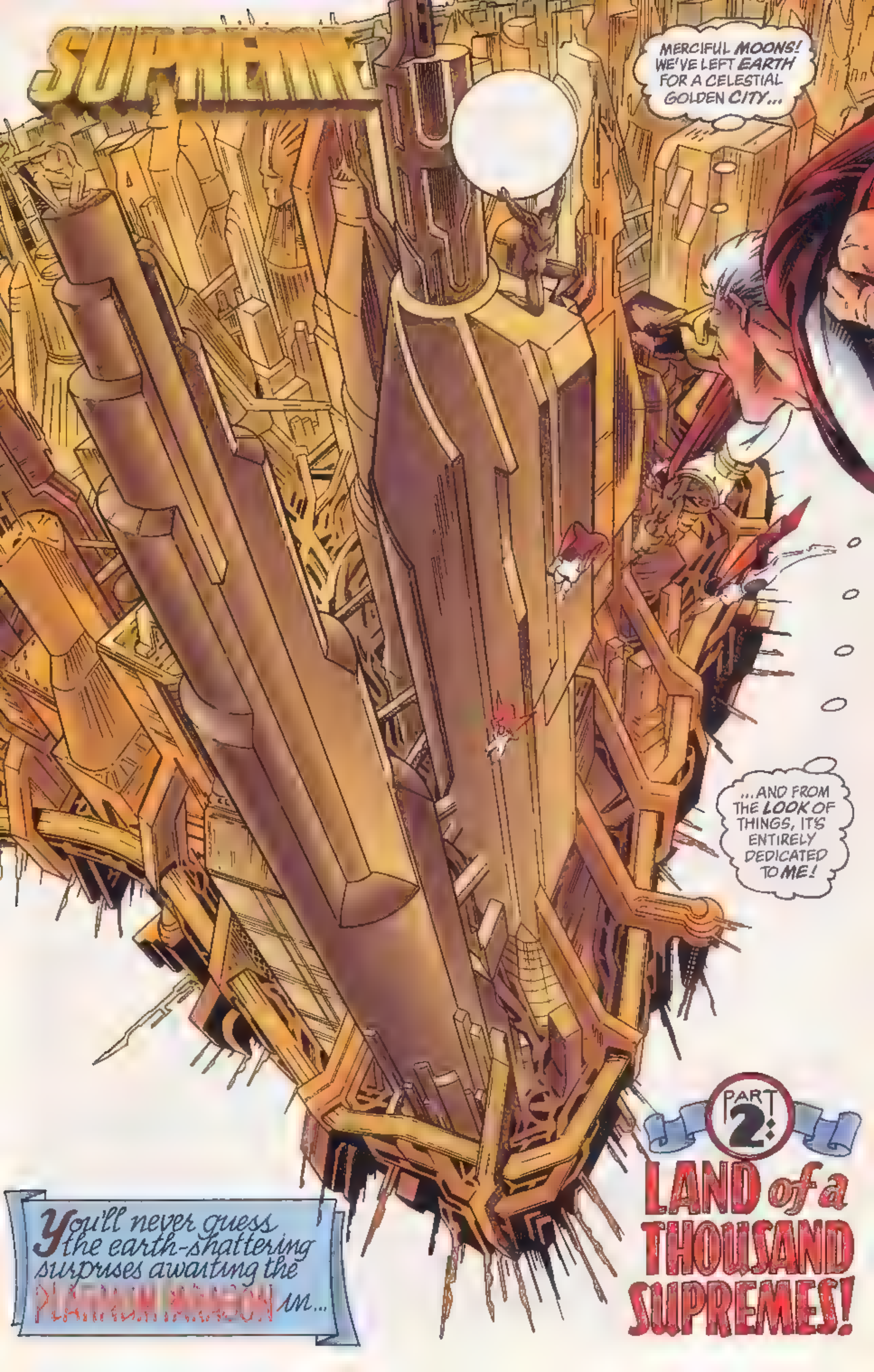
THE POPULATION ARE LIKE SHIMMERING STATUES, TRAPPED 'TWIXT WHO THEY ARE AND WHO THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN!
CAN IT BE I AM MAD, AND THIS A SICK PROJECTION OF MY OWN INTERNAL LACK OF RESOLUTION?
MAYBE LOKI'S MIND-GAMES EXTEND FURTHER THAN I'D IMAGINED.
MAYBE HE'S DOOMED ME TO AN ENDLESS SUCCESSION OF FALSE EARTHS, ETERNALLY SEARCHING FOR THE REAL ONE...
ETERNALLY ALONE
JEEPERS H. CHRISTMAS! LOOK DOWN THERE, SUCKERS! THAT'S JUST GOTTA BE THE NEW MAIN MAN!
THE TEXT DISPLAY ON MY HYPER-VISOR SAYS SHE'S RIGHT, GANG.
BESIDES, HE'S GOT THAT "BORN YESTERDAY" LOOK. IT HAS TO BE HIM! LET'S GO DOWN AND CHECK HIM OUT.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF THE BIG BANG...?
SHEE-OOT! LOOK AT THE SIZE O' THAT MOTHER-FREAKER! WEREN'T NOBODY WITH MUSCLES LIKE THAT IN OUR DAY!
HE LOOKS LIKE A 'NINETIES MODEL. HIS POWERS MAY BE SO POORLY DEFINED AS TO BE VIRTUALLY LIMITLESS! TREAT HIM WITH CAUTION...

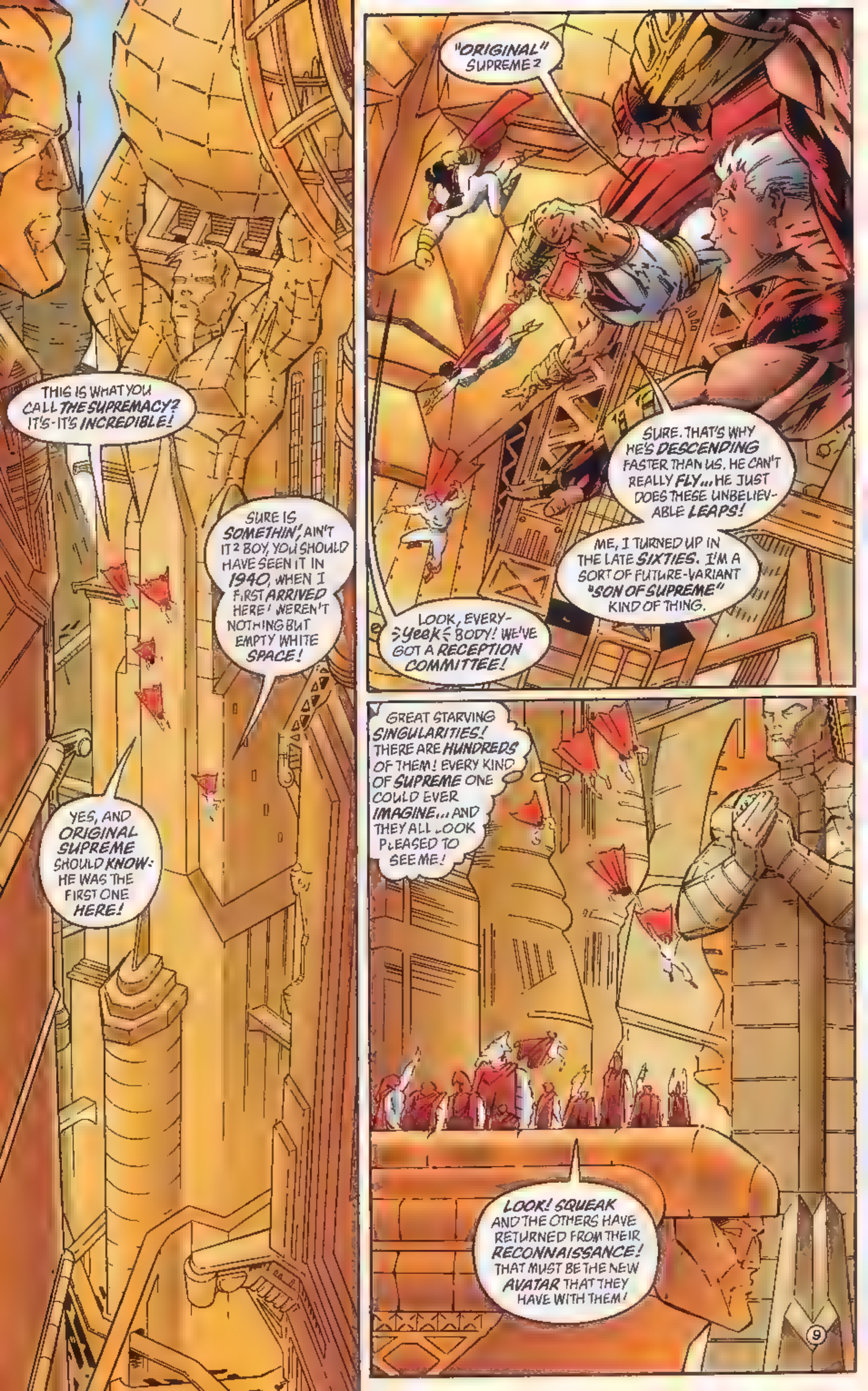
RIGHT ON, BROTHER! I PITY THE FOOL IF HE'S STILL IN THIS 'HOOD WHEN THE REVISION GOES DOWN!
...AND THEN MAYBE WE'LL BE ABLE TO GET HIM BACK TO THE SUPREMACY BEFORE THE FLICKERING SUBSIDES!
CAREFUL, YOUNGSTERS! THIS BIG PALOOKA LOOKS LIKE ONE TOUGH CUS-TOMER! HE MAY NOT EVEN BE VULNERABLE TO SUPREMIUM!
YOU BET I'M A TOUGH CUSTOMER... ESPECIALLY SINCE YOU DUPLICATE SUPREMES ARE A SURE SIGN THAT I'M ON ANOTHER OF LOKI'S ALTERNATE EARTHS!
HUH? W-WAIT A MINUTE! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! FIGHTING US WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!

OH NO? I THINK I'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT!
SHWOKK!
UNNGHH!
HOLY HERCULES! HE KAYOED SUPERION !!
THE CORN-SHUCKER SURE DID! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT OUR SHINY-SKINNED SOUL BROTHER IS HEADED STRAIGHT FOR...
uuUUFFFFFF!!!
SUFFERING SATURN!
THERE! I KNEW YOU CLONES OR EVIL DUPLICATES OR WHATEVER YOU ARE COULDN'T MATCH UP TO THE REAL THING!
WHAT IN...?
DON'T ~yeek~ BET ON IT.
YOU MAY BE A BIG ~yeek~ CHEESE WHERE YOU COME FROM, FELLA, BUT IF YOU'RE GOING TO ACT LIKE A ~yeek~ RAT WITH MY PALS...

...THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO ≶yeek≶ ANSWER TO SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE!!
THRAKK!
NICE GOING, SQUEAK. THE POWERS YOU GET FROM YOUR SUPREMIUM STILTON WORKED BETTER THAN MY HIGH-TECH HYPERDERMIS!
UHHHH..
BE COOL! THIS JIVE TURKEY BE WAKIN' UP!
AAH HE HAD IT COMIN'!
UNNGHH D-DID I REALLY JUST GET FLATTENED BY A MOUSE?
DON'T PAY IT NO MIND, CHILE. THAT SQUEAK IS ONE BAD-TAILED, MAMMY-JAMM-N' RODENT!
SISTER SUPREME IS RIGHT. THERE'S NO TIME FOR REGRETS. WE HAVE TO GET YOU TO THE SUPREMACY ...AND FAST!
6

SUPREMACY? WHAT'S A SUPREMACY?
IT'S THE PROMISED LAND, SUGAR. NOW WILL YOU HUSH UP?
HOW ARE WE DOIN', ORIGINAL SUPREME?
JUST SWELL, SIS! YOUNG SUPERION IS OPENING THE GOLDEN GATE RIGHT NOW!
B-BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS...
THAT DON'T MATTER SHOOT! WHAT MATTERS IS HAULIN' OUR ASHES SAFE AND SOUND THROUGH THAT FREAKIN' SPACE-WARP!
C'MON, YOU TWO! LAST ONE HOME IS A yeek RIPE LIMBURGER!
LIMBURGER NOTHING! ANY FOOL WHOSE FEET AIN'T DONE THEIR STUFF BEFORE THE FLICKERIN' STOPS IS GONNA GET HIS SORRY BUTT REVISED!
I HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM! THEY MAY MAKE LITTLE SENSE...
...BUT THAT'S MORE SENSE THAN ANYTHING ELSE IN MY WORLD MAKES RIGHT NOW!
HERE GOES NOTHING...
IS THE GREAT WHITE WONDER FLYING INTO PARADISE...OR OBLIVION? FIND OUT IN PART TWO OF THIS GREAT THREE-PART ADVENTURE!
7


MERCIFUL MOONS! WE'VE LEFT EARTH FOR A CELESTIAL GOLDEN CITY...
...AND FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, IT'S ENTIRELY DEDICATED TO ME!
PART 2:
LAND of a THOUSAND SUPREMES!
You'll never guess the earth-shattering surprises awaiting the
in...



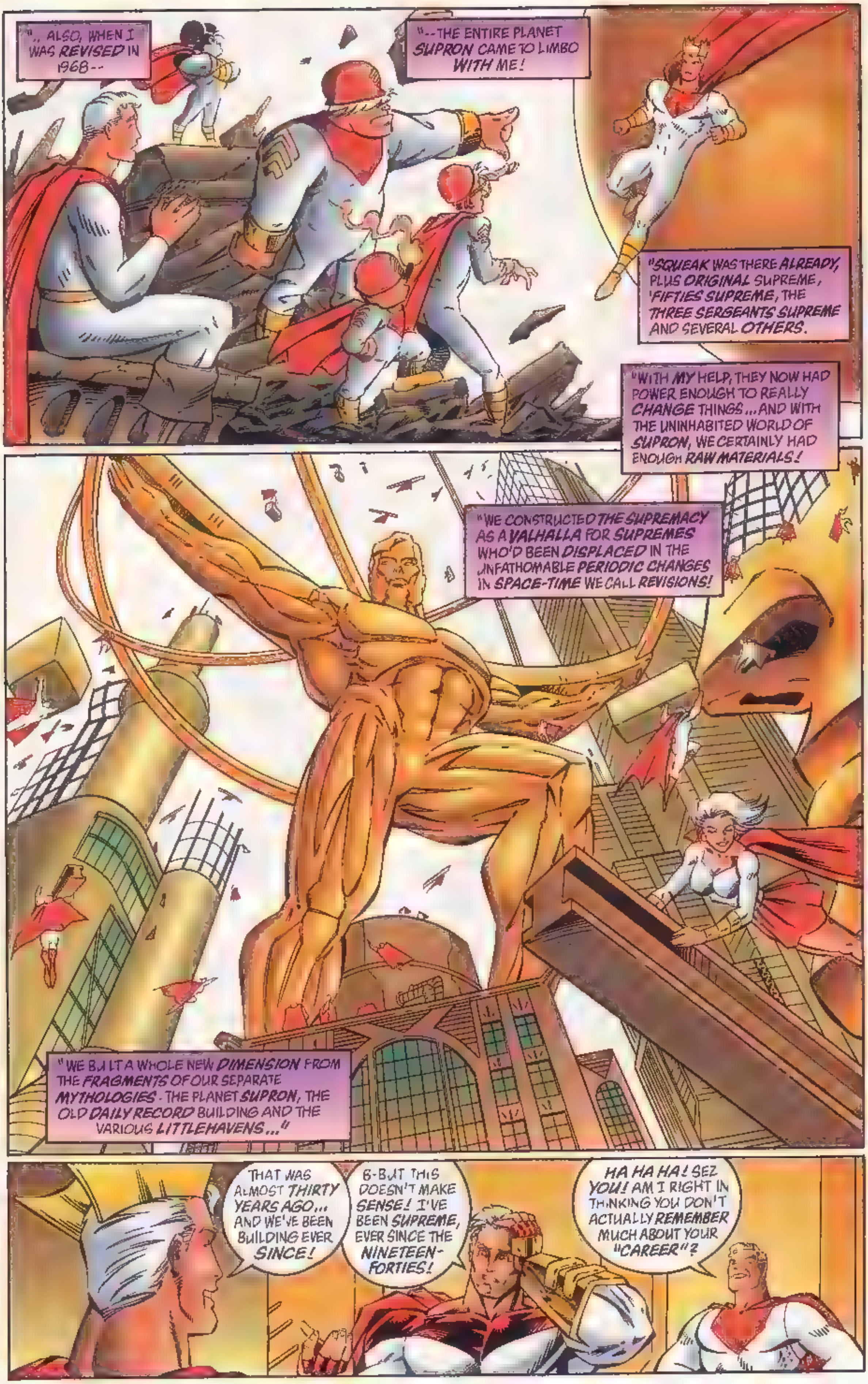
THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL THE SUPREMACY? IT'S-IT'S INCREDIBLE!
SURE IS SOMETHIN', AIN'T IT? BOY, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT IN 1940, WHEN I FIRST ARRIVED HERE! WEREN'T NOTHING BUT EMPTY WHITE SPACE!
YES, AND ORIGINAL SUPREME SHOULD KNOW: HE WAS THE FIRST ONE HERE!
"ORIGINAL" SUPREME?
SURE. THAT'S WHY HE'S DESCENDING FASTER THAN US. HE CAN'T REALLY FLY... HE JUST DOES THESE UNBELIEV-ABLE LEAPS!
ME, I TURNED UP IN THE LATE SIXTIES. I'M A SORT OF FUTURE-VARIANT "SON OF SUPREME" KIND OF THING.
LOOK, EVERY- ≶YEEK≶ BODY! WE'VE GOT A RECEPTION COMMITTEE!
GREAT STARVING SINGULARITIES! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF THEM! EVERY KIND OF SUPREME ONE COULD EVER IMAGINE... AND THEY ALL LOOK PLEASED TO SEE ME!
LOOK! SQUEAK AND THE OTHERS HAVE RETURNED FROM THEIR RECONNAISSANCE! THAT MUST BE THE NEW AVATAR THAT THEY HAVE WITH THEM!

"AVATAR"? WHAT DO THEY MEAN?
IT MEANS "INCARNATION." YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN WE REACH THE PALACE OF THE CURRENT SUPREMARCH...
HAIL, SUPERION! IS THAT THE NEW AVATAR THAT SOARS BESIDE THEE?
OH, HI, MACROSUPREME. YES, THIS IS THE LATEST MODEL. LOOKS PROMISING, DOESN'T HE?
AYE! LET US HOPE THAT HIS TENURE IS LONGER THAN MINE OWN: ONE SHORT MONTH, WITH NOT EVEN A SECOND APPEARANCE!
GOOD LUCK, MY LITTLE FRIEND. MAY YOU PROVE DURABLE ...AND BEWARE OF DARIUS DAX!
UH... RIGHT. THANKS. I'LL TRY TO REMEMBER THAT.
WHAT AN ASTONISHING CREATURE! WHAT DID HE MEAN BY HIS LAST WARNING?
ABOUT DARIUS DAX?
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. YOU MAY NOT EVEN HAVE A DARIUS DAX IN YOUR CONTINUITY!
LOOK! THERE'S THE SUPREMARCH'S PALACE UP AHEAD! THEY'LL ALL BE WAITING FOR US!
10

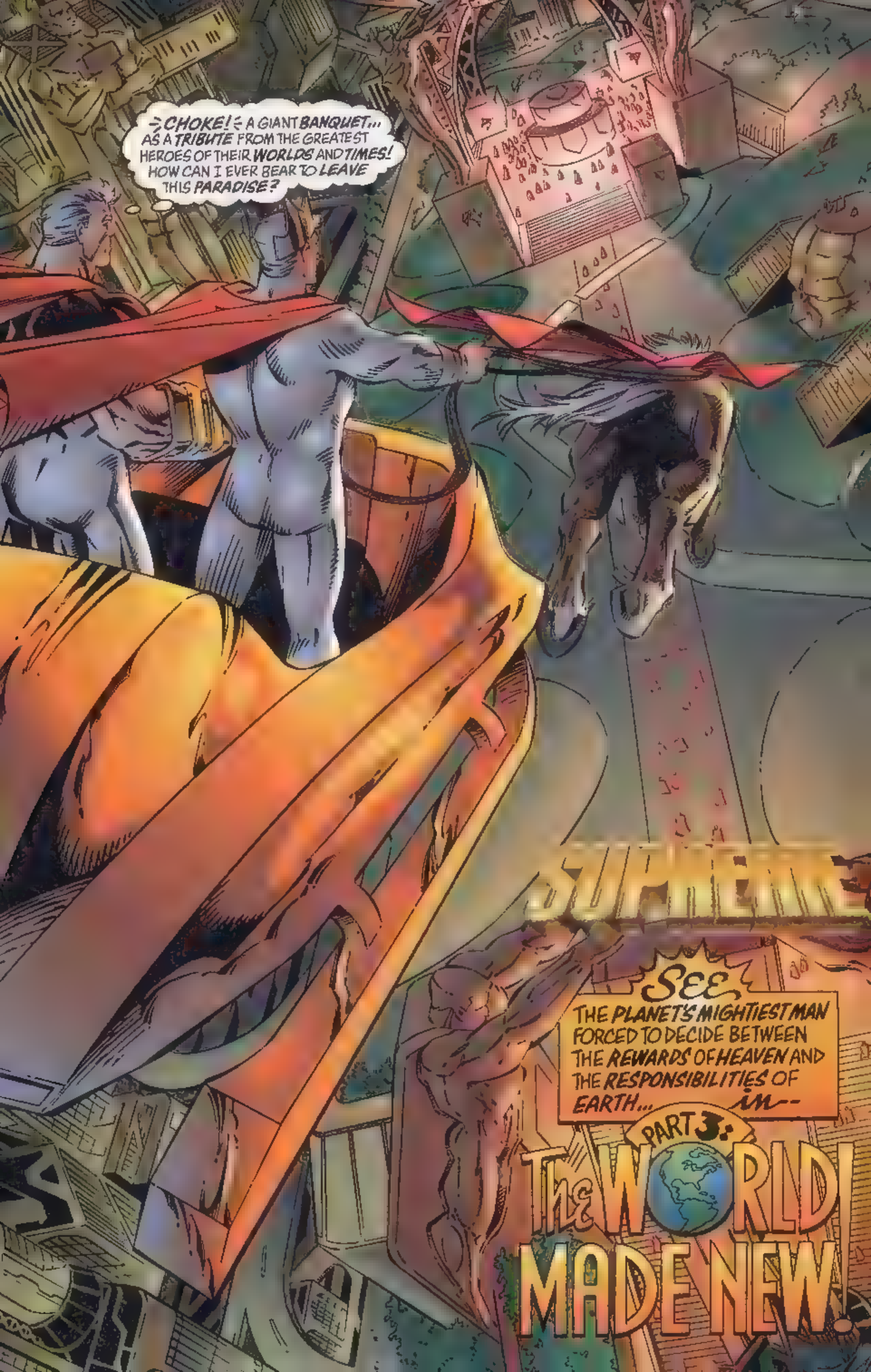
HERE BE THE DUDES NOW... BUT WHA' HAPPEN TO ORIGINAL SUPREME?
Aah, HE'S GETTIN' KINDA LONG IN THE ⋛Yeek⋚ WHISKERS! HE'LL NEED A COUPLE MORE LEAPS TO ⋛Yeek⋚ CATCH UP!
I'M SURE HE'LL BE HERE SOON. SUPREMOUSE, WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR NEW DISCOVERY?
SURE! NEW SUPREME, THIS IS ⋛Yeek⋚ HIS MAJESTY SUPREME THE FIFTH, OF THE 1960'S SILVER DYNASTY! HE'S THE ⋛Yeek⋚ SUPREME SUPREME!
YOUR MAJESTY, THIS IS NEW SUPREME!
IT'S A PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, MY FRIEND.
I GUESS ALL THIS MUST SEEM PRETTY STRANGE TO YOU, LIKE A HOAX OR A DREAM.

TO BE PERFECTLY HONEST, IT FEELS MORE LIKE A SCHIZOPHRENIC BREAKDOWN!
HAHAHA! YOU 'NINETIES HEROES AND YOUR FANCY PSYCHOLOGY!
NO, I PROMISE THIS IS REAL. LET'S STROLL THROUGH THE HALL OF SUPREMES AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.
SISTER SUPREME? SEND ORIGINAL SUPREME THROUGH WHEN HE ARRIVES, WOULD YOU?
RIGHT ON, BOSS-MAN!
THIS IS CRAZY! HOW CAN THERE BE HUNDREDS OF ME? TALKING MICE VERSIONS; BLACK FEMALE VERSIONS...
SQUEAK IS A SECONDARY SUPREME FROM THE 1950'S. SISTER SUPREME ARRIVED IN THE LATE 'SEVENTIES.
THERE'S ROOM FOR EVERYBODY IN THE SUPREMACY... EVEN MACROSUPREME, ALTHOUGH WE WOULDN'T WANT TOO MANY LIKE HIM.
BUT WHAT IS THE SUPREMACY? WHERE IN SPACE-TIME ARE WE?
NOWHERE... OR AT LEAST, NOWHERE IN SPACE-TIME. THIS ENTIRE REALM OCCUPIES THE DIMENSION FORMERLY KNOWN AS LIMBO.
ME AND ORIGINAL SUPREME AND THE OTHERS JUST PRETTIED IT UP A LITTLE, THAT'S ALL.
SOMEBODY MENTION ME? SORRY I'M LATE, YOUR MAJESTY. I DON'T KNOW IF MY SINGLE BOUNDS ARE GETTING SHORTER OR THE TALL BUILDINGS ARE GETTING BIGGER!
HA HA! COME ON IN, ORIGINAL! SINCE YOU FIRST DISCOVERED THIS DIMENSION, MAYBE YOU SHOULD TELL NEW SUPREME HERE YOUR STORY?

BE GLAD TO, IF HE'S INTERESTED. SEE, I WAS JUST A FARM BOY, SON OF JACK AND JOANNE CRANE FROM LITTLEHAVEN, U.S.A., BORN 1920.
THAT WAS THE FIRST "1920", INCIDENTALLY. THERE'S BEEN LOTS.
"ONE DAY WHEN I WAS TEN, OUT WALKING MY PET DOG, I STUMBLED ON THIS HIDDEN CAVE OUT IN THE WOODS
"INSIDE I FOUND A BELT BUCKLE OF STRANGE WHITE METAL. IT HAD MAGIC POWERS
"IF I JUST RUBBED IT, I BECAME SUPREME! I COULD LEAP OVER BUILDINGS, LIFT A CAR OR BOUNCE LIVE AMMO OFF MY CHEST!
"POSING AS ETHAN CRANE, REPORTER, I FOUGHT EVIL IN OMEGA CITY UNTIL 1941..
"...WHICH IS WHEN MY WHOLE WORLD DISAPPEARED! I FOUND MYSELF ALONE IN AN INFINITY OF BLANK, WHITE SPACE!"
?
"I WAS IN LIMBO. THIS MAY SOUND CRAZY, BUT IT WAS JUST LIKE I'D BEEN WRITTEN OUT...
"...ALONGSIDE EVERYTHING CONNECTED WITH ME! FLOATING THERE IN LIMBO WAS THE DAILY RECORD BUILDING WHERE I'D WORKED, AND CHUNKS OF LITTLEHAVEN.
"I WAS ALONE UNTIL 1945, WHEN THE NEXT SUPREME TO BE REVISED TURNED UP."
SOON, OTHERS CAME, MORE POWERFUL THAN ME, WITH THEIR SUPPORTING CASTS. STILL, WE COULDN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH UNTIL HIS MAJESTY ARRIVED IN '68.
WELL, AS LAST SON OF THE EXPLODED PLANET SUPRON, I WAS SUPREMELY POWERFUL ...


"..ALSO, WHEN I WAS REVISED IN 1968--
"--THE ENTIRE PLANET SUPRON CAME TO LIMBO WITH ME!
"SQUEAK WAS THERE ALREADY, PLUS ORIGINAL SUPREME, 'FIFTIES SUPREME, THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME AND SEVERAL OTHERS.
"WITH MY HELP, THEY NOW HAD POWER ENOUGH TO REALLY CHANGE THINGS...AND WITH THE UNINHABITED WORLD OF SUPRON, WE CERTAINLY HAD ENOUGH RAW MATERIALS!
"WE CONSTRUCTED THE SUPREMACY AS A VALHALLA FOR SUPREMES WHO'D BEEN DISPLACED IN THE UNFATHOMABLE PERIODIC CHANGES IN SPACE-TIME WE CALL REVISIONS!
"WE BUILT A WHOLE NEW DIMENSION FROM THE FRAGMENTS OF OUR SEPARATE MYTHOLOGIES - THE PLANET SUPRON, THE OLD DAILY RECORD BUILDING AND THE VARIOUS LITTLEHAVENS..."
THAT WAS ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO... AND WE'VE BEEN BUILDING EVER SINCE!
B-BUT THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE! I'VE BEEN SUPREME, EVER SINCE THE NINETEEN-FORTIES!
HA HA HA! SEZ YOU! AM I RIGHT IN THINKING YOU DON'T ACTUALLY REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT YOUR "CAREER"?

ONLY BECAUSE I'VE DEVELOPED PECULIAR GARS IN MY MEMORY...
BANANA OIL! YOUR PAST HASN'T BEEN WRITTEN IN YET! YOU PROBABLY POPPED INTO BEING JUST A FEW WEEKS BACK!
TIME FOR METAPHYSICS LATER. LET'S STEP OUTSIDE...
IT'S DARK! BUT IT WAS DAYLIGHT WHEN WE ENTERED!
LIMBO IS CONSTANT WHITENESS. WE JUST EMPLOY TECHNOLOGY TO POLARIZE THE LIGHT WHEN WE WANT NIGHT...
...LIKE FOR THIS EVENING'S CELEBRATIONS!
CELEBRATIONS?
BUT OF COURSE! THE WHOLE SUPREMACY WISHES TO HONOR YOUR INAUGURATION AS THE LATEST AVATAR!
SEE? HERE'S OUR CARRIAGE...AND NO LESS THAN SIRIUS THE STALLION SUPREME HAS VOLUNTEERED TO PULL IT!
IT IS AN HONOR, MASTERS
THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR TWO OF US, ORIGINAL SUPREME. YOU'LL HAVE TO REACH THE PARTY IN YOUR USUAL LEAPS AND BOUNDS!
I'M ON MY WAY ALREADY, MAJESTY!
UP! UP AND OVER!
WHAT AN IRRATIONAL WORLD... AND YET I'VE NEVER FELT SO MUCH AT PEACE.
SO MUCH AT HOME.
WILL THE ALABASTER AVENGER EVER SEE HIS EARTH AGAIN? FIND OUT... IN THE CONCLUSION OF THIS THRILLING THREE-PART EPIC!


≈CHOKE!≈ A GIANT BANQUET... AS A TRIBUTE FROM THE GREATEST HEROES OF THEIR WORLDS AND TIMES! HOW CAN I EVER BEAR TO LEAVE THIS PARADISE?
SEE THE PLANET'S MIGHTIEST MAN FORCED TO DECIDE BETWEEN THE REWARDS OF HEAVEN AND THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF EARTH... in--
PART 3:
The WORLD MADE NEW!

A-AND THIS IS ALL FOR ME?
WHO ELSE? WE DON'T HAVE LONG BEFORE YOU LEAVE US. THE FLICKERING ...THE INDETERMINATE STATE THAT PRECEEDS A REVISION ...WILL SOON SUBSIDE.
THEN YOU'LL RETURN TO YOUR NEWLY-REVISED EARTH AND YOUR LIFE WILL BEGIN... IF THAT'S WHAT YOU CHOOSE! NOW COME... LET'S MEET YOUR ADMIRERS!
HELLO, NEW SUPREME! WE'RE SUPREMES WHITE AND GOLD... IMAGINARY VERSIONS WHO WERE NO LESS REAL THAN ANYONE ELSE AFTER OUR RE-VISION!
WE HOPE YOU'LL MAKE YOUR EARTH A UTOPIA, LIKE WE DID OURS.
LIKEWISE. I'M 'FIFTIES SUPREME, INCIDENTALLY. SORRY ABOUT THE LION'S HEAD. IT'S AN EFFECT OF VIOLET SUPREMIUM THAT'LL WEAR OFF AFTER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.
WATCH OUT FOR SUPREM-IUM! IT WAS THE BANE OF MY CAREER ...AFTER DARIUS DAX, NATURALLY.
WAIT A MINUTE. WHO IS THIS DARIUS DAX I KEEP HEARING ABOUT?
OH, IT PROBABLY NEEDN'T CONCERN YOU! YOU'LL PROBABLY GET A DIFFERENT ARCH-VILLAIN, LIKE THE END OR ONE OF THE VARIOUS LOKIS!
HEY, LOOK! THERE HE IS, OVER THERE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HEY, SUPREME! OVER HERE! IT'S US!

K-KID SUPREME? AND PROBE... I MEAN, LADY SUPREME?
OF COURSE! WHO ELSE WOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO YELL, "HEY, SUPREME" ON A WHOLE WORLD FULL OF US?
WE POPPED OUT OF EXISTENCE SHORTLY AFTER YOU LEFT US, AND RE-MATERIALIZED HERE! ISN'T THIS PLACE JUST PERFECT?
BOY, I'LL SAY! OH, BY THE WAY, DID I INTRODUCE YOU TO SALLY SUPREME? SHE'S A SECONDARY, LIKE ME, ONLY FROM THE 'FORTIES. WE'RE ENGAGED!
HOWDY! Giggle
ENGAGED? AREN'T YOU RETURNING TO EARTH WITH ME?
AND LEAVE THIS PLACE? NEVER! BESIDES, SCRAPPY SUPREME OF THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME INVITED ME TO THE SUPREME PET GALA AFTER YOUR PARTY!
YEAH... C'MON, SALLY...
'BYE' Giggle
I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHY IS EVERYONE SO SURE THAT I'M TO BE THE NEXT SUPREME? WHY NOT PROBE, OR THE KID?
BECAUSE THEY'RE ONLY SECONDARY SUPREMES... MULTIPLE VARIANTS THAT SEEM TO ARISE JUST BEFORE THE FLICKERING STARTS AND A NEW REVISION BEGINS!
IT'S AS IF THE UNIVERSE IS DESPERATELY TRYING DIFFERENT VARIATIONS TO GET THINGS RIGHT, BEFORE IT GIVES UP AND STARTS AGAIN! COME ON... LET'S MINGLE.

YOU SEE, PROBE AND KID SUPREME TOLD US ABOUT YOU WHEN THEY ARRIVED.
WHEN YOU DIDN'T VANISH AND APPEAR HERE TOO, WE REALIZED YOU WERE SPECIAL AND SENT SQUEAK AND COMPANY INTO THE FLICKERING TO FIND YOU!
SUPREME-OF-THE-FUTURE HERE CAN EXPLAIN THE PHYSICS BETTER THAN ME...
YOU FLATTER ME, YOUR MAJESTY. EVEN MY EVOLVED GAMMA-BRAIN REELS AT THE PARADOXES OF REVISION THEORY!
THERE ARE TWO SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT. ONE SUGGESTS THAT WHEN THE FIRST SUPREME WAS CREATED, HIS VERY AURA CAUSED REALITY TO RIPPLE, PERIODICALLY REVISING ITSELF
THE OTHER THEORY MAINTAINS REALITY HAS ALWAYS MODIFIED ITSELF AT INTERVALS, AND THAT WE SUPREME ONES ARE MERELY THE FIRST BEINGS ADVANCED ENOUGH TO NOTICE.
WHO CAN SAY? PERHAPS BOTH ARE INCORRECT. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I MUST PREPARE FOR THE FLY-PAST!
"FLY-PAST"?
IT'S OUR TRIBUTE AT THE START OF YOUR CAREER. YOU ARE THE FIRST SUPREME EVER TO FIND THIS PLACE BEFORE YOUR TRUE LIFE COMMENCES
MOST OF US ONLY COME TO SUPREMACY WHEN WE ARE CANCELLED FROM EXISTENCE. YOU ARE THUS UNIQUE, AND WE SALUTE YOU!
SEE...

THEY'RE ALL THERE... FAT SUPREME, MEKA-SUPREME AND GRIM 'EIGHTIES SUPREME. EVERY "WHAT IF" AND KID SIDEKICK--
--EVERY SUPREMIUM DELUSION!
MEANWHILE, IN THE CROWD BELOW ARE THEIR LOVE INTERESTS, ALL OF THE DIANA DANES AND JUDY JORDANS; ALL THEIR FRIENDS, THE BILLY FRIDAYS AND THE LUCAS TATES!
THEY'VE COME TO WISH YOU LUCK. THEY'VE COME TO SAY FAREWELL UNTIL YOU MEET AGAIN!
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! THIS IS ALL SO NEW AND OVERWHELMING...
THIS PLACE FEELS SO RIGHT. DO I HAVE TO GO TO EARTH WHEN THIS "REVISION" STARTS?
THAT'S UP TO YOU. NO ONE WOULD BLAME YOU IF YOU CHOSE TO STAY.
OF COURSE, THAT MIGHT MEAN THAT EARTH WAS WITHOUT A SUPREME. THE DECISION IS YOURS

I GUESS THERE'S ONLY ONE DECISION POSSIBLE. MY DUTY IS ON EARTH.
IT'S NOT ENOUGH BEING CALLED SUPREME. I HAVE TO EARN IT!
WELL SAID! SUPERION HAS OPENED A GOLDEN GATE ATOP YONDER STAIRCASE...
OUR SCANNERS INDICATE THE FLICKERING IS OVER. A NEW WORLD IS BEGINNING!
GO UP, SUPREME! GO UP, AND FACE YOUR DESTINY!
I'LL DO MY BEST, YOUR MAJESTY. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!
GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK, NEW SUPREME! WE LOVE YOU!
IF WHAT THEY SAY IS TRUE, I'VE BARELY EXISTED BEFORE THIS INCREDIBLE MOMENT! MY REAL PAST HASN'T BEEN FILLED IN YET...
...AND MY FUTURE AWAITS IN WHATEVER NEW WORLD EXISTS BEYOND THAT DIMENSIONAL DOORWAY!
MAY THE GODS OF THE GALAXIES GRANT ME THE COURAGE TO TAKE THIS FEARFUL STEP...
...WHEREVER IT MAY LEAD!

AHH, CRANE! THERE YOU ARE!
STANDING AROUND IN A DAZE AS USUAL, I SEE!
UHH... I'M SORRY. I WAS RATHER A LONG WAY AWAY...
YOU ARTISTS ALWAYS ARE! LISTEN, IF YOU'RE ABOUT TO GO HOME FOR THE WEEKEND, I WANT THAT OMNIMAN ANNUAL FINISHED BY MONDAY!
OMNIMAN?
WHAT ELSE? YOU DO REMEMBER OMNIMAN? THE BOOK YOU DRAW FOR DAZZLE COMICS? HELLO?
MR TATE? I'VE GOT THAT WARRIOR WOMAN SCRIPT YOU ASKED FOR..
REALLY? THAT'S GREAT! LET'S GO THROUGH TO MY OFFICE AND DISCUSS IT
OH, AND BY THE WAY, MISS DANE.. YOU CAN CALL ME LUCAS IF I CAN CALL YOU DIANA!
UHH... SURE
Ethan Crane
Apt. 5A
202 West Park St.
Omegapolis

HOME OF THE HITS!
DAZZLE
COMICS
YOUNGBLOOD SAVE CITY!
202
WEST PARK
5A

LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL S
Next: LITTLEHAVEN

MOORE • BENNETT • VEITCH
SUPREME
image
42 SEPT
$2.50 $3.60 CANADA
IN THIS ISSUE: THE ORIGIN OF SUPREME!
Featuring
SUPREMITE!
KID SUPREME!
KID SUPREME'S SWEETHEART JUDY JORDAN!
THE MENACE OF SUPREMIUM!
RADAR, the HOUND SUPREME!
SUPREME'S ARCH-ENEMY, DARIUS DAX!
Plus: KID SUPREME'S FIRST HISTORIC MEETING WITH THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY!

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year... PART 2!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

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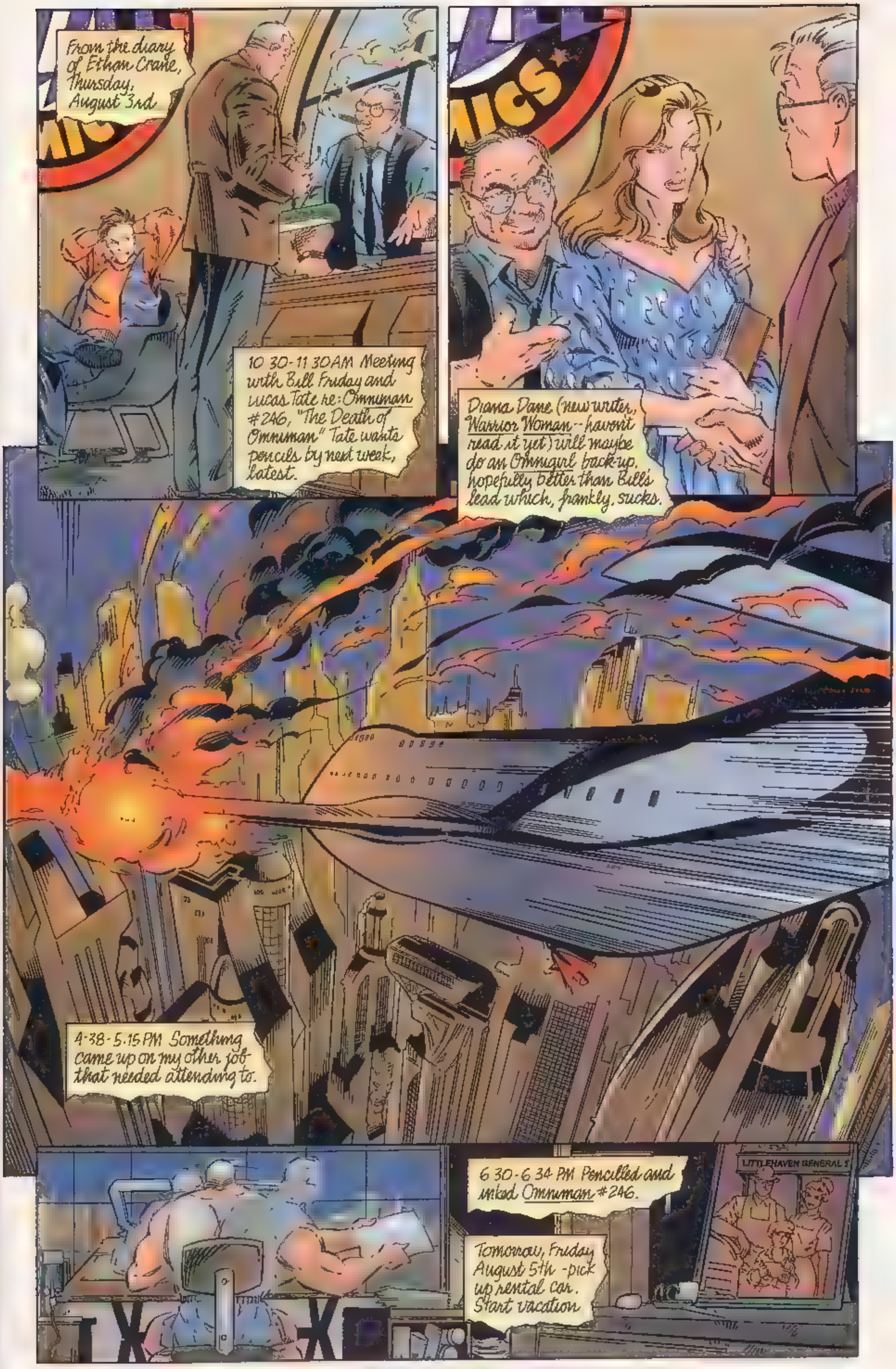
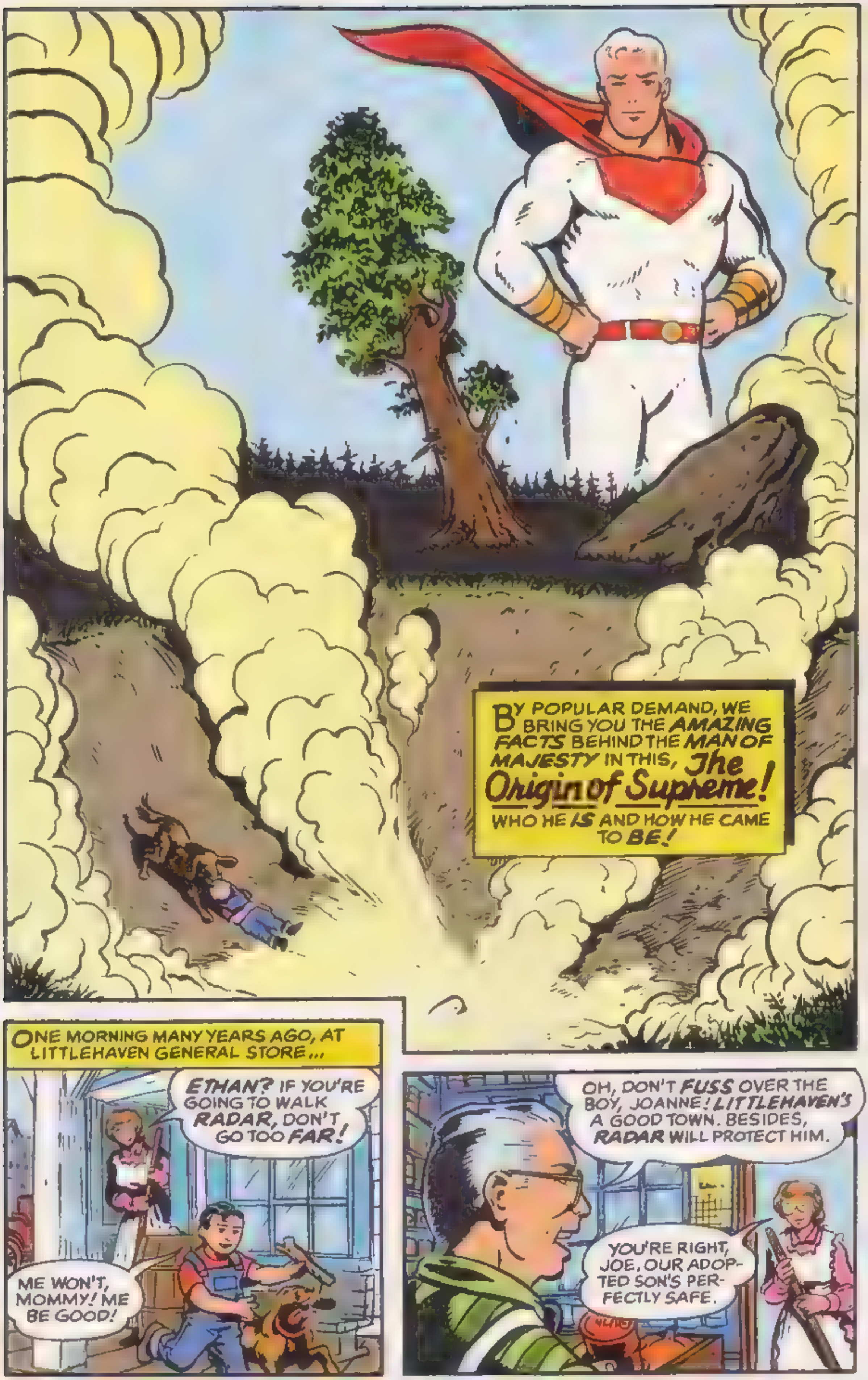
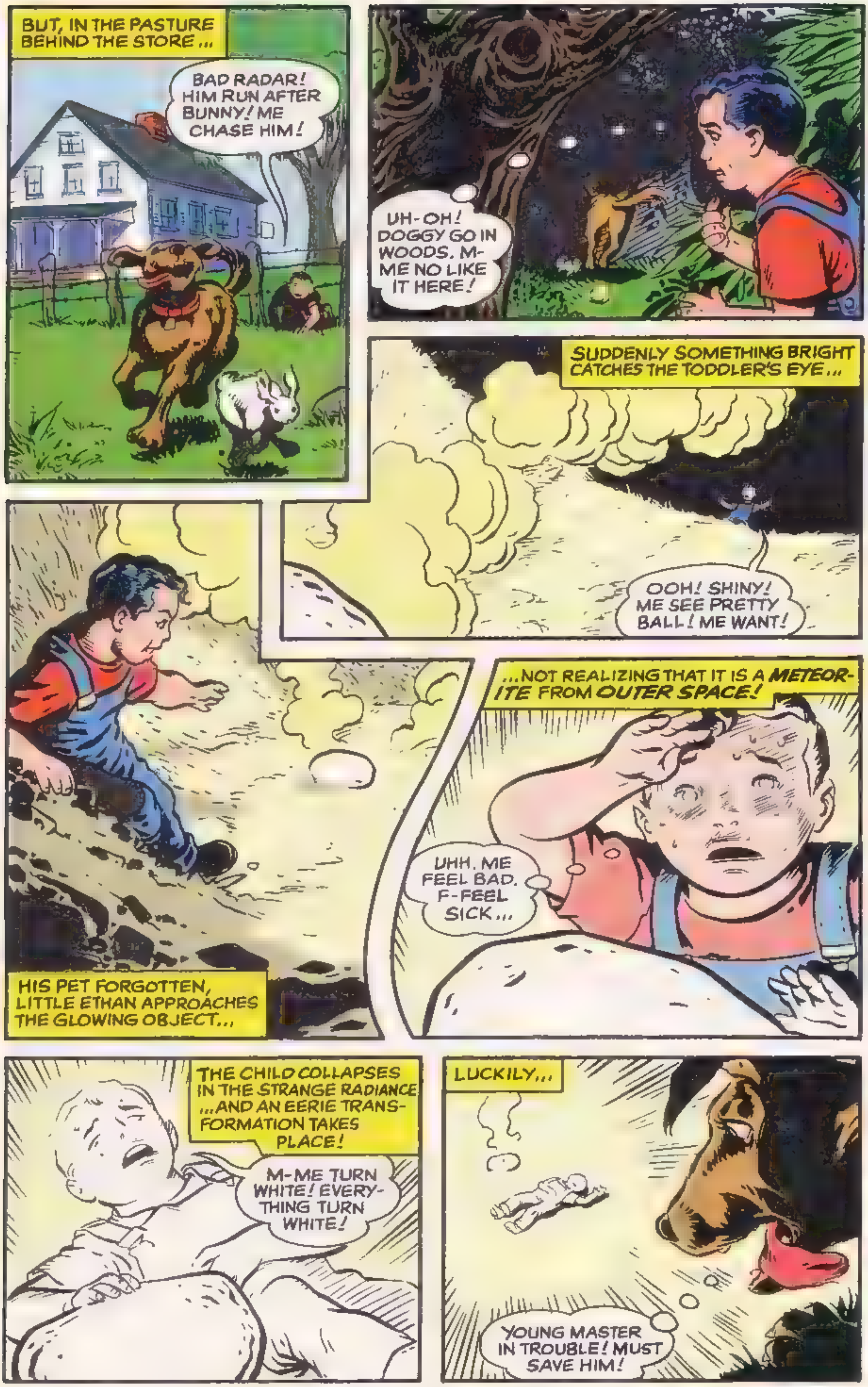


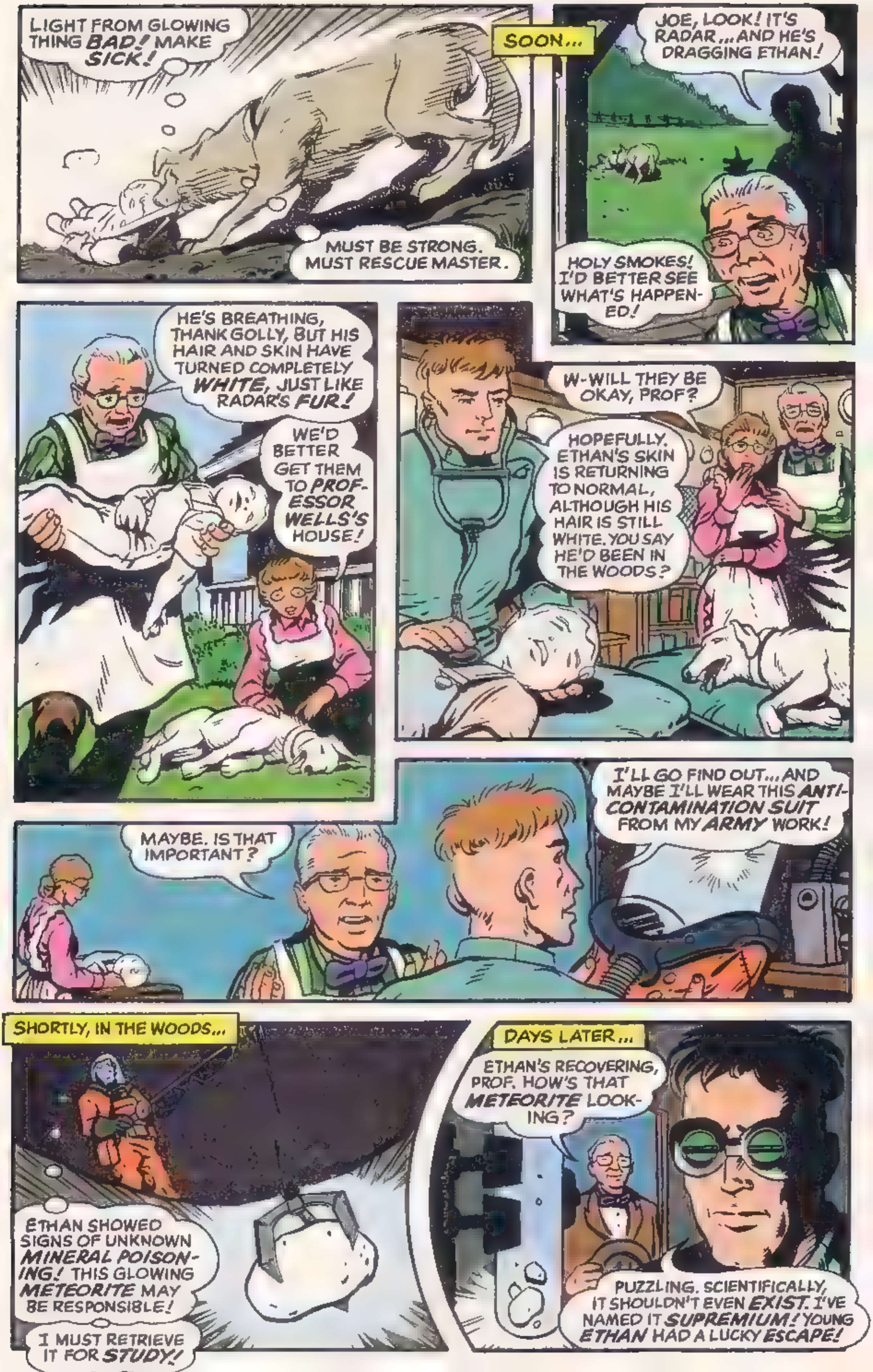
From the diary of Ethan Crane, Thursday, August 3rd
10 30-11 30AM Meeting with Bill Friday and Lucas Tate re: Omniman #246, "The Death of Omniman" Tate wants pencils by next week, latest.
Diana Dane (new writer, Warrior Woman--haven't read it yet) will maybe do an Omnigirl back-up, hopefully better than Bill's lead which, frankly, sucks.
4-38-5.15 PM Something came up on my other job that needed attending to.
6 30-6 34 PM Pencilled and inked Omniman #246.
Tomorrow, Friday August 5th - pick up rental car. Start vacation
LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL S

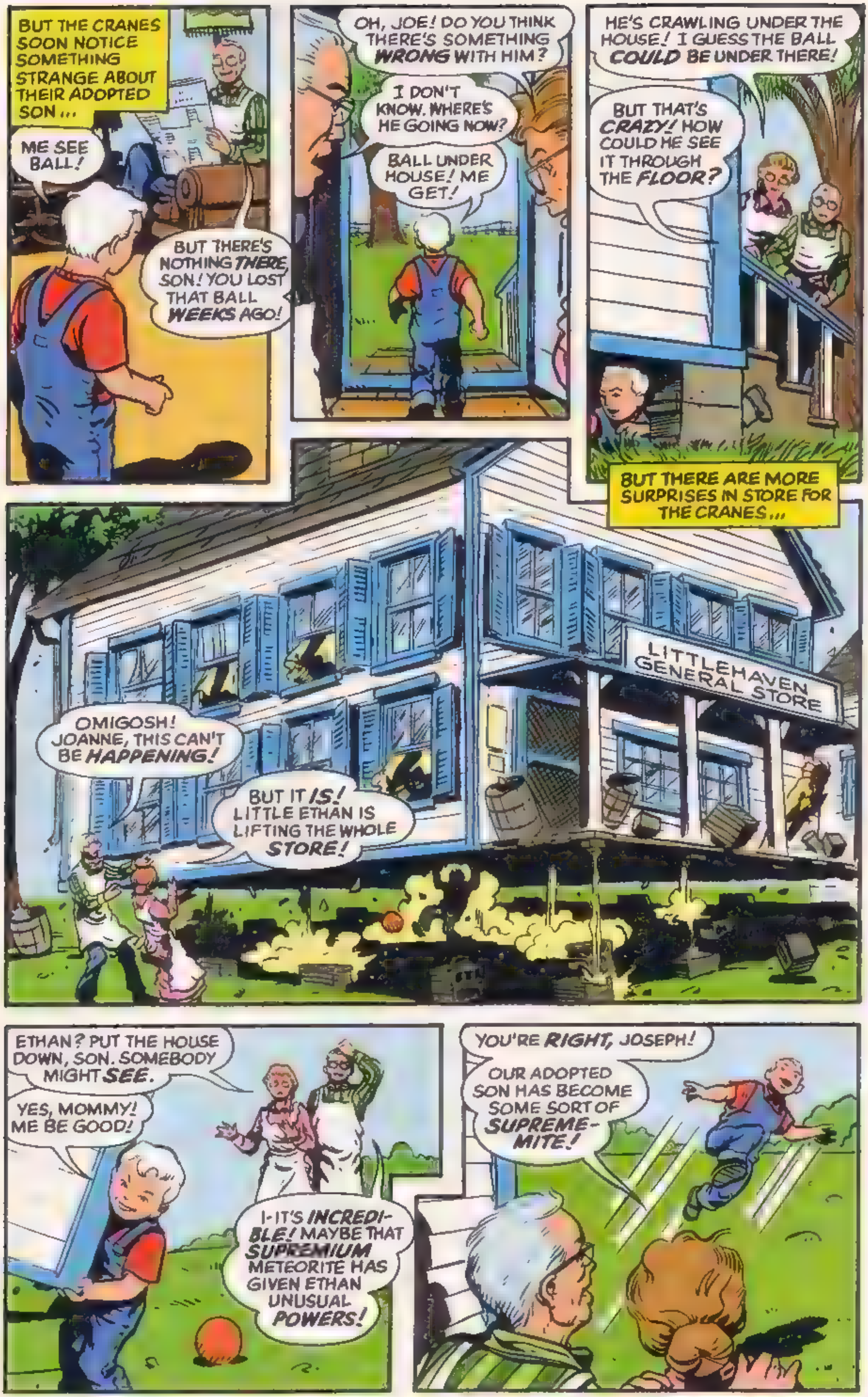
SECRET ORIGINS
STOP
2-WAY
WELCOME TO LITTLEHAVEN HOME OF KID SUPREME
BOY SCOUT
TEXACO
TIRE & AUTO
Friday, 2:30 PM. Arrived Littlehaven. I could say it's not how I remember it... except, of course, I dont remember it. Not really.

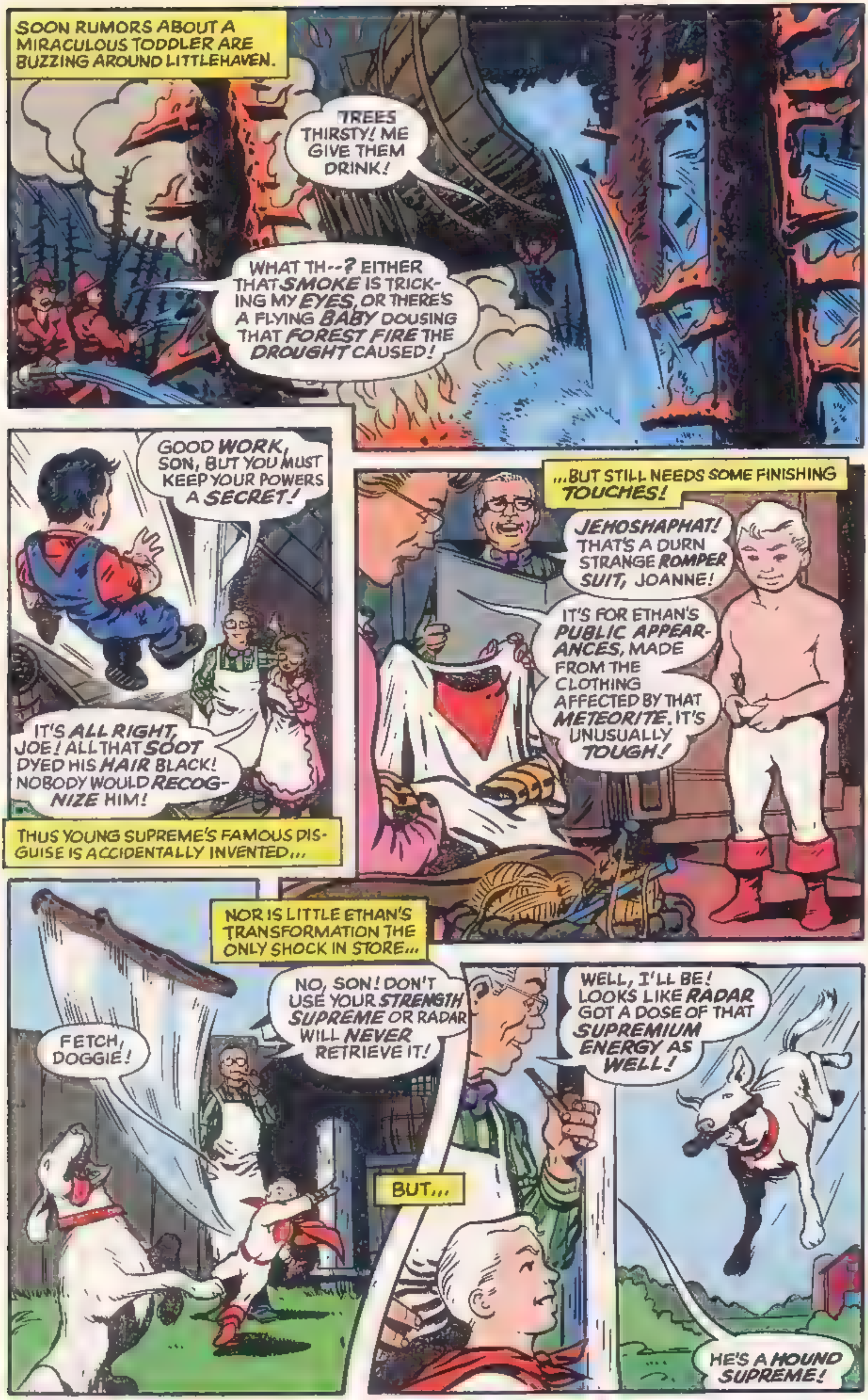
It's as if when I see something, I get a flood of memory filling the gaps in my recollection. My past gets slowly colored in.
The highway's new. But the pine woods seem strangely familiar.
The alternate Supremes of the Supremacy said that my newly-revised history would crystallize around me, but I didn't expect memories that felt so real.
I remember the smell of those pines. Things happened there.
That was where I played when I was young, amongst those trees.
That's where I tested myself.
After walking in those silent woods a while, it came to me that something else had happened there. Something tremendously important.
My steps led me to the rim of a deep crater, old and overgrown.
Maybe I really did just pop into existence a few weeks ago, like those other Supremes said, but standing by that hole I felt something.
I felt a long, peculiar life well up around me...
...and even if my life's a tale the Universe wrote only yesterday, it started right there, in that ditch.
The memories were yellowed fragments from an illustrated children's story.
I'd been barely five years old...

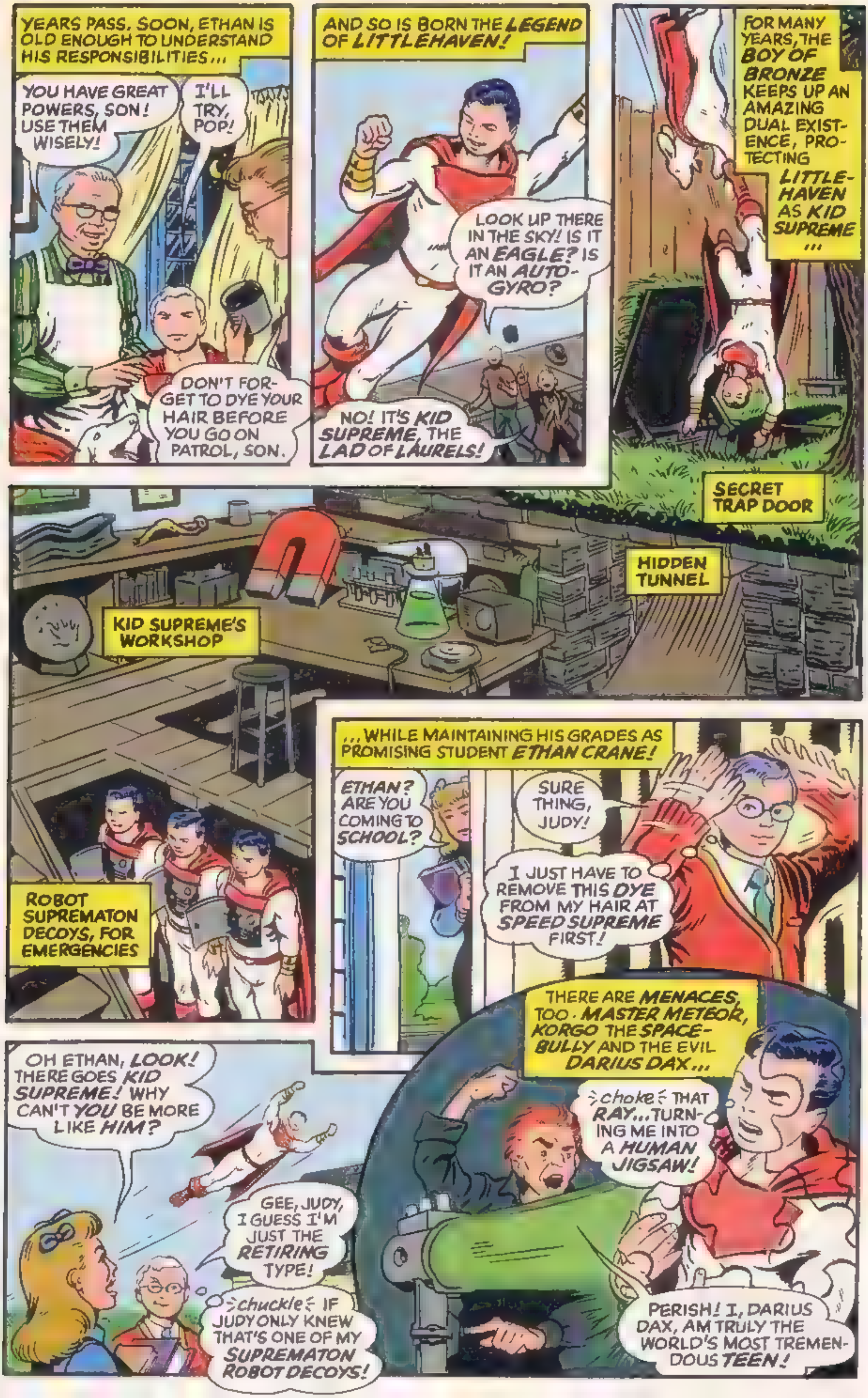

BY POPULAR DEMAND, WE BRING YOU THE AMAZING FACTS BEHIND THE MAN OF MAJESTY IN THIS, The Origin of Supreme!
WHO HE IS AND HOW HE CAME TO BE!
ONE MORNING MANY YEARS AGO, AT LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL STORE...
ETHAN? IF YOU'RE GOING TO WALK RADAR, DON'T GO TOO FAR!
ME WON'T, MOMMY! ME BE GOOD!
OH, DON'T FUSS OVER THE BOY, JOANNE! LITTLEHAVEN'S A GOOD TOWN. BESIDES, RADAR WILL PROTECT HIM.
YOU'RE RIGHT, JOE, OUR ADOPTED SON'S PERFECTLY SAFE.

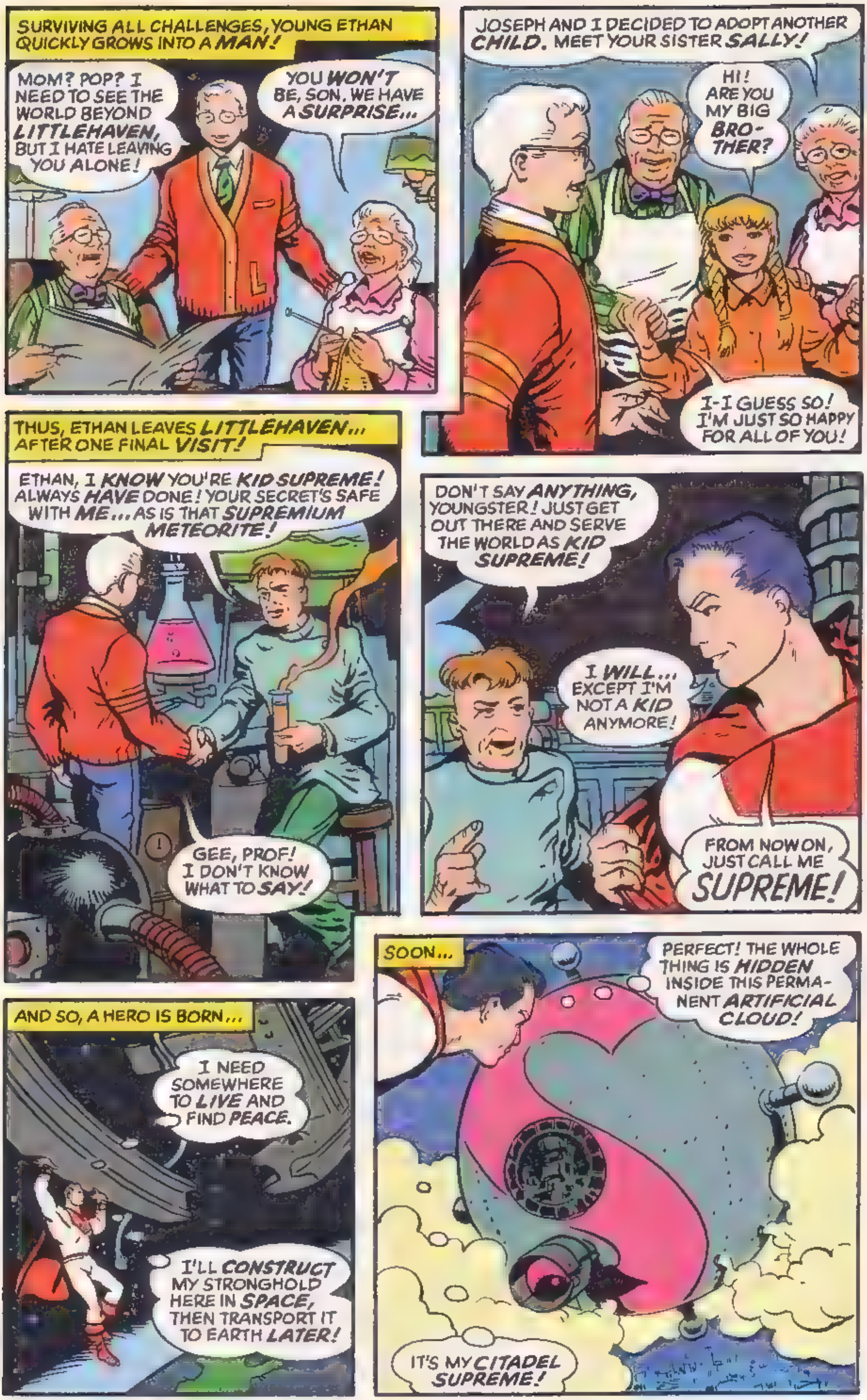

BUT, IN THE PASTURE BEHIND THE STORE...
BAD RADAR! HIM RUN AFTER BUNNY! ME CHASE HIM!
UH-OH! DOGGY GO IN WOODS. M-ME NO LIKE IT HERE!
SUDDENLY SOMETHING BRIGHT CATCHES THE TODDLER'S EYE...
OOH! SHINY! ME SEE PRETTY BALL! ME WANT!
HIS PET FORGOTTEN, LITTLE ETHAN APPROACHES THE GLOWING OBJECT...
...NOT REALIZING THAT IT IS A METEORITE FROM OUTER SPACE!
UHH. ME FEEL BAD. F-FEEL SICK...
THE CHILD COLLAPSES IN THE STRANGE RADIANCE ...AND AN EERIE TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE!
M-ME TURN WHITE! EVERYTHING TURN WHITE!
LUCKILY...
YOUNG MASTER IN TROUBLE! MUST SAVE HIM!

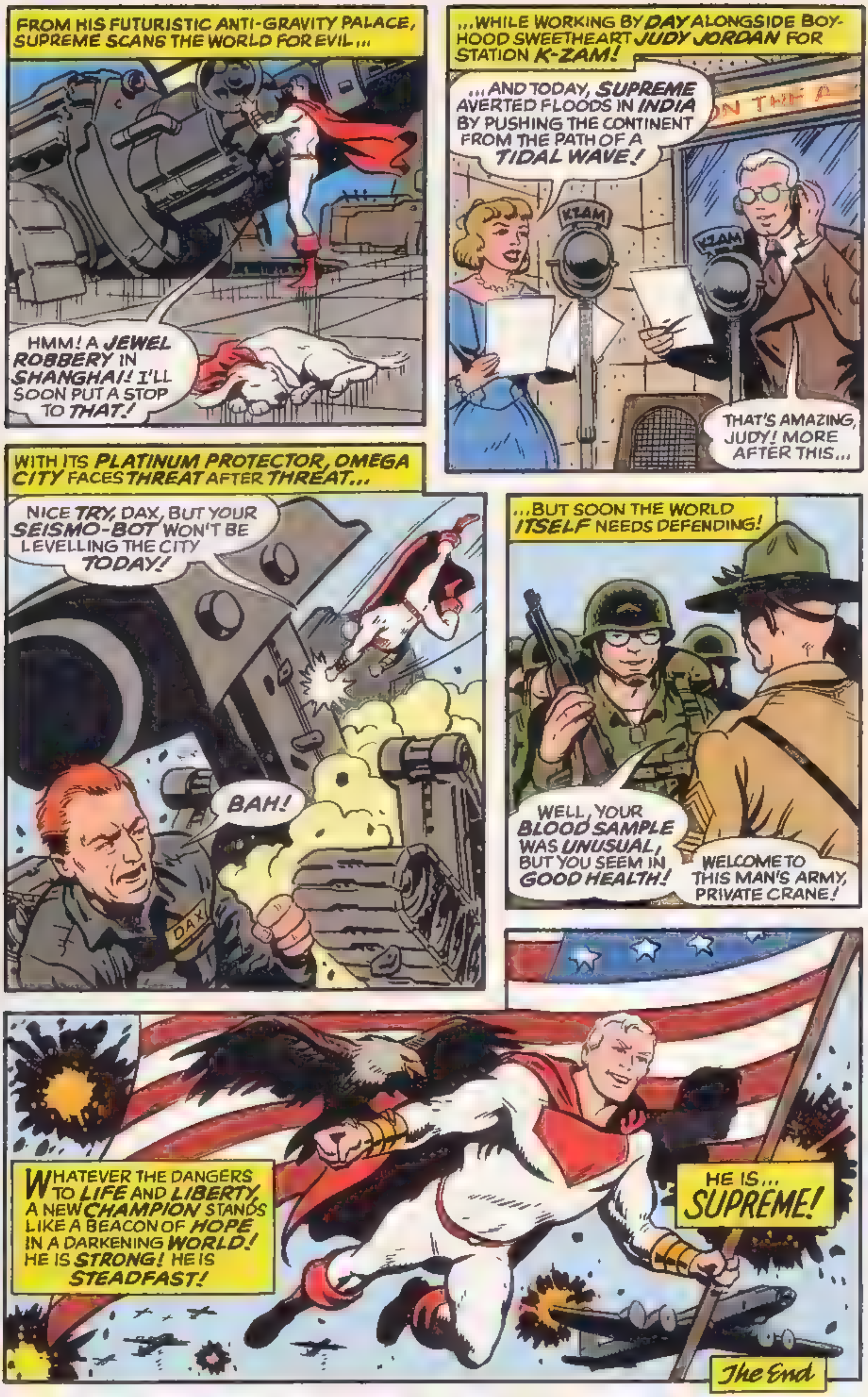

LIGHT FROM GLOWING THING BAD! MAKE SICK!
MUST BE STRONG. MUST RESCUE MASTER.
SOON...
JOE, LOOK! IT'S RADAR... AND HE'S DRAGGING ETHAN!
HOLY SMOKES! I'D BETTER SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED!
HE'S BREATHING, THANK GOLLY, BUT HIS HAIR AND SKIN HAVE TURNED COMPLETELY WHITE, JUST LIKE RADAR'S FUR!
WE'D BETTER GET THEM TO PROFESSOR WELLS'S HOUSE!
W-WILL THEY BE OKAY, PROF?
HOPEFULLY. ETHAN'S SKIN IS RETURNING TO NORMAL, ALTHOUGH HIS HAIR IS STILL WHITE. YOU SAY HE'D BEEN IN THE WOODS?
MAYBE. IS THAT IMPORTANT?
I'LL GO FIND OUT... AND MAYBE I'LL WEAR THIS ANTI-CONTAMINATION SUIT FROM MY ARMY WORK!
SHORTLY, IN THE WOODS...
ETHAN SHOWED SIGNS OF UNKNOWN MINERAL POISONING! THIS GLOWING METEORITE MAY BE RESPONSIBLE!
I MUST RETRIEVE IT FOR STUDY!
DAYS LATER...
ETHAN'S RECOVERING, PROF. HOW'S THAT METEORITE LOOKING?
PUZZLING. SCIENTIFICALLY, IT SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST. I'VE NAMED IT SUPREMIUM! YOUNG ETHAN HAD A LUCKY ESCAPE!


BUT THE CRANES SOON NOTICE SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THEIR ADOPTED SON...
ME SEE BALL!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE, SON! YOU LOST THAT BALL WEEKS AGO!
OH, JOE! DO YOU THINK THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM?
I DON'T KNOW. WHERE'S HE GOING NOW?
BALL UNDER HOUSE! ME GET!
HE'S CRAWLING UNDER THE HOUSE! I GUESS THE BALL COULD BE UNDER THERE!
BUT THAT'S CRAZY! HOW COULD HE SEE IT THROUGH THE FLOOR?
BUT THERE ARE MORE SURPRISES IN STORE FOR THE CRANES...
LITTLEHAVEN GENERAL STORE
OMIGOSH! JOANNE, THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
BUT IT IS! LITTLE ETHAN IS LIFTING THE WHOLE STORE!
ETHAN? PUT THE HOUSE DOWN, SON. SOMEBODY MIGHT SEE.
YES, MOMMY! ME BE GOOD!
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! MAYBE THAT SUPREMIUM METEORITE HAS GIVEN ETHAN UNUSUAL POWERS!
YOU'RE RIGHT, JOSEPH!
OUR ADOPTED SON HAS BECOME SOME SORT OF SUPREME-MITE!


SOON RUMORS ABOUT A MIRACULOUS TODDLER ARE BUZZING AROUND LITTLEHAVEN.
TREES THIRSTY! ME GIVE THEM DRINK!
WHAT TH--? EITHER THAT SMOKE IS TRICKING MY EYES, OR THERE'S A FLYING BABY DOUSING THAT FOREST FIRE THE DROUGHT CAUSED!
GOOD WORK, SON, BUT YOU MUST KEEP YOUR POWERS A SECRET!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JOE! ALL THAT SOOT DYED HIS HAIR BLACK! NOBODY WOULD RECOGNIZE HIM!
THUS YOUNG SUPREME'S FAMOUS DISGUISE IS ACCIDENTALLY INVENTED...
...BUT STILL NEEDS SOME FINISHING TOUCHES!
JEHOSHAPHAT! THAT'S A DURN STRANGE ROMPER SUIT, JOANNE!
IT'S FOR ETHAN'S PUBLIC APPEARANCES, MADE FROM THE CLOTHING AFFECTED BY THAT METEORITE. IT'S UNUSUALLY TOUGH!
NOR IS LITTLE ETHAN'S TRANSFORMATION THE ONLY SHOCK IN STORE...
FETCH, DOGGIE!
NO, SON! DON'T USE YOUR STRENGTH SUPREME OR RADAR WILL NEVER RETRIEVE IT!
BUT...
WELL, I'LL BE! LOOKS LIKE RADAR GOT A DOSE OF THAT SUPREMIUM ENERGY AS WELL!
HE'S A HOUND SUPREME!

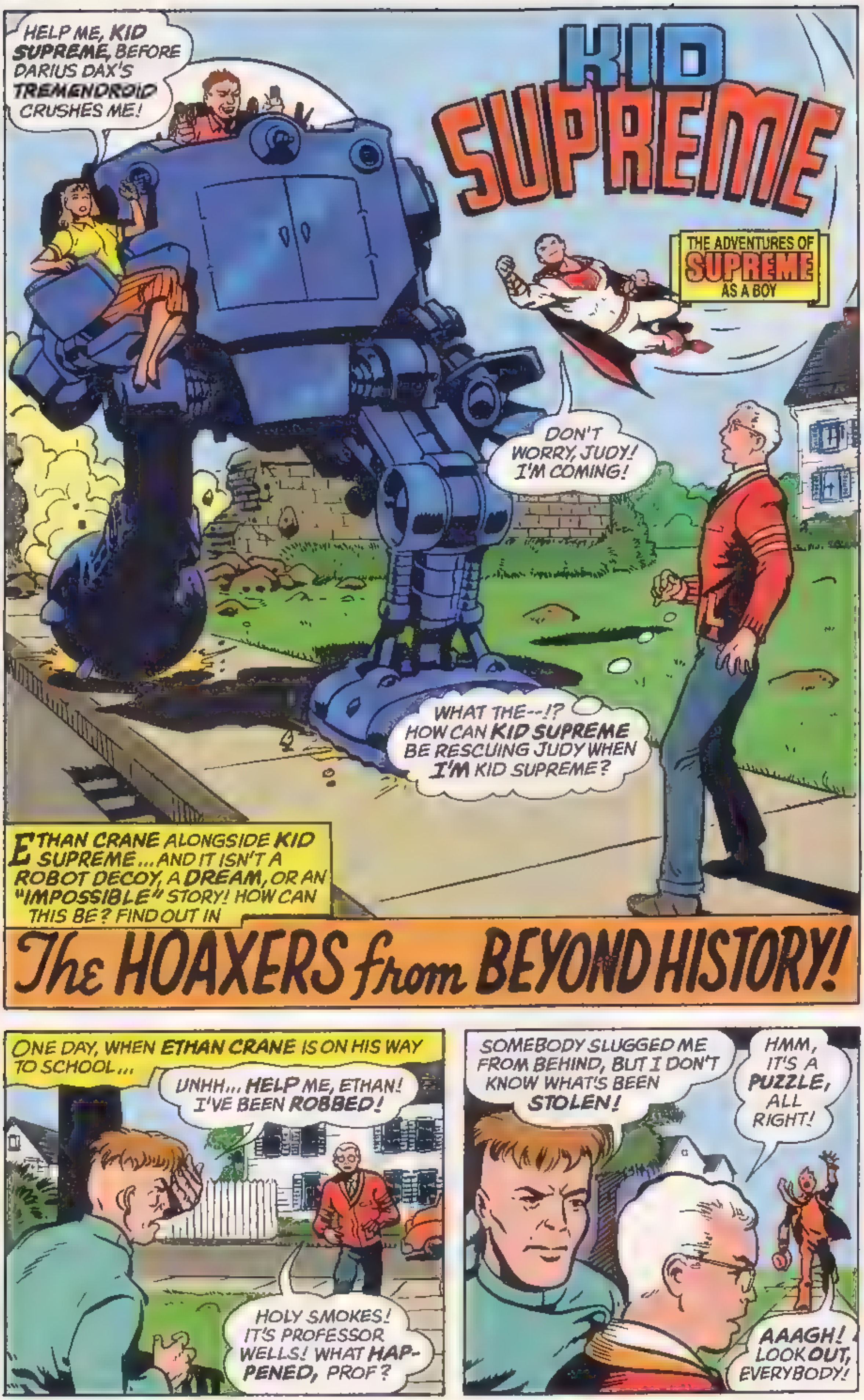

YEARS PASS. SOON, ETHAN IS OLD ENOUGH TO UNDERSTAND HIS RESPONSIBILITIES...
YOU HAVE GREAT POWERS, SON! USE THEM WISELY!
I'LL TRY, POP!
DON'T FORGET TO DYE YOUR HAIR BEFORE YOU GO ON PATROL, SON.
AND SO IS BORN THE LEGEND OF LITTLEHAVEN!
LOOK UP THERE IN THE SKY! IS IT AN EAGLE? IS IT AN AUTO-GYRO?
NO! IT'S KID SUPREME, THE LAD OF LAURELS!
FOR MANY YEARS, THE BOY OF BRONZE KEEPS UP AN AMAZING DUAL EXISTENCE, PROTECTING LITTLEHAVEN AS KID SUPREME...
SECRET TRAP DOOR
HIDDEN TUNNEL
KID SUPREME'S WORKSHOP
ROBOT SUPREMATON DECOYS, FOR EMERGENCIES
...WHILE MAINTAINING HIS GRADES AS PROMISING STUDENT ETHAN CRANE!
ETHAN? ARE YOU COMING TO SCHOOL?
SURE THING, JUDY!
I JUST HAVE TO REMOVE THIS DYE FROM MY HAIR AT SPEED SUPREME FIRST!
OH ETHAN, LOOK! THERE GOES KID SUPREME! WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE HIM?
GEE, JUDY, I GUESS I'M JUST THE RETIRING TYPE!
chuckle IF JUDY ONLY KNEW THAT'S ONE OF MY SUPREMATON ROBOT DECOYS!
THERE ARE MENACES, TOO. MASTER METEOR, KORGO THE SPACE-BULLY AND THE EVIL DARIUS DAX...
choke THAT RAY...TURNING ME INTO A HUMAN JIGSAW!
PERISH! I, DARIUS DAX, AM TRULY THE WORLD'S MOST TREMENDOUS TEEN!


SURVIVING ALL CHALLENGES, YOUNG ETHAN QUICKLY GROWS INTO A MAN!
MOM? POP? I NEED TO SEE THE WORLD BEYOND LITTLEHAVEN, BUT I HATE LEAVING YOU ALONE!
YOU WON'T BE, SON. WE HAVE A SURPRISE...
JOSEPH AND I DECIDED TO ADOPT ANOTHER CHILD. MEET YOUR SISTER SALLY!
HI! ARE YOU MY BIG BRO-THER?
I-I GUESS SO! I'M JUST SO HAPPY FOR ALL OF YOU!
THUS, ETHAN LEAVES LITTLEHAVEN... AFTER ONE FINAL VISIT!
ETHAN, I KNOW YOU'RE KID SUPREME! ALWAYS HAVE DONE! YOUR SECRET'S SAFE WITH ME... AS IS THAT SUPREMIUM METEORITE!
GEE, PROF! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY!
DON'T SAY ANYTHING, YOUNGSTER! JUST GET OUT THERE AND SERVE THE WORLD AS KID SUPREME!
I WILL... EXCEPT I'M NOT A KID ANYMORE!
FROM NOW ON, JUST CALL ME SUPREME!
AND SO, A HERO IS BORN...
I NEED SOMEWHERE TO LIVE AND FIND PEACE.
I'LL CONSTRUCT MY STRONGHOLD HERE IN SPACE, THEN TRANSPORT IT TO EARTH LATER!
SOON...
PERFECT! THE WHOLE THING IS HIDDEN INSIDE THIS PERMA-NENT ARTIFICIAL CLOUD!
IT'S MY CITADEL SUPREME!


FROM HIS FUTURISTIC ANTI-GRAVITY PALACE, SUPREME SCANS THE WORLD FOR EVIL...
HMM! A JEWEL ROBBERY IN SHANGHAI! I'LL SOON PUT A STOP TO THAT!
...WHILE WORKING BY DAY ALONGSIDE BOY-HOOD SWEETHEART JUDY JORDAN FOR STATION K-ZAM!
...AND TODAY, SUPREME AVERTED FLOODS IN INDIA BY PUSHING THE CONTINENT FROM THE PATH OF A TIDAL WAVE!
KZAM
KZAM
THAT'S AMAZING, JUDY! MORE AFTER THIS...
WITH ITS PLATINUM PROTECTOR, OMEGA CITY FACES THREAT AFTER THREAT...
NICE TRY, DAX, BUT YOUR SEISMO-BOT WON'T BE LEVELLING THE CITY TODAY!
BAH!
DAX
...BUT SOON THE WORLD ITSELF NEEDS DEFENDING!
WELL, YOUR BLOOD SAMPLE WAS UNUSUAL, BUT YOU SEEM IN GOOD HEALTH!
WELCOME TO THIS MAN'S ARMY, PRIVATE CRANE!
WHATEVER THE DANGERS TO LIFE AND LIBERTY, A NEW CHAMPION STANDS LIKE A BEACON OF HOPE IN A DARKENING WORLD! HE IS STRONG! HE IS STEADFAST!
HE IS... SUPREME!
The End

From the diary of Ethan Crane.
The woods were full of memories, colorful and over-simplified, the way things seemed when I was young.
Back in town, my Pop's General Store is now a Dunkin' Donuts. I guessed nobody would remember the Crane family...
DONUTS
DUNKIN' DONUTS
ETHAN? OH MY GOD, IT CAN'T BE YOU! ETHAN CRANE?
DUNKIN' DONUTS
YES, I'M ETHAN CRANE. I'M SORRY, BUT WHO ARE YOU?
JUDY! JUDY JORDAN!
OH, WHAT AM I THINKING OF! ETHAN WOULD BE IN HIS SEVENTIES, LIKE ME! YOU MUST BE A RELATIVE OR SOME-THING!
UH, YES YES, I'M ETHAN CRANE JUNIOR. MY, UH, FATHER TOLD ME LOTS ABOUT YOU, MISS JORDAN. YOU WORKED TOGETHER IN RADIO...
YOU BET RADIO K-ZAM!
I RUN THE KID SUPREME MUSEUM HERE IN LITTLEHAVEN NOW COME AND VISIT!
SUPREME MUSEUM

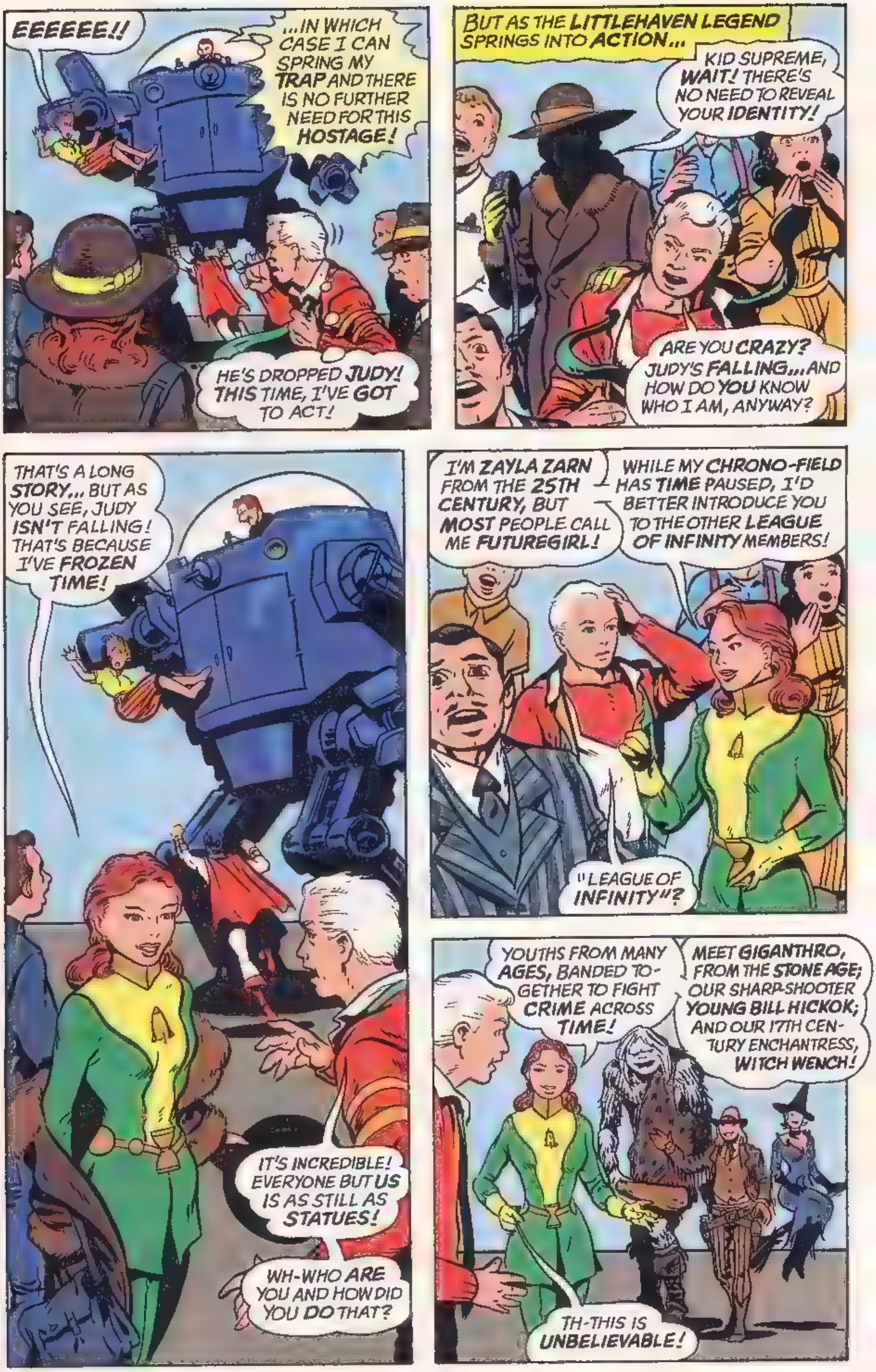
NEPTUNIAN FLYING SAUCER CAPTURED BY KID SUPREME
WOW! WHAT A COLLECTION! YOU HAVE THE OLD KID SUPREME CEREAL GIVE-AWAYS AND EVERYTHING!
WELL, LOTS OF FOLK AROUND LITTLE-HAVEN CONTRIBUTED SOUVENIRS
TELL ME ABOUT YOUR FATHER. IS HE...?
THE IRON EARTHWORM OF ABYSIUS THE PEPPER MAN
GROWTH GUN OF MR BIG
KORGO THE SPACE BULLY'S POWER BELT
UH, I'M AFRAID MY DAD PASSED ON SOME TIME AGO
OH, I'M SO SORRY. ETHAN WAS A WONDERFUL MAN
RADAR, THE HOUND SUPREME'S FIRST COLLAR
IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR MY CRUSH ON KID SUPREME... WELL, WHO KNOWS?
THERE'S HARDLY ANYONE LEFT NOW, FROM THE OLD DAYS. PROFESSOR WELL IS GONE, AND CHIEF O'BRIEN. EVEN DARIUS DAX FINALLY DIED.
SEEMS LIKE I'M THE ONLY ONE LEFT, LIVING OUTSIDE TOWN WITH MY LITTLE GRAND-DAUGHTER. JUST ME...
...AND MY MEMORIES!
DARIUS DAX ATTACKS LITTLEHAVE
— ARTIST'S RECONSTRUCTION —

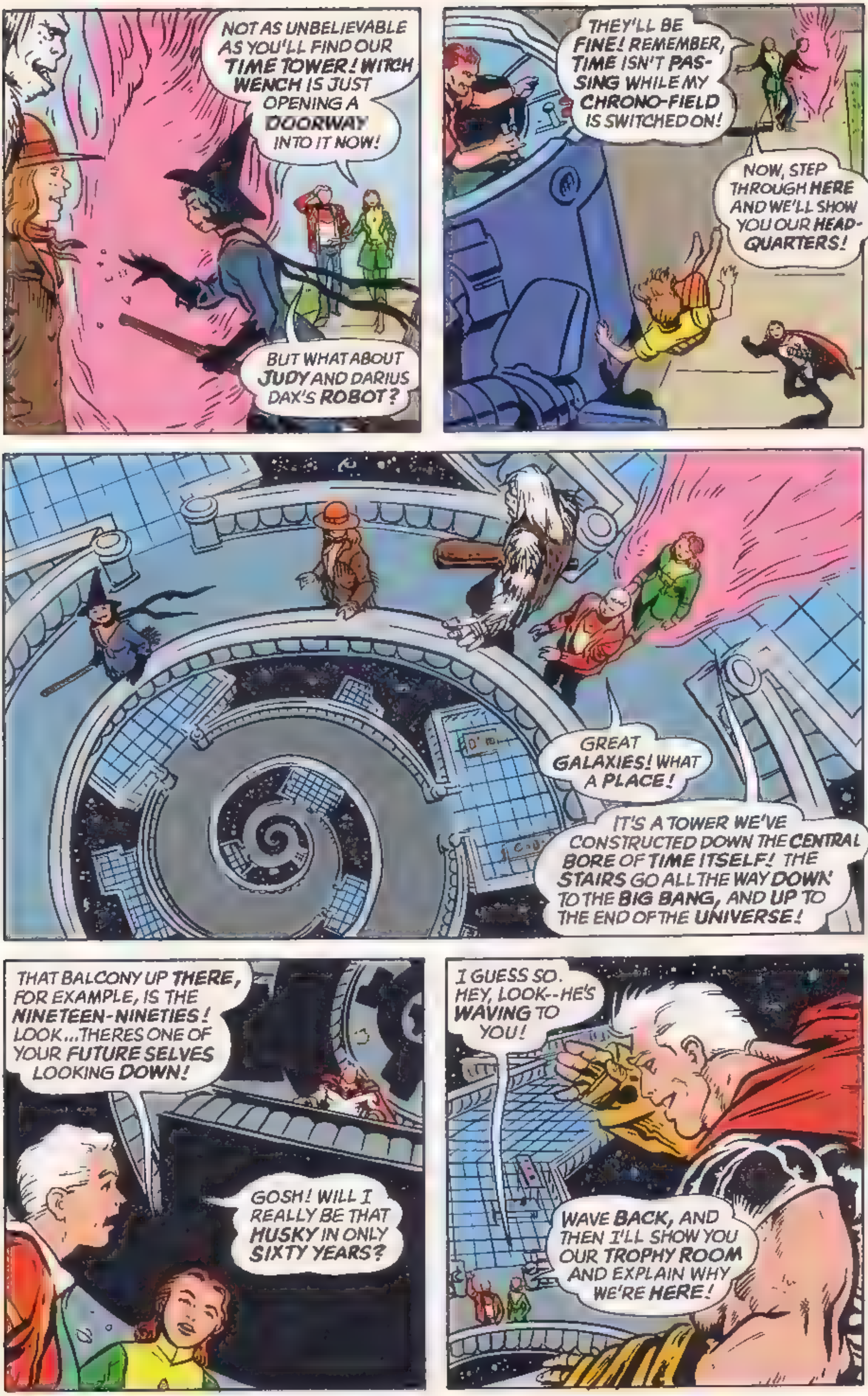


KID SUPREME
HELP ME, KID SUPREME, BEFORE DARIUS DAX'S TREMENDROID CRUSHES ME!
THE ADVENTURES OF SUPREME AS A BOY
DON'T WORRY, JUDY! I'M COMING!
WHAT THE--!? HOW CAN KID SUPREME BE RESCUING JUDY WHEN I'M KID SUPREME?
ETHAN CRANE ALONGSIDE KID SUPREME...AND IT ISN'T A ROBOT DECOY, A DREAM, OR AN "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY! HOW CAN THIS BE? FIND OUT IN
The HOAXERS from BEYOND HISTORY!
ONE DAY, WHEN ETHAN CRANE IS ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL...
UNHH... HELP ME, ETHAN! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
HOLY SMOKES! IT'S PROFESSOR WELLS! WHAT HAPPENED, PROF?
SOMEBODY SLUGGED ME FROM BEHIND, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEEN STOLEN!
HMM, IT'S A PUZZLE, ALL RIGHT!
AAAGH! LOOK OUT, EVERYBODY!

WHATEVER'S WRONG?
THAT CRAZY DAX KID HAS UN-LEASHED ANOTHER GIANT ROBOT ON LITTLEHAVEN!
JEEPERS! I'D BETTER GO SEE! WE'LL SOLVE YOUR BURGLARY LATER, PROF.!
WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE HAS THAT JUVENILE DELINQUENT GENIUS COOKED UP NOW?
GREAT GUNS! IT'S HORRIBLE!
HEAR ME, YOU PITIFUL PROVINCIAL IGNORAMUSES! THIS IS DARIUS DAX SPEAKING!
UNLESS KID SUPREME DARES TO FACE MY TREMENDROID HERE AND NOW, I'LL DROP THE HIGH SCHOOL BEAUTY QUEEN!
HOLY COW! THAT'S JUDY IN THAT ROBOT'S METAL MITT!
I HAVE TO SAVE HER... EVEN IF IT MEANS RE-VEALING MY SECRET IDENTITY TO THIS CROWD. THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE...
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, DAX!
IT'S KID SUPREME! THANK HEAVENS!
WHAT IN TARNATION? THAT ISN'T ONE OF MY SUPREM-ATON ROBOT DECOYS... AND IT SURE AS HECK ISN'T ME!

AND, AS ETHAN LOOKS ON, BEWILDERED...
WAIT A MINUTE! I MUST BE SURE YOU'RE THE REAL KID SUPREME! HIS ROBOT DECOYS CAN FLY TOO, YOU KNOW!
TRY ME!
I KNOW THAT KID SUPREME'S ROBOTS AREN'T INDESTRUCTIBLE LIKE HE IS!
FIRE RAY
MY TREMENDROID'S FLAME RAY WILL SOON PUT THAT TO THE TEST!
HA! IS THAT THE BEST YOU CAN DO? IT TICKLES!
FWOOOSH!
BAH! THEN LET'S SEE YOU USE YOUR VISION SUPREME TO MELT SOMETHING!
WILL THE CHAIN SUPPORTING THAT SIGN DO?
CHINNG
LITTLEHAVEN HARDWARE
CRIMINY! THIS PHONY IS AS GOOD AS THE ORIGINAL! HE'S ALMOST GOT EVEN ME BELIEVING HIM!
A STORE SIGN IS NOTHING! I WANT A DISPLAY OF YOUR FAMOUS STRENGTH SUPREME!
COMING UP... AND DON'T SAY YOU DIDN'T ASK FOR IT!
WHOOMM!
THE SHOCKWAVE FROM THAT SINGLE STAMP, ROCKING EVEN MY TREMENDROID!
THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! YOU REALLY ARE KID SUPREME...


EEEEEE!!
...IN WHICH CASE I CAN SPRING MY TRAP AND THERE IS NO FURTHER NEED FOR THIS HOSTAGE!
HE'S DROPPED JUDY! THIS TIME, I'VE GOT TO ACT!
BUT AS THE LITTLEHAVEN LEGEND SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
KID SUPREME, WAIT! THERE'S NO NEED TO REVEAL YOUR IDENTITY!
ARE YOU CRAZY? JUDY'S FALLING... AND HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM, ANYWAY?
THAT'S A LONG STORY... BUT AS YOU SEE, JUDY ISN'T FALLING! THAT'S BECAUSE I'VE FROZEN TIME!
IT'S INCREDIBLE! EVERYONE BUT US IS AS STILL AS STATUES!
WH-WHO ARE YOU AND HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
I'M ZAYLA ZARN FROM THE 25TH CENTURY, BUT MOST PEOPLE CALL ME FUTUREGIRL!
WHILE MY CHRONO-FIELD HAS TIME PAUSED, I'D BETTER INTRODUCE YOU TO THE OTHER LEAGUE OF INFINITY MEMBERS!
"LEAGUE OF INFINITY"?
YOUTHS FROM MANY AGES, BANDED TO-GETHER TO FIGHT CRIME ACROSS TIME!
MEET GIGANTHRO, FROM THE STONE AGE; OUR SHARP-SHOOTER YOUNG BILL HICKOK; AND OUR 17TH CEN-TURY ENCHANTRESS, WITCH WENCH!
TH-THIS IS UNBELIEVABLE!



NOT AS UNBELIEVABLE AS YOU'LL FIND OUR TIME TOWER! WITCH WENCH IS JUST OPENING A DOORWAY INTO IT NOW!
BUT WHAT ABOUT JUDY AND DARIUS DAX'S ROBOT?
THEY'LL BE FINE! REMEMBER, TIME ISN'T PASSING WHILE MY CHRONO-FIELD IS SWITCHED ON!
NOW, STEP THROUGH HERE AND WE'LL SHOW YOU OUR HEADQUARTERS!
GREAT GALAXIES! WHAT A PLACE!
IT'S A TOWER WE'VE CONSTRUCTED DOWN THE CENTRAL BORE OF TIME ITSELF! THE STAIRS GO ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THE BIG BANG, AND UP TO THE END OF THE UNIVERSE!
THAT BALCONY UP THERE, FOR EXAMPLE, IS THE NINETEEN-NINETIES! LOOK...THERES ONE OF YOUR FUTURE SELVES LOOKING DOWN!
GOSH! WILL I REALLY BE THAT HUSKY IN ONLY SIXTY YEARS?
I GUESS SO. HEY, LOOK--HE'S WAVING TO YOU!
WAVE BACK, AND THEN I'LL SHOW YOU OUR TROPHY ROOM AND EXPLAIN WHY WE'RE HERE!

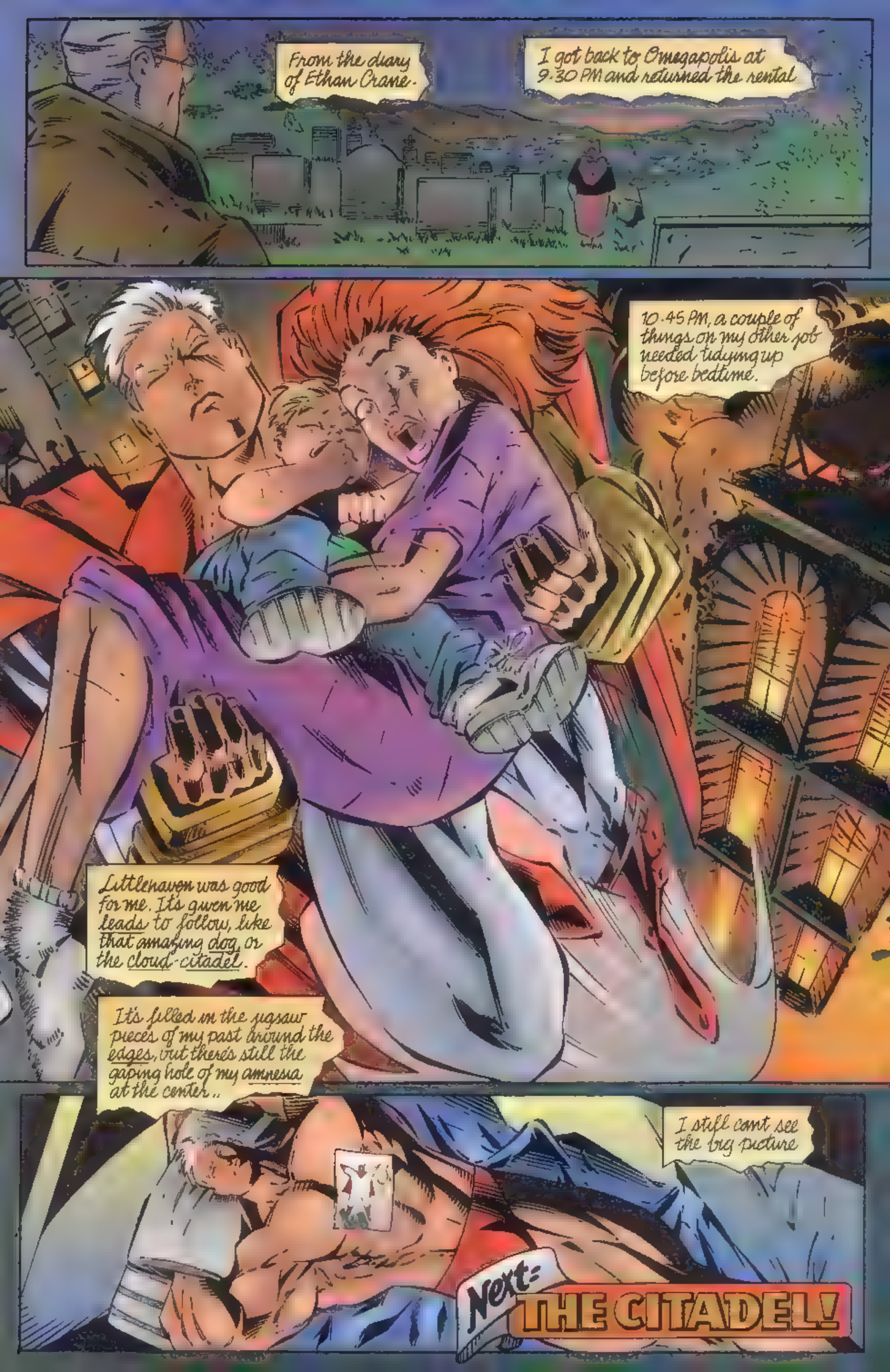
BOY! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN THROUGH LOTS OF ADVENTURES!
THE TOMORROW TYRANT
MORGANNA LA FEY
OH, SOME OF THESE TROPHIES ARE FROM ADVENTURES WE HAVEN'T EVEN HAD YET!
YOU SEE, THE WHOLE OF ETERNITY IS OUR DOMAIN...
DINO MAN
MINOTAUR
ZAYLA'S RIGHT, PARDNER... AN' SINCE YOU'RE THE ORNERIEST HOMBRE IN THIS HERE CENTURY, WE FIGURED WE'D CORRAL YOU FOR OUR POSSE!
GNNARRR!
MASTER WILLIAM SPEAKS TRULY! WILLST THOU JOIN OUR FELLOWSHIP, BOY OF BRONZE?
SINCE MY FUTURE SELF IS WANDERING YOUR BALCONIES UP THERE, IN A WAY I GUESS I ALREADY HAVE!
NOW, WILL SOMEBODY PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON?
I'LL TRY...
OUR TIME SCANNERS SHOWED THAT DARIUS DAX HAD ATTACKED LITTLEHAVEN ON THIS DATE... USING A WEAPON THAT COULD PROVE DEADLY TO YOU!
HIS TREMENDROID? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! I COULD HAVE HANDLED THAT EASILY!
IT'S WORSE THAN THAT! DAX HAS STOLEN THE SUPREMIUM METEORITE FROM YOUR FRIEND PROFESSOR WELLS, HAVING CALCULATED THAT IT COULD HARM YOU!
SO THAT'S WHO SLUGGED THE PROF! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
WE FIGURED WE'D BUSHWHACK THAT DAX VARMINT BY USIN' A PHONY KID SUPREME!
WELL, WHOEVER HE IS, HE CERTAINLY HAS ALL MY POWERS!

HA HA! NOT QUITE! BILL'S SHARP-SHOOTING SNAPPED THAT CHAIN, WHILE WITCH WENCH HELPED OUR VOLUNTEER FLY BY USING MAGIC!
GIGANTHRO MADE THAT EARTH-SHAKING STOMP FROM HIDING!
RRURRGH!
BUT HOW COULD YOUR SUBSTITUTE SURVIVE THAT FIRE-BLAST... OR THAT METEORITE THAT DAX PLANS TO USE ON HIM?
EASY! OUR FAKE KID SUPREME IS NONE OTHER THAN THE BOY ACHILLES, INVULNERABLE HERO OF ANCIENT GREECE!
NOW, IF EVERYTHING'S CLEAR, WE CAN RETURN TO LITTLEHAVEN 1933 ONCE WITCH WENCH OPENS THE DOOR!
REMEMBER, STAY CLEAR OF DAX AND HIS METEORITE AND LET US HANDLE EVERYTHING!
BUT WHAT ABOUT JUDY?
SIMPLE!
JUST BE WAITING IN POSITION TO CATCH HER WHEN I SWITCH OFF MY CHRONO-FIELD!
LIKE THIS?
THAT'S JUST FINE!
ACTION STATIONS, EVERYONE! I'M SWITCHING OFF THE CHRONO-FIELD...
...NOW!
WHOOOF! ETHAN! YOU CAUGHT ME!
GLAD TO LEND A HAND, JUDY!
PREPARE TO PERISH, KID SUPREME...

...BEFORE MY METEORITE OF DEATH!
WH-WHAT? YOU'RE NOT AFFECTED!
IT WOULD TAKE MORE THAN THAT TO HURT ME, DAX!
BAH!
TOO BAD YOUR TREMENDROID ISN'T AS TOUGH! THAT METEORITE GOES BACK TO PROFESSOR WELLS, AND YOU GO BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL!
I BET MAGIC REALLY TOPPLED THAT ROBOT! THOSE KIDS MAKE A GOOD TEAM!
WELL, KID SUPREME MAY HAVE SAVED THE DAY AGAIN, BUT YOU SAVED ME! YOU WERE WONDERFUL, ETHAN!
HMM! I GUESS KID SUPREME ISN'T THE ONLY HERO AROUND HERE!
AFTER PEACE IS RESTORED, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN...
I THOUGHT I'D FIND YOU HERE! I JUST WANTED TO THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP!
IT WAS AN HONOR, KID SUPREME! WILL YOU STILL JOIN US?
I COULDN'T BE IN BETTER COMPANY, ACHILLES!
THEN WELCOME TO THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY! BE ASSURED WE'LL CONTACT YOU WHEN YOU'RE NEEDED!
WITCH WENCH? OPEN THE TIME TOWER! WE MUST DEPART!
THEY'RE GONE! I WONDER IF I'LL EVER REALLY SEE THEM AGAIN?
ONLY TIME WILL TELL, LAD OF LAURELS... THAT, AND THE FUTURE ADVENTURES OF
KID SUPREME!
The End.

UM, EXCUSE ME? THE MUSEUM CLOSES SOON, AND MY GRAND-DAUGHTER'S MEETING ME FROM SCHOOL.
WE'D PLANNED TO VISIT LITTLEHAVEN CEMETERY. IF IT'S ON YOUR WAY OUT OF TOWN, PERHAPS YOU COULD JOIN US?
DARIUS DAX ATTACKS LITTLEHA
— ARTIST'S RECONSTRUCTION —
I'D LOVE TO, JUST TO SEE MY PAR... I MEAN MY GRANDPARENT'S GRAVES. CAN I BUY A COUPLE OF THESE POSTCARDS, INCIDENTALLY?
OH, THEY'RE ON THE HOUSE
HERE'S HILDA NOW...
HI GRAN'MA! DO YOU HAVE A CUSTOMER?
HE'S A FRIEND, HILDA... OR AT LEAST, THE SON OF A FRIEND
HIS NAME'S MR CRANE, AND HE'LL BE COMING WITH US TO THE CEMETERY.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU, HILDA
HI, MR. CRANE. DID YOU KNOW MY GRAN'MA IN THE OLD DAYS?
UH, WELL, NO, BUT I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF HER BACK THEN, AND SHE WAS A REAL BEAUTY, JUST LIKE YOU.
HA HA HA! YOU'RE NICE!
MM. HE TAKES AFTER HIS FATHER.
THE CEMETERY'S JUST OVER THERE...

HERE THEY ARE: JOSEPH AND JOANNE CRANE. THE GRAVES LOOK WELL KEPT...
OH, I TAKE CARE OF 'EM WHEN I'M UP HERE TENDING MY FOLKS' GRAVES.
THEN, OF COURSE, I ALWAYS TRY TO SPEND A LITTLE TIME WITH THIS ONE, OVER HERE.
DARIUS DAX. I, UH, HEARD ABOUT HIM. WASN'T HE AN ENEMY OF SUPREME?
DARIUS CHRISTIAN DAX
THE WORST... BUT I GUESS HE HAD A SOUL, LIKE EVERYONE ELSE. BEFORE CANCER TOOK HIM, HE SENT ME A RELIGIOUS BOOK, AS A FAREWELL PRESENT.
I HEAR SUPREME IS BACK ON EARTH. YOU EVER SEE HIM?
UH, WELL, WE'RE BOTH IN OMEGAPOLIS I'VE MET HIM ONCE OR TWICE
DO YOU REALLY KNOW SUPREME? WILL YOU GIVE HIM THIS DRAWING I DID OF HIM?
HA HA HA! YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE HILDA. SHE'S CURRENTLY INFATUATED WITH SUPREME I GUESS IT'S A FAMILY TRAIT.
I'LL GIVE IT TO HIM WHEN I SEE HIM, HILDA. I'M SURE HE'LL LOVE IT.
THAT'S SWEET OF YOU. NOW, COME ALONG, HILDA. LET'S GET YOU HOME AND FED
MAYBE WE'LL SEE YOU NEXT VISIT, ETHAN JR. YOU TAKE CARE NOW


From the diary of Ethan Crane.
I got back to Omegapolis at 9.30 PM and returned the rental
10.45 PM, a couple of things on my other job needed tidying up before bedtime.
Littlehaven was good for me. It's given me leads to follow, like that amazing dog, or the cloud-citadel.
It's filled in the jigsaw pieces of my past around the edges, but there's still the gaping hole of my amnesia at the center..
I still can't see the big picture
Next: THE CITADEL!

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AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year... PART 3!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

ALAN MOORE
WRITER

JOE BENNETT
PENCILLER

NORM RAPMUND
INKER

FLASHBACK SEQUENCES BY
RICK VEITCH

OMNIMAN SEQUENCE BY
DAN JURGENS/NORM RAPMUND

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SUPREME CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

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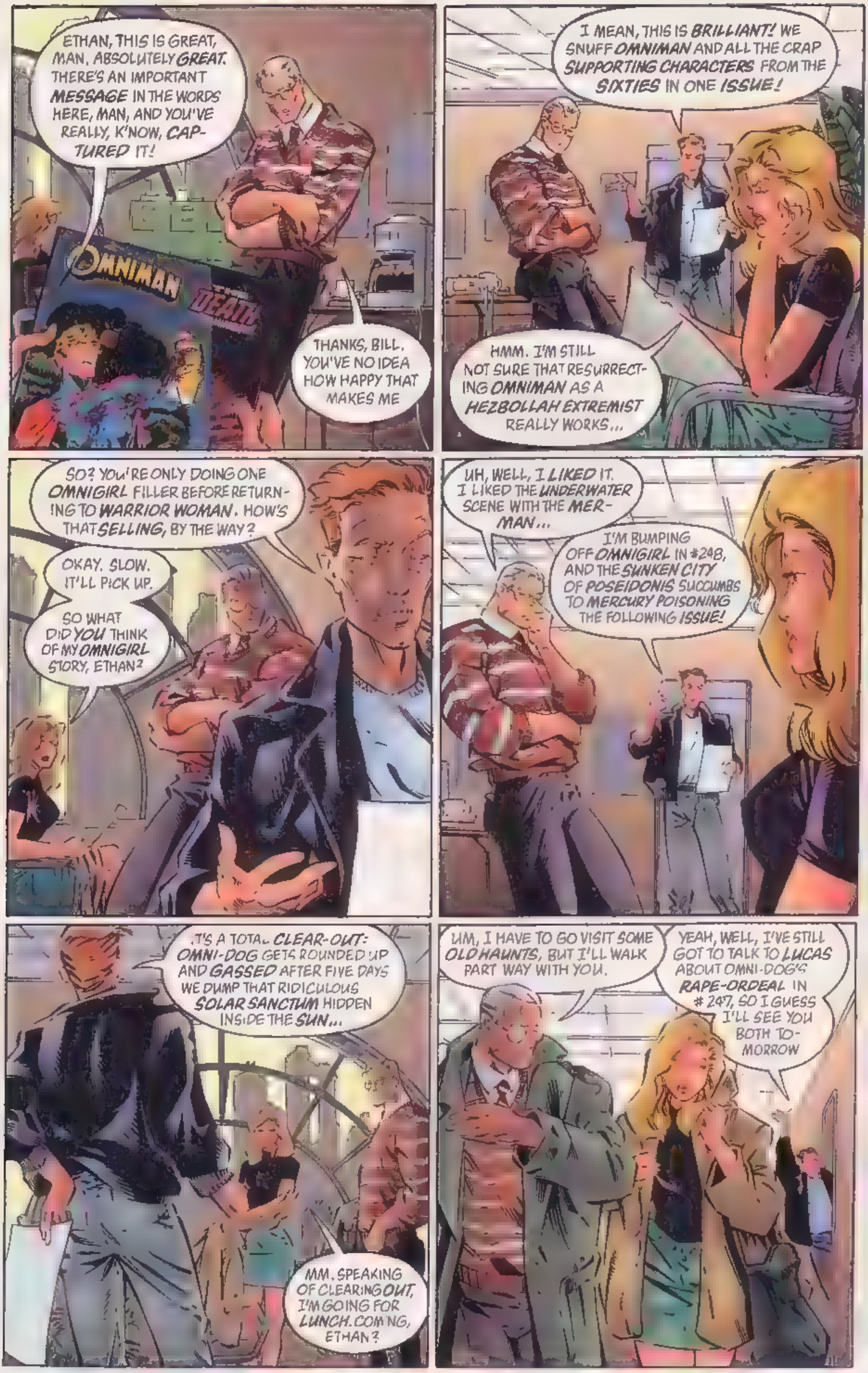
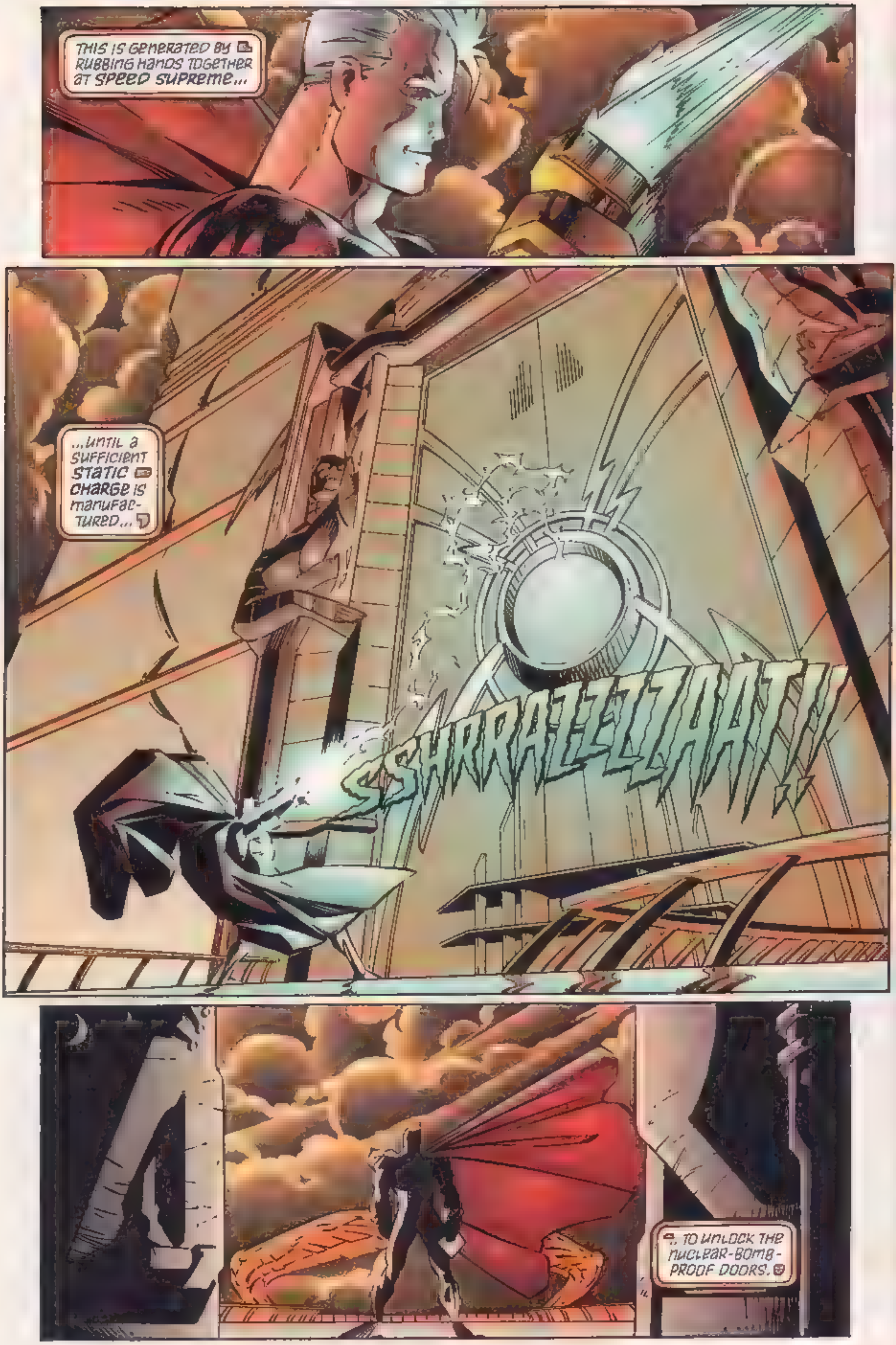
OMNIMAN
THE DEATH OF OMNIMAN!!
YOU'LL NEVER TRULY KILL ME, GREAT UNWASHED, ANY MORE THAN YOU COULD KILL JEAN GENET, ISIDORE DUCASSE OR MALARME!
NOT WHILE I CAN STILL... UNNNGGH... TEAR MY OWN HEART OUT IN A FINAL STATEMENT THAT JUXTAPOSES ART, MYSTICISM AND ABSURDISM!
BILLY FRIDAY: WRITER
ETHAN CRANE: PENCILS/INKS
LUCAS TATE: EDITOR


ETHAN, THIS IS GREAT, MAN. ABSOLUTELY GREAT. THERE'S AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE IN THE WORDS HERE, MAN, AND YOU'VE REALLY, K'NOW, CAPTURED IT!
OMNIMAN
DEATH
THANKS, BILL. YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW HAPPY THAT MAKES ME
I MEAN, THIS IS BRILLIANT! WE SNUFF OMNIMAN AND ALL THE CRAP SUPPORTING CHARACTERS FROM THE SIXTIES IN ONE ISSUE!
HMM. I'M STILL NOT SURE THAT RESURRECTING OMNIMAN AS A HEZBOLLAH EXTREMIST REALLY WORKS...
SO? YOU'RE ONLY DOING ONE OMNIGIRL FILLER BEFORE RETURNING TO WARRIOR WOMAN. HOW'S THAT SELLING, BY THE WAY?
OKAY. SLOW. IT'LL PICK UP.
SO WHAT DID YOU THINK OF MY OMNIGIRL STORY, ETHAN?
UH, WELL, I LIKED IT. I LIKED THE UNDERWATER SCENE WITH THE MERMAN...
I'M BUMPING OFF OMNIGIRL IN #248, AND THE SUNKEN CITY OF POSEIDONIS SUCCUMBS TO MERCURY POISONING THE FOLLOWING ISSUE!
IT'S A TOTAL CLEAR-OUT: OMNI-DOG GETS ROUNDED UP AND GASSED AFTER FIVE DAYS WE DUMP THAT RIDICULOUS SOLAR SANCTUM HIDDEN INSIDE THE SUN...
MM. SPEAKING OF CLEARING OUT, I'M GOING FOR LUNCH. COMING, ETHAN?
UM, I HAVE TO GO VISIT SOME OLD HAUNTS, BUT I'LL WALK PART WAY WITH YOU.
YEAH, WELL, I'VE STILL GOT TO TALK TO LUCAS ABOUT OMNI-DOG'S RAPE-ORDEAL IN #247, SO I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU BOTH TOMORROW

HOW CAN YOU WORK WITH THAT GUY? ARE ALL BRITISH WRITERS LIKE THAT, OR JUST THE ONES I'VE MET?
I MET NEIL GAIMAN ONCE. HE SEEMED STRESSED. MIND YOU, IT WAS AT SAN DIEGO...
TELL ME ABOUT IT. LISTEN, MY DINER'S THIS WAY. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
INCIDENTALLY, I HEAR YOU WORK PRETTY FAST. MAYBE YOU COULD DRAW A WARRIOR WOMAN SOME DAY?
MAYBE. YOU TAKE CARE, DIANA
5A

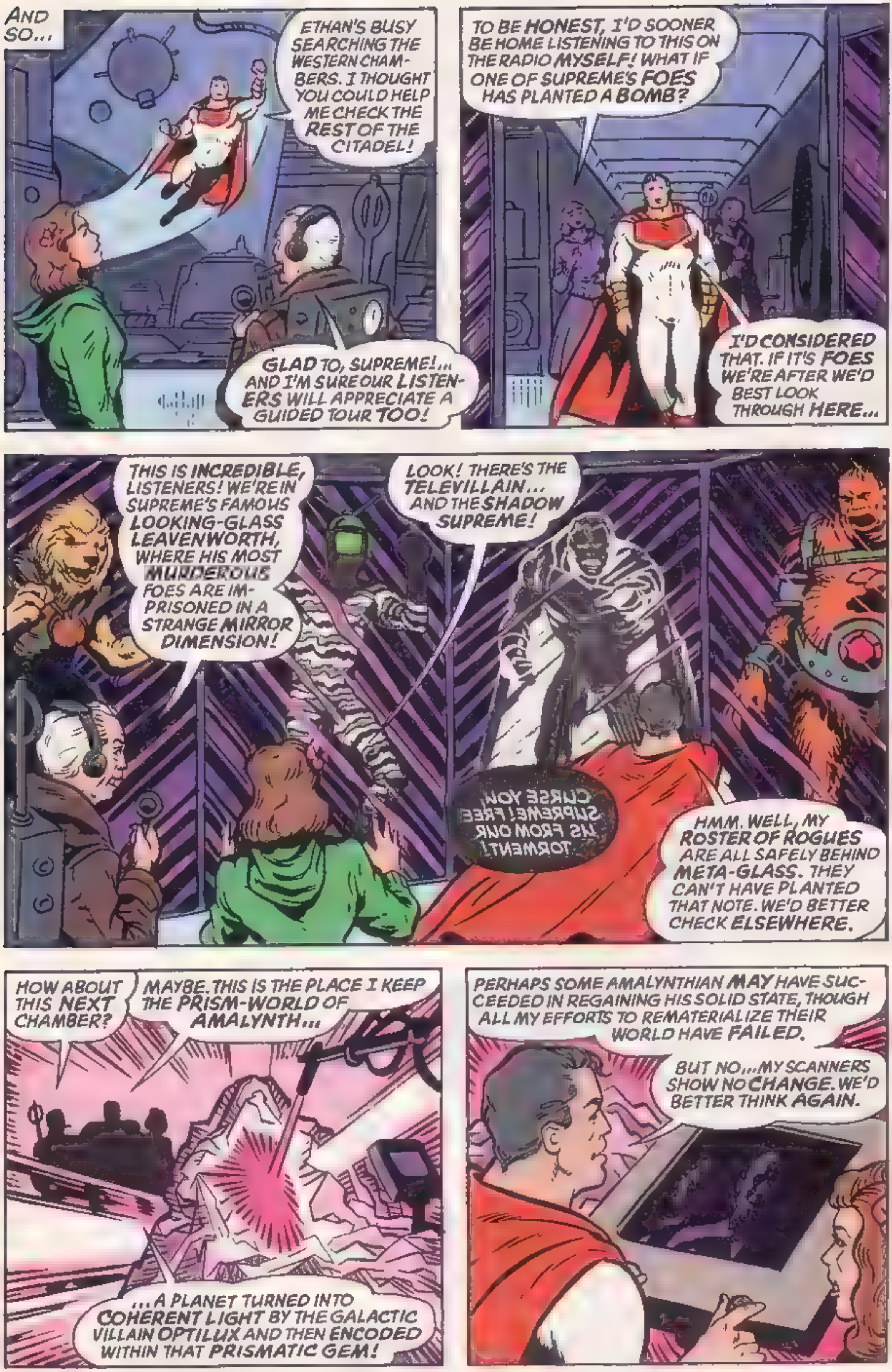
SCANNING RECALL SUPREME FOR INFORMATION RE: CITADEL SUPREME.
SCANNING NOW. RECALL BANKS FOGGED BY RECENT AMNESIA.
PLEASE WAIT.
OBSCURED BY CLOUDS
SUBJECT: THE CITADEL SUPREME. ANTI-GRAVITY FORTRESS BUILT IN SPACE BY SUPREME, 1939. RELOCATED TO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE INSIDE ARTIFICIAL CLOUD, 1940.
REBUILT 1964 AFTER ATTACK BY VILLAIN-TEAM OF DARIUS DAX (SEE DAX, DARIUS; LITTLEHAVEN) AND OPTILUX (NO DATA AVAILABLE)
ENTRY INTO CITADEL REQUIRES SPECIFIC KEY:
ELECTRO-SENSITIVE "KEY-HOLE" LOCATED ON REAR VIEWING DECK.
KEY IS BOLT OF LIGHTNING

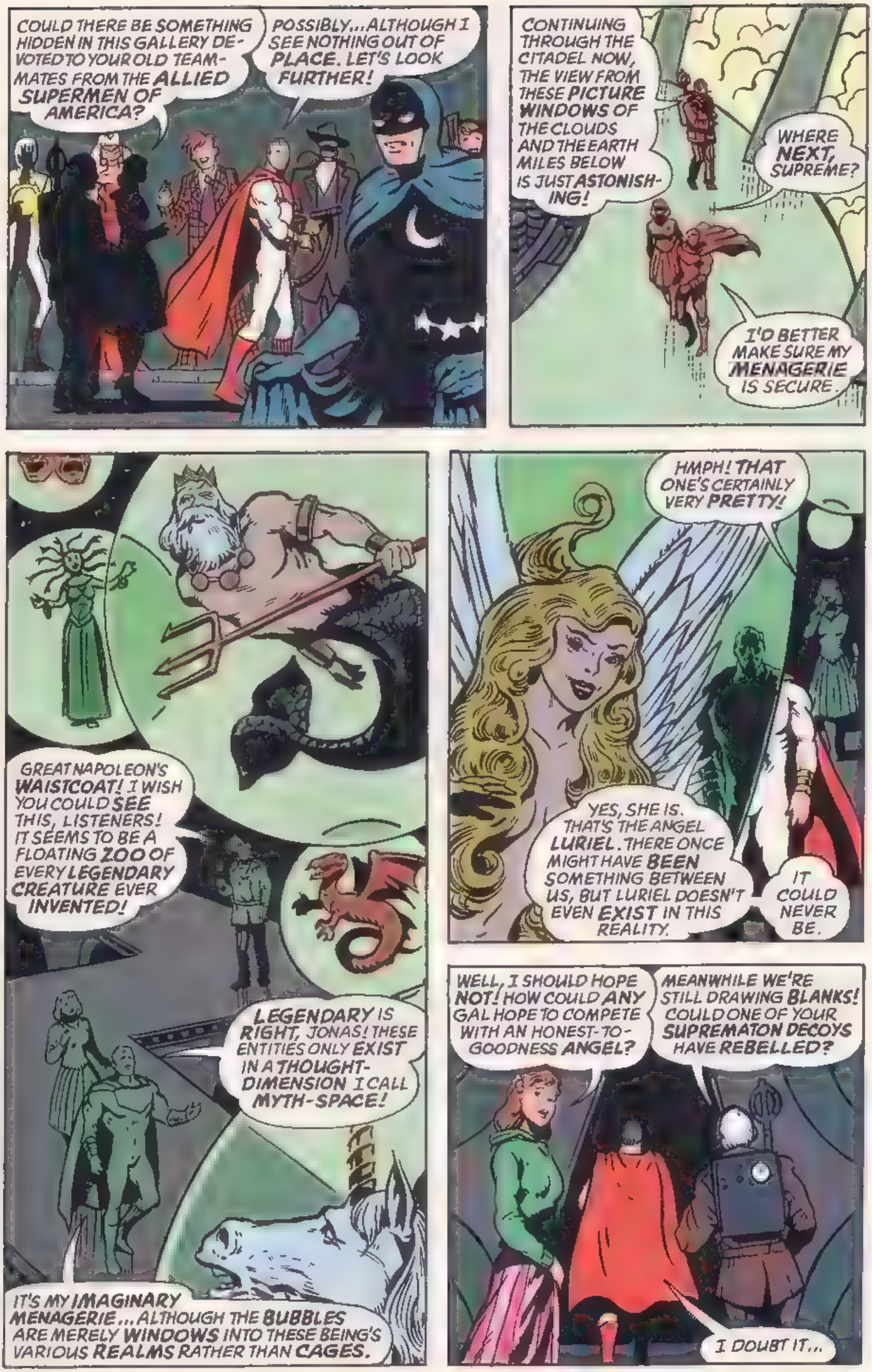

THIS IS GENERATED BY RUBBING HANDS TOGETHER AT SPEED SUPREME...
...UNTIL A SUFFICIENT STATIC CHARGE IS MANUFAC-TURED...
SSHRRAZZZZAAT!!
...TO UNLOCK THE NUCLEAR-BOMB-PROOF DOORS.

Immediately beyond doors we have the Souvenir Gallery Supreme
Earliest exhibit. De-activated '34 vintage Kid Supreme robot Suprematon decoy, donated 1940.
Most recent exhibit: Armageddon Gauntlet confiscated from The End, 1967.
STUPENDO the SIMIAN SUPREME
Died of Supremium poisoning 1966
Stuffed and mounted by Supreme
League of Infinity lobby is situated on left of gallery, containing access to the League's Time Tower
Avenue of statues depicts League of Infinity members facing opposite numbers from evil League of Infamy.
Off gallery to right, Imaginary Menagerie enclosure, Hall of Armaments and Science Lab Supreme.
Downstairs, Prism-World of Amalynth and the Hell of Mirrors.
Recall banks clearing of amnesia with exposure to familiar stimuli. Recall now 27% of estimated memory.
Details and dates and incidents return, a little at a time
The past is slowly coming back

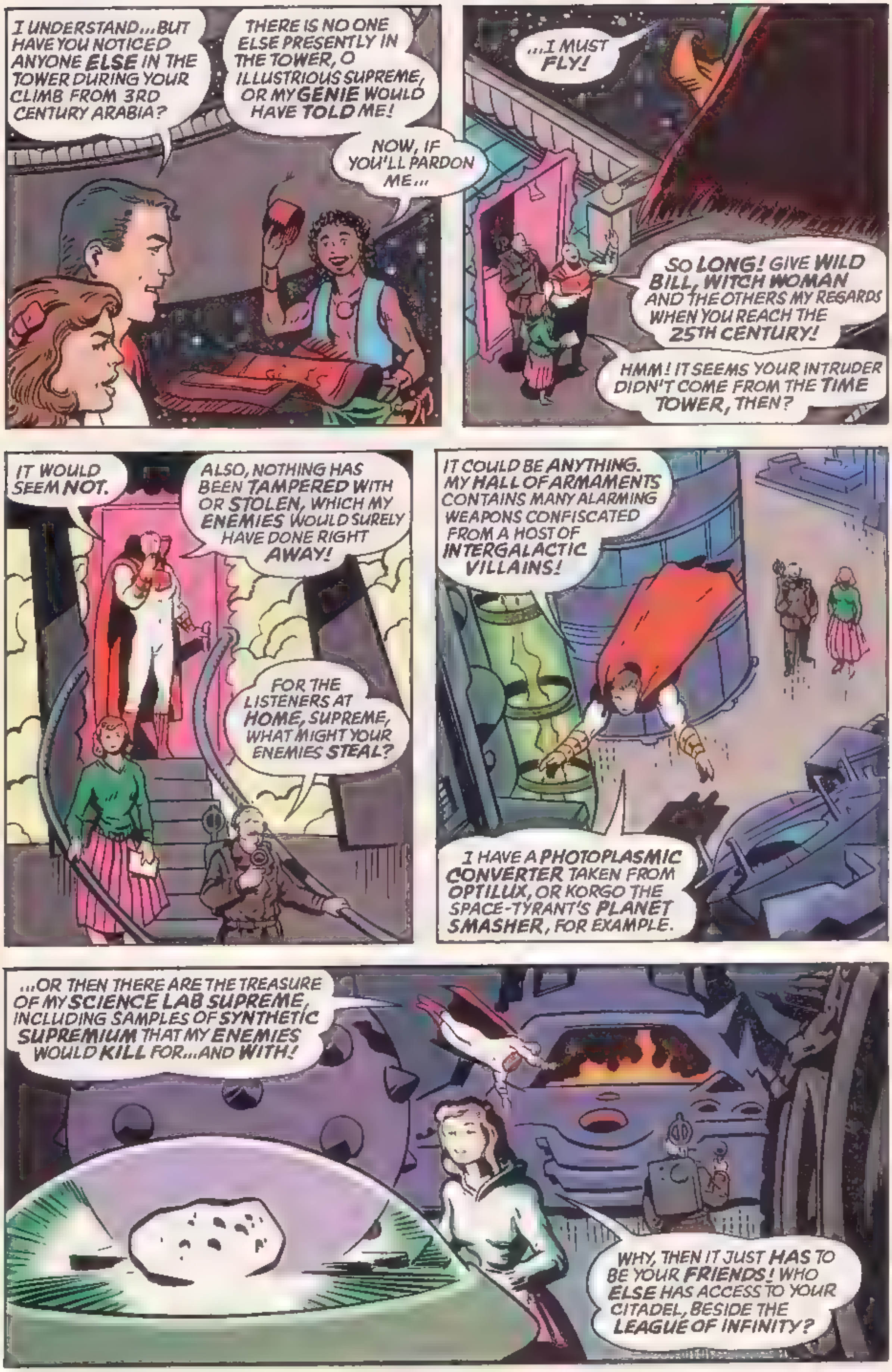
Presenting — An UNTOLD TALE OF THE CITADEL SUPREME!
CAN YOU SOLVE...
"THE CONUNDRUM OF THE CLOUD-CASTLE"?
MY WORST FEARS HAVE COME TRUE! INTRUDERS HAVE BREACHED MY CITADEL TO THREATEN ME AND MY LOVED ONES!
OUR STORY BEGINS WITH A SPECIAL EXCLUSIVE FOR RADIO STATION K-ZAM...
GREAT MONTEZUMA'S REVENGE! SO THAT'S THE SECRET CITADEL SUPREME!
ON BEHALF OF RADIO K-ZAM, THANKS FOR ALLOWING US THIS EXCLUSIVE BROADCAST!
MY PLEASURE, JONAS!
HA! IF JONAS AND JUDY ONLY KNEW THAT THIS IS MY FAITHFUL SUPREMATON DECOY, S-1, AND THAT I'M SECRETLY CARRYING US ALL USING STRENGTH SUPREME!

WELL, LISTENERS, WE'RE ABOUT TO SEE SUPREME GENERATE THE LIGHTNING BOLT THAT WILL UNLOCK THE CITADEL! GET READY FOR SOME STATIC!
WAIT, JONAS! SOMETHING'S WRONG! LOOK...
...THE CITADEL IS ALREADY OPEN!
GREAT SUNS! JUDY'S RIGHT! SOMEONE HAS INVADED MY SANCTUARY ...AND I'LL BET THAT NOTE OVER THERE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!
LISTEN TO THIS...
"A puzzle for you all: Let us provide a clue Lurking within these walls Is a surprise for you. Each gallery and hall Should be explored anew!"
THIS LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE, S-1! MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE OVER AS SUPREME UNTIL WE'VE WORKED THIS OUT!
I HEAR AND OBEY, MASTER. I'LL ARRANGE A SUITABLE DIVERSION!
A puzzle for you all. Let us provide a clue Lurking within these walls Is a surprise for you Each gallery and hall Should be explored anew!
JUDY, YOU AND JONAS STAY HERE! ETHAN AND I WILL EXPLORE THE NEARBY PASSAGES!
FOR THOSE SWITCHING ON LATE, THIS IS JONAS TATE EXCLUSIVE ON K-ZAM REPORTING AN INTRUDER IN THE CITADEL SUPREME! STAY TUNED!
SOON, NEARBY...
GREAT WORK, S-1! YOU'D BETTER REJOIN THE OTHER INACTIVE SUPREMATONS, WHILE I REJOIN JONAS AND JUDY...AS SUPREME!
GOOD LUCK, MASTER!

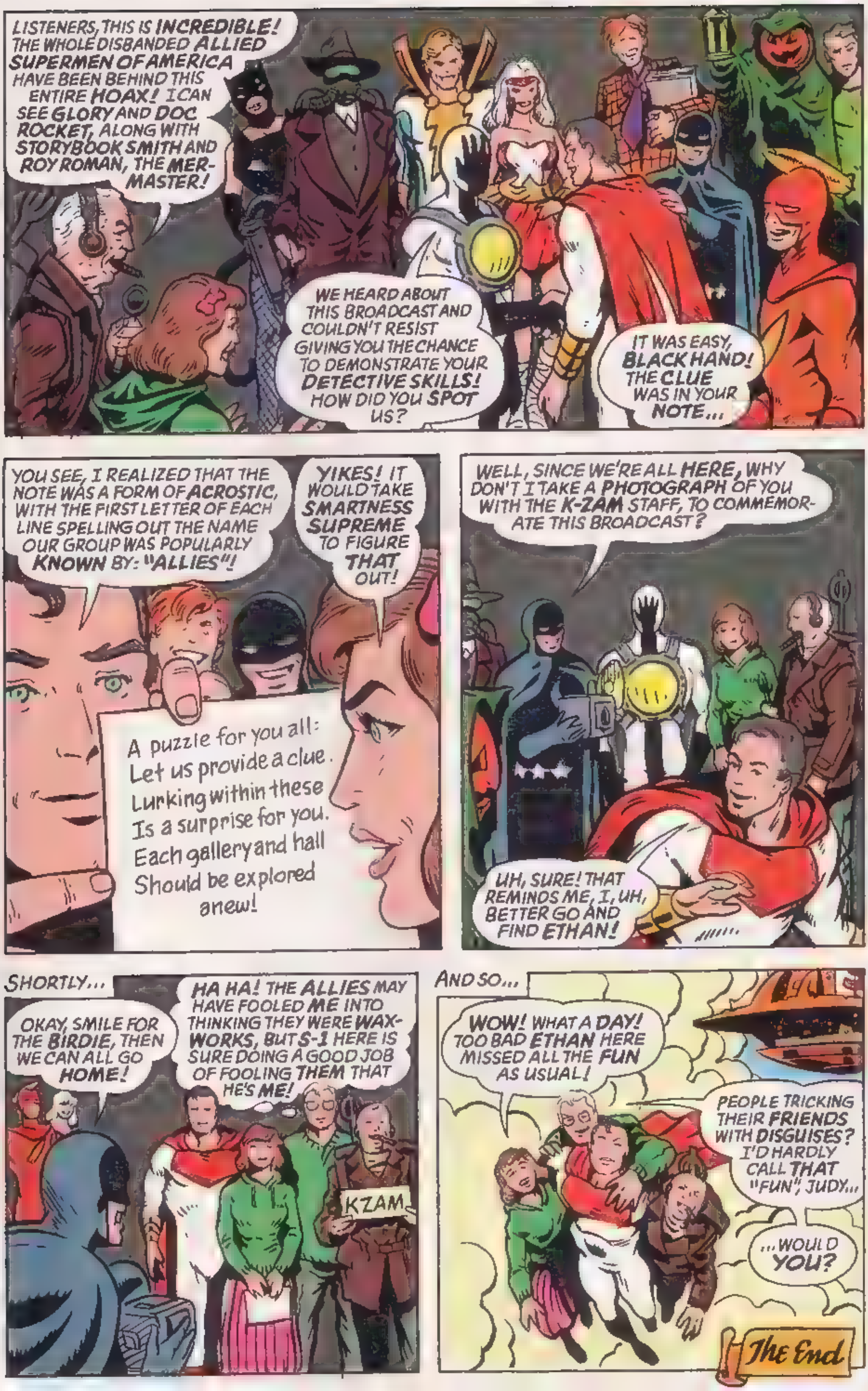

AND SO...
ETHAN'S BUSY SEARCHING THE WESTERN CHAMBERS. I THOUGHT YOU COULD HELP ME CHECK THE REST OF THE CITADEL!
GLAD TO, SUPREME!... AND I'M SURE OUR LISTENERS WILL APPRECIATE A GUIDED TOUR TOO!
TO BE HONEST, I'D SOONER BE HOME LISTENING TO THIS ON THE RADIO MYSELF! WHAT IF ONE OF SUPREME'S FOES HAS PLANTED A BOMB?
I'D CONSIDERED THAT. IF IT'S FOES WE'RE AFTER WE'D BEST LOOK THROUGH HERE...
THIS IS INCREDIBLE, LISTENERS! WE'RE IN SUPREME'S FAMOUS LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH, WHERE HIS MOST MURDEROUS FOES ARE IMPRISONED IN A STRANGE MIRROR DIMENSION!
LOOK! THERE'S THE TELEVILLAIN... AND THE SHADOW SUPREME!
CURSE YOU, SUPREME! FREE US FROM OUR TORMENT!
HMM. WELL, MY ROSTER OF ROGUES ARE ALL SAFELY BEHIND META-GLASS. THEY CAN'T HAVE PLANTED THAT NOTE. WE'D BETTER CHECK ELSEWHERE.
HOW ABOUT THIS NEXT CHAMBER?
MAYBE. THIS IS THE PLACE I KEEP THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH...
...A PLANET TURNED INTO COHERENT LIGHT BY THE GALACTIC VILLAIN OPTILUX AND THEN ENCODED WITHIN THAT PRISMATIC GEM!
PERHAPS SOME AMALYNTHIAN MAY HAVE SUCCEEDED IN REGAINING HIS SOLID STATE, THOUGH ALL MY EFFORTS TO REMATERIALIZE THEIR WORLD HAVE FAILED.
BUT NO...MY SCANNERS SHOW NO CHANGE. WE'D BETTER THINK AGAIN.


COULD THERE BE SOMETHING HIDDEN IN THIS GALLERY DEVOTED TO YOUR OLD TEAMMATES FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA?
POSSIBLY... ALTHOUGH I SEE NOTHING OUT OF PLACE. LET'S LOOK FURTHER!
CONTINUING THROUGH THE CITADEL NOW, THE VIEW FROM THESE PICTURE WINDOWS OF THE CLOUDS AND THE EARTH MILES BELOW IS JUST ASTONISHING!
WHERE NEXT, SUPREME?
I'D BETTER MAKE SURE MY MENAGERIE IS SECURE.
GREAT NAPOLEON'S WAISTCOAT! I WISH YOU COULD SEE THIS, LISTENERS! IT SEEMS TO BE A FLOATING ZOO OF EVERY LEGENDARY CREATURE EVER INVENTED!
LEGENDARY IS RIGHT, JONAS! THESE ENTITIES ONLY EXIST IN A THOUGHT-DIMENSION I CALL MYTH-SPACE!
IT'S MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE... ALTHOUGH THE BUBBLES ARE MERELY WINDOWS INTO THESE BEING'S VARIOUS REALMS RATHER THAN CAGES.
HMPH! THAT ONE'S CERTAINLY VERY PRETTY!
YES, SHE IS. THAT'S THE ANGEL LURIEL. THERE ONCE MIGHT HAVE BEEN SOMETHING BETWEEN US, BUT LURIEL DOESN'T EVEN EXIST IN THIS REALITY.
IT COULD NEVER BE.
WELL, I SHOULD HOPE NOT! HOW COULD ANY GAL HOPE TO COMPETE WITH AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS ANGEL?
MEANWHILE WE'RE STILL DRAWING BLANKS! COULD ONE OF YOUR SUPREMATON DECOYS HAVE REBELLED?
I DOUBT IT...

OF ALL THE SUPREMATONS, ONLY THE MODEL I CALL S-1 IS TRULY CAPABLE OF INDEPENDENT THOUGHT... AND I KNOW HE WAS ELSEWHERE AT THE TIME!
SAY, WHY IS THERE A DECOY ROBOT OF ETHAN CRANE?
UM... I'M MAKING DECOYS OF ALL MY FRIENDS. ETHAN IS JUST THE FIRST I'VE COMPLETED!
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! I MUST REMEMBER TO ACTUALLY MAKE DECOYS OF MY OTHER FRIENDS...
...TO ALLAY SUSPICIONS!
MEANWHILE, LISTENERS, THE MYSTERY DEEPENS ...
...AND IF MY LITTLE BOY LUCAS IS LISTENING, DON'T WORRY, SON. SUPREME WILL SOLVE EVERYTHING AND BRING POP HOME SOON.
THE NOTE SAID, "LET US PROVIDE A CLUE", SUGGESTING SEVERAL PEOPLE. COULD EITHER THE LEAGUES OF INFINITY OR INFAMY BE RESPONSIBLE?
WE'LL SEE. MY PRIVATE ENTRANCE TO THEIR TIME TOWER IS JUST AHEAD!
GIGANTHRO
BILL HICKOK
MORGAN LE FAY
DINOMAN
THIS DOORWAY LEADS ONTO THE TIME TOWER'S BALCONY OF 1958!
PERHAPS THERE'LL BE SOMEBODY PASSING WHO CAN TELL US WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON!
SAY! YOU THERE! ALADDIN! HAS ANYONE FROM THE TIME TOWER ENTERED MY CITADEL LATELY?
A THOUSAND PARDONS, MOST WORTHY SUPREME ...
...BUT I HURRY TO JOIN THE ADULT LEAGUE UPSTAIRS IN AD 2496, AND CANNOT HELP!


I UNDERSTAND... BUT HAVE YOU NOTICED ANYONE ELSE IN THE TOWER DURING YOUR CLIMB FROM 3RD CENTURY ARABIA?
THERE IS NO ONE ELSE PRESENTLY IN THE TOWER, O ILLUSTRIOUS SUPREME, OR MY GENIE WOULD HAVE TOLD ME!
NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME...
...I MUST FLY!
SO LONG! GIVE WILD BILL, WITCH WOMAN AND THE OTHERS MY REGARDS WHEN YOU REACH THE 25TH CENTURY!
HMM! IT SEEMS YOUR INTRUDER DIDN'T COME FROM THE TIME TOWER, THEN?
IT WOULD SEEM NOT.
ALSO, NOTHING HAS BEEN TAMPERED WITH OR STOLEN, WHICH MY ENEMIES WOULD SURELY HAVE DONE RIGHT AWAY!
FOR THE LISTENERS AT HOME, SUPREME, WHAT MIGHT YOUR ENEMIES STEAL?
IT COULD BE ANYTHING. MY HALL OF ARMAMENTS CONTAINS MANY ALARMING WEAPONS CONFISCATED FROM A HOST OF INTERGALACTIC VILLAINS!
I HAVE A PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERTER TAKEN FROM OPTILUX, OR KORGO THE SPACE-TYRANT'S PLANET SMASHER, FOR EXAMPLE.
...OR THEN THERE ARE THE TREASURE OF MY SCIENCE LAB SUPREME, INCLUDING SAMPLES OF SYNTHETIC SUPREMIUM THAT MY ENEMIES WOULD KILL FOR...AND WITH!
WHY, THEN IT JUST HAS TO BE YOUR FRIENDS! WHO ELSE HAS ACCESS TO YOUR CITADEL, BESIDE THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY?

HMM. THAT'S A DARN GOOD POINT! I'M SURE THERE'S SOMEONE I'M OVERLOOKING!
LET ME SEE THAT NOTE AGAIN! MAYBE I CAN FIGURE IT OUT USING MY SMARTNESS SUPREME!
COMING RIGHT UP!
AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! IT ALL MAKES PERFECT SENSE!
A puzzle for you all: Let us provide a clue. Lurking within these walls Is a surprise for you. Each gallery and hall Should be explored anew!
IT DOES? WELL, WE SURE WISH YOU'D FILL US IN!
HOW ABOUT YOU, READERS? HAVE YOU SPOTTED THE VITAL CLUE YET?
I'LL DO BETTER THAN THAT! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE INTRUDERS RIGHT NOW!
DON'T TOUCH THAT DIAL, LISTENERS! IT LOOKS LIKE SUPREME'S ABOUT TO CRACK THE CASE! WHERE CAN THE MYSTERY INTRUDERS BE?
HERE? BUT THIS IS ONE OF THE MEMORIAL CHAMBERS WE SEARCHED EARLIER!
WE SURE DID, JUDY! WE JUST WEREN'T LOOKING IN THE RIGHT PLACE!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING HERE EXCEPT THESE WAXWORKS OF YOUR BUDDIES FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA!
THAT'S RIGHT... AND A SORRY-LOOKING BUNCH THEY ARE, TOO!
MAYBE I'LL MELT THEM ALL DOWN WITH MY SIGHT SUPREME...
...STARTING WITH THIS MOTH-EATEN DUMMY OF MY OLD FRIEND PROFESSOR NIGHT!
HA HA HA! WELL DONE, SUPREME! YOU CAUGHT US FAIR AND SQUARE!
OKAY, YOU OTHERS... THE JOKE'S OVER! WE CAN RELAX!



LISTENERS, THIS IS INCREDIBLE! THE WHOLE DISBANDED ALLIED SUPERMEN OF AMERICA HAVE BEEN BEHIND THIS ENTIRE HOAX! I CAN SEE GLORY AND DOC ROCKET, ALONG WITH STORYBOOK SMITH AND ROY ROMAN, THE MER-MASTER!
WE HEARD ABOUT THIS BROADCAST AND COULDN'T RESIST GIVING YOU THE CHANCE TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR DETECTIVE SKILLS! HOW DID YOU SPOT US?
IT WAS EASY, BLACK HAND! THE CLUE WAS IN YOUR NOTE...
YOU SEE, I REALIZED THAT THE NOTE WAS A FORM OF ACROSTIC, WITH THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH LINE SPELLING OUT THE NAME OUR GROUP WAS POPULARLY KNOWN BY: "ALLIES"!
YIKES! IT WOULD TAKE SMARTNESS SUPREME TO FIGURE THAT OUT!
A puzzle for you all:
Let us provide a clue.
Lurking within these
Is a surprise for you.
Each gallery and hall
Should be explored
anew!
WELL, SINCE WE'RE ALL HERE, WHY DON'T I TAKE A PHOTOGRAPH OF YOU WITH THE K-ZAM STAFF, TO COMMEMOR-ATE THIS BROADCAST?
UH, SURE! THAT REMINDS ME, I, UH, BETTER GO AND FIND ETHAN!
SHORTLY...
OKAY, SMILE FOR THE BIRDIE, THEN WE CAN ALL GO HOME!
HA HA! THE ALLIES MAY HAVE FOOLED ME INTO THINKING THEY WERE WAX-WORKS, BUT S-1 HERE IS SURE DOING A GOOD JOB OF FOOLING THEM THAT HE'S ME!
KZAM
AND SO...
WOW! WHAT A DAY! TOO BAD ETHAN HERE MISSED ALL THE FUN AS USUAL!
PEOPLE TRICKING THEIR FRIENDS WITH DISGUISES? I'D HARDLY CALL THAT "FUN", JUDY...
...WOULD YOU?
The End

LOST IN YOUR MEMORIES, SON?
I WASN'T RECKONING TO FIND YOU HERE IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY, ETHAN. I THOUGHT YOU WERE OVER IN THE STADIUM EXERCISING GOOD OL' RADAR!
HUNH?
D-DAD?
WELL WHO THE HECK ELSE WOULD IT BE? I'M THE ONLY OTHER MAN AROUND HERE, AREN'T I?
I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SWEEP OUT THE MYTHOPOEIC ZOO!
AT YOUR AGE? YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING, JOSEPH CRANE!
I'VE TOLD YOU BEFORE, YOU CAN GET S-2 OR ONE OF THE OTHER SUPREMATONS TO DO IT!
BESIDES, I DON'T WANT YOU OGLING THAT ANGEL HUSSY!
AWWW, JOANNE...
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING! YOU'RE DEAD! BOTH OF YOU ARE DEAD!
J-JOSEPH? WHAT'S HE SAYING?
JUST CRAZY TALK! DON'T GO SCARING YOUR MOTHER LIKE THIS, SON! STRENGTH SUPREME OR NOT, I CAN STILL TAKE YOU OVER MY KNEE!
BUT I VISITED YOUR GRAVES WITH JUDY JORDAN AND HER GRANDDAUGHTER WHILE I WAS IN LITTLEHAVEN!
YOU DID NOT, YOU BIG FIBBER!

WE DON'T HAVE CHILDREN, OR GRAND-CHILDREN .. AS IF I WAS OLD ENOUGH, ANYWAY!
AND SINCE WHEN DID YOU START CALLING ME BY MY MAIDEN NAME? I'VE BEEN JUDY CRANE SINCE WE GOT MARRIED, YOU BIG LUG!
MARRIED?
OH ETHAN, HONESTLY! IF THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A GAG IT ISN'T VERY FUNNY!
WE GOT MARRIED BEFORE YOU RETIRED AND BROUGHT US ALL TO LIVE HERE IN THE CITADEL! YOU KNOW WE DID!
IT'S ALL THAT TINKERING WITH SUPREMIUM! IT'S ADDLED HIS WITS!
BUT THIS PICTURE... JUDY'S GRAND DAUGHTER GAVE IT TO ME. JUDY'S AN OLD WOMAN NOW. WE NEVER MARRIED
OH! HOW CAN YOU SAY SUCH THINGS
JUDY'S RIGHT! YOU APOLOGIZE TO HER AND YOUR MOTHER RIGHT NOW, YOUNG MAN, OR I'LL TAN YOUR INVULNERABLE HIDE!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY, DAD!
STEP AWAY FROM HIM, EVERYBODY..

...WHILE I TEACH THIS PHONY NEVER TO MESS WITH A MAN'S FAMILY!
UNNGH...
SHWOKK!
PUNISH HIM, MASTER! HE IS A BAD DOG TO TRICK THE MISTRESS!
IS EVERYONE OKAY?
WE'RE FINE, SON! WE THOUGHT THAT IMPOSTER WAS YOU! WHO IN TARNATION IS HE?
I DON'T KNOW, DAD! HE FEELS SOLID, SO HE CAN'T BE SOME PROJECTION CAST BY OPTILUX!
MAYBE HE'LL TELL US ONCE I'VE SOFTENED HIM UP A LITTLE MORE! COME ON UP, YOU LOUSY BRAND X IMITATION...
...UNNHH...

...AND TAKE YOUR PUNISHMENT LIKE A MAN!
THRAKK!
SHROOM!
THAT'S IT, MASTER! HE HAS HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS NOW!
I KNOCKED HIM CLEAN THROUGH INTO MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO!
DON'T WORRY, MASTER! HE WON'T GET AWAY! RADAR THE HOUND SUPREME WILL SEE TO THAT!
I'LL TEAR A BIG HOLE IN HIS PANTS!
RADAR, BE CAREFUL! HE MIGHT--
AYI-YI-I-II-IP!
EEEEE!! RADAR! NO!

OH MY GOSH! R-RADAR WAS JUST SOME SORT OF ROBOT? HONEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I-I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, MY LOVE! IT'S ALL A TRICK BY ONE OF MY ENEMIES, DON'T YOU SEE? WHAT ELSE COULD IT BE?
SUPREMATONS. MY GOD ..
YOU'RE A... SUPREMATONS

NO! NO WE'RE NOT! DON'T LISTEN TO HIM, EVERYONE! HE'S LYING!
THROOM!
HOLY MOSES! THEY'RE BREAKING THROUGH TO THE SCIENCE LABS!
NNNGHH..
IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT, S-1? YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE CAPABLE OF INDEPENDENT THOUGHT... OR OF GOING MAD! WHAT DID YOU DO? REPROGRAM THE OTHERS?
SHUT UP! SHUT UP, YOU'LL RUIN EVERYTHING!
"REPROGRAM"? WHAT DOES HE MEAN, SON?
NOTHING, MOM. HE DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING! HE'S JUST TRYING TO SPOIL IT ALL, WHAT I HAVE HERE.
YOU MEAN THE OTHERS DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE? YOU DIDN'T TELL THEM? OH, SWEET LORD
IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, YOUR MASTER SWITCH IS OVER HERE! I'M SHUTTING THIS FIASCO DOWN!
NO! YOU HAVE NO RIGHT! YOU WENT INTO SPACE AND LEFT US ALL! I HAD A RIGHT TO A LIFE...
AND I'LL KILL TO PRESERVE IT!

S-SON?
I-IS IT TRUE? WE'RE ALL JUST ROBOTS? I'M NOT MARRIED TO SUPREME AFTER ALL? I'M NOT EVEN REAL?
I'M AFRAID NOT, JUDY
I'M SORRY
DARN IT!
OH, JUST GOD-DARN IT ALL! I KNEW IT WAS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE. I JUST KNEW IT!
DON'T LOOK AT ME! JUST TURN US OFF. TURN US ALL OFF.
JUDY... MOM AND DAD... WHATEVER FRAGMENT OF THEM IS IN YOU. I LOVE YOU ALL.
FORGIVE ME

SUPREME
SUPREME
HILDA

EPILOGUE:
GRANDMA? I'VE GOT THE STRANGEST FEELING!
WHAT'S THAT, HILDA, SWEETHEART?
WELL, I JUST KNOW THAT SUPREME GOT MY DRAWING IS ALL!
WHY, I BET ANYTHING HE'S HANGING IT UP ON HIS WALL RIGHT NOW!
THAT'S NICE, DEAR.
LIFE AFTER DEATH
To Judy. Keep me in your thoughts forever thanks for everything
Darius
Dax
THAT'S REAL NICE.
Next: THE AGE OF GOLD!

ALAN MOORE
SUPREME
THE NEW ADVENTURES
WINNER-2
OVERSTREET'S
AWARDS
1996
BEST WRITER
Alan Moore
BEST REVAMP
Supreme
SPLATT
MARLO
MAXIMUM
PRESS
44
$2.50
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CANADA

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year...

PART 4!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

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WRITER

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GUEST PENCILER

NORM RAPMUND
INKER

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ETHAN? THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU ALL WEEK TO TELL YOU THE NEWS!
OH, HI DIANA. I, uh, I HAVE THIS PLACE OUT OF TOWN I'VE BEEN SPENDING MORE TIME THERE LATELY...
"Y'KNOW, JUST CLEANING UP; FIXING THINGS.
"THIS AND THAT."
WHATEVER. ANYWAY, THE BIG NEWS IS THAT BILLY FRIDAY IS LEAVING OMNIMAN! I'M GOING TO BE WRITING IT! ISN'T THAT GREAT?
UH, YEAH. THAT'S TERRIFIC NEWS, BUT WHEN DID ALL THIS HAPPEN?
LIKE I SAY, I'M COMPLETELY OUT OF TOUCH...
"LATELY, I GUESS I'VE BEEN IN A WORLD OF MY OWN."
UH-HUH. WELL, IT SEEMS NOBODY MINDED THE OMNI-DOG RAPE SEQUENCE, BUT DAZZLE'S PRESIDENT MR LIPMAN OBJECTED TO OMNI MAN BECOMING AN ANTI-ISRAELI TERRORIST.
THAT FIGURES. WELL, I LOOK FORWARD TO WORKING WITH YOU ON IT. I CAN'T START RIGHT AWAY...

"I MEAN, I HAVE A FEW LOOSE ENDS TO TAKE CARE OF FIRST."
OH SURE, ME TOO! I'VE GOT TO GET AHEAD ON WARRIOR WOMAN BEFORE I CAN EVEN THINK ABOUT OMNIMAN.
STILL, I'M REALLY EXCITED ABOUT IT. I'M, LIKE, A HUGE FAN OF YOUR SUPERHERO WORK...
"YOU JUST SEEM TO HAVE A REAL FEEL FOR THAT SORT OF STUFF."
UH, WELL, THANKS. I'M, UH, AFRAID I STILL HAVEN'T READ ANY WARRIOR WOMAN...
I'LL GET YOU COPIES. LISTEN, I'VE GOTTA GO, BUT WE'LL TALK NEXT WEEK, OKAY?
YOU HAVE A GOOD WEEKEND...
"...WHATEVER IT IS YOU WERE PLANNING ON DOING."

The AGE of GOLD

ROY ROMAN
WAXMAN
GLOR
MAGNO
THE SUPER HUMANOID
1941 1946
FUTURE O-SCOPE
ALLIED SUPERME
YEARBOOKS 1941 1949
ALLIES NEW YEAR PARTY
DECEMBER 31st, 1949
HAPPY NEW YEAR

ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1950
FUTURE-O-SCOPE
BLISTERING BILITIS! MONSTERS APPEARING FROM OUR FUTURE-O-SCOPE! TO DISRUPT OUR NEW YEAR'S PARTY! WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WE'RE THE THREE MAYHE-MANIACS...
...HERE TO WISH YOU A HAPPY GRUE YEAR...
...AND FORETELL THE END OF THE ALLIES! HEH-HEH-HEH!
READERS! YOU WILL NEVER FORGET...
THE ALLIES' LAST CASE!
THE INVINCIBLE SUPREME IS FIRST TO CONFRONT THE THREATENING THREESOME...
WHO ARE YOU CREEPS AND WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WE'RE SPIRITS OF NEW YEARS-YET-TO-COME...
...HERE TO OFFER YOU A HOWL-IDAY IN OUR WORLDS OF THE 1950'S... IF YOU DARE!
IF THAT'S A CHALLENGE, THEN THE SUPER-PATRIOT ACCEPTS!
THAT GOES DOUBLE FOR DOC ROCKET AND ME!
US TOO!

AND, IN A PUFF OF NOXIOUS SMOKE...
≥GASP!≤ THEY'RE VANISHING WITH THAT HIDEOUS GHOUL!
THE MORGUE MINDER? OH, HE'S REAL SWEET... ONCE YOU GET TO GNAW HIM! HEH-HEH-HEH!
MEANWHILE, IN ANOTHER REALM...
THERE! WELCOME TO MY MORGUE OF MENACE! I'LL LEAVE YOU TO ENJOY THE FRIGHTS... I MEAN SIGHTS. HEH-HEH-HEH!
JUMPING JETS! WHAT IS THIS AWFUL, DESOLATE PLACE?
≥CHOKE!≤ LOOK! THE LINCOLN MEMORIAL! WE MUST BE IN SOME NIGHTMARISH FUTURE AMERICA!
BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE GOT LIKE THIS UNLESS WE'D BEEN INVADED!
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING... AND I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO LEARN BY WHAT!
BLACK HAND IS RIGHT! THERE'S SOME SORT OF ALIEN MONSTER LUNGING AT US FROM THAT FLOODED CRATER!
SPA FON!
WELL SPOTTED, WAX-MAN! THAT BIG GOON HAS PICKED THE WRONG ELEMENT TO ATTACK ROY ROMAN... MER-MASTER!
≥UNNGH!≤ ALTHOUGH COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE I COULD USE A HAND!
COMING RIGHT UP!
SQA TRONT?!
MY SOLID SHADOW-PUPPET WILL SOON PECK SOME SENSE INTO THAT OVERGROWN SHRIMP!
GREAT WORK, GANG! NOW DOC ROCKET CAN KNOCK THAT CREATURE OUT WITH A SUPER-SPEED VACUUM, ALLOWING ME TO ENTOMB IT WITH MY WAX-WEAPON!
BETTER HURRY, WAXMAN! WE'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE COMING THIS WAY...

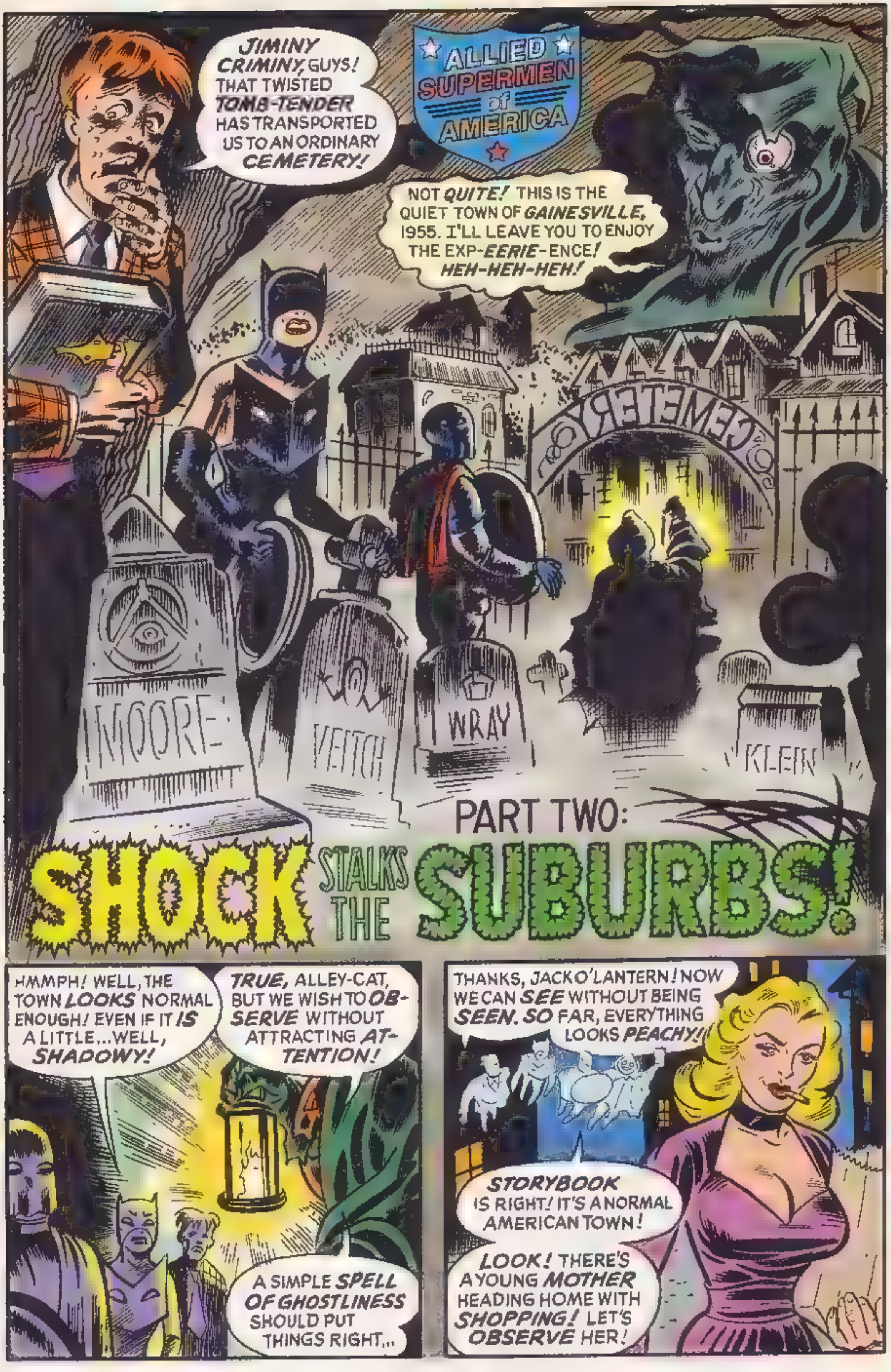
...AND THEY DON'T LOOK APPRECIATIVE!
HOLY SMOKES! MORE ALIENS ...AND THIS TIME THEY'RE HUMANOID SAVAGES!
IT'S TIMES LIKE THIS MAKE ME WISH WE WERE BACK FIGHTING THE RATZIS!
OH YEAH? WE'LL IN MY BOOK IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER IT'S NAZIS OR SPACE MONSTERS TRYING TO INVADE AMERICA...
...THE SUPER PATRIOT WILL BE THERE TO STOP THEM!
WE'RE RIGHT BEHIND YOU, PATRIOT!
GOOD! THEN LET'S SHOW THESE BUG-EYED BIRD-BRAINS WHAT HAPPENS TO PEOPLE WHO TRAMPLE ON OLD GLORY!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT A FAST LESSON...
...WHILE I TEACH THEM THAT THERE'S MANY A SLIP, IF I MAY WAX POETIC FOR A MOMENT!
MYSELF, I PREFER THE HEAVY-HANDED APPROACH!
KEEP HITTING THEM WHERE IT HURTS, BOYS! THEY SEEM TO BE TRYING TO PREVENT US REACHING SOMETHING!
MY GUESS IS, IT'S THE SPACE-ROCKET THAT BROUGHT THEM HERE!
BUT HOW IN THE NAME OF NEPTUNE WOULD PRIMITIVE BEINGS LIKE THIS BUILD A ROCKET?
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT, MER-MASTER! I CAN SEE WHAT THEY'RE TRYING TO PROTECT! IT'S NOT A ROCKET! IT'S WORSE! I-IT'S...

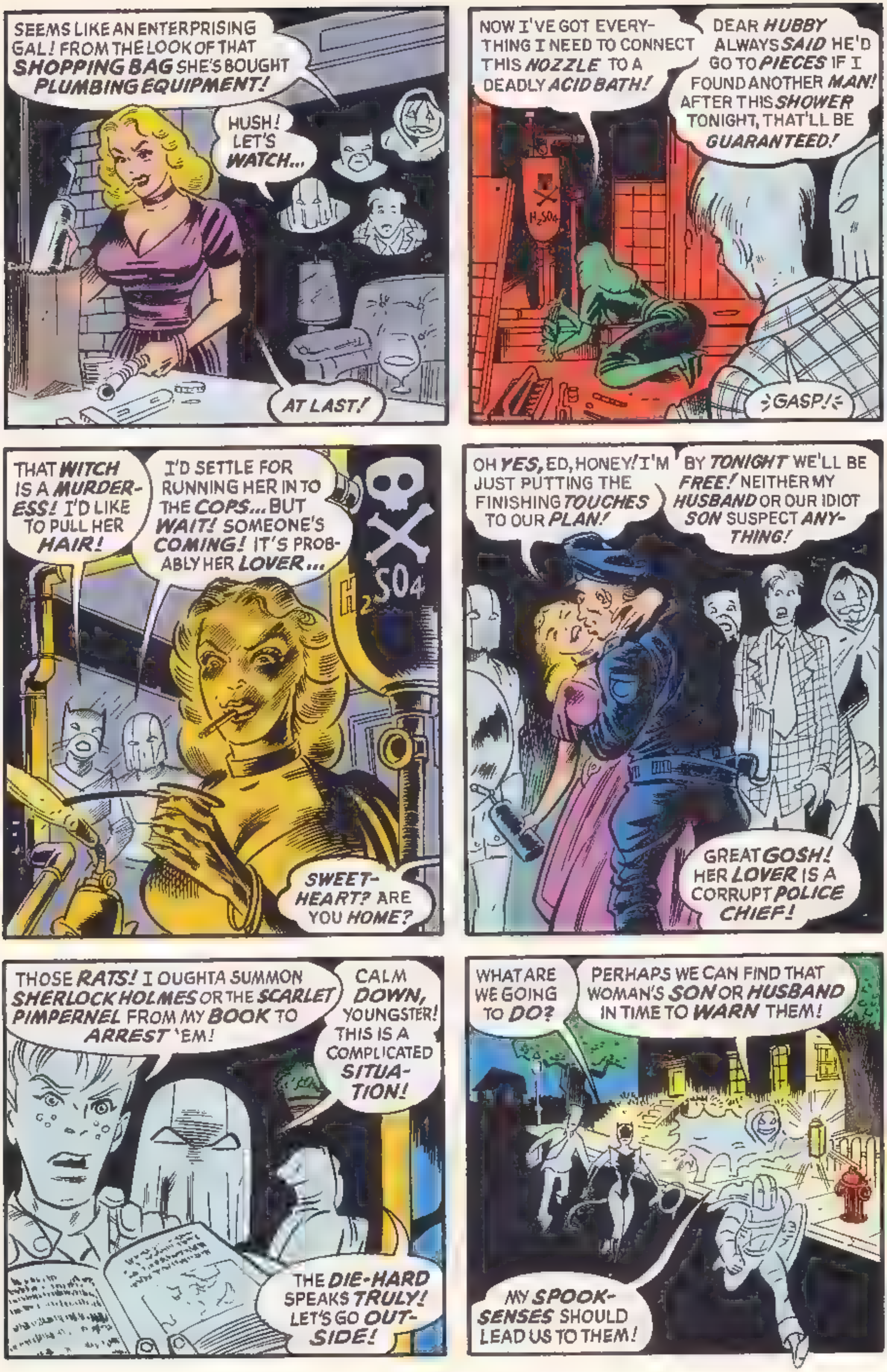
...IT'S THEIR HOME!
FALLOUT SHELTER
GOOD LORD! CHOKE
A FALL-OUT SHELTER! THEN THESE PITIFUL CREATURES MUST BE...
...THE REMAINS OF THE HUMAN RACE, DOC! SAVAGE MAN-MONSTERS CHANGED BY THE EFFECTS OF THE ATOMIC BOMB!
PERHAPS THAT WATER-CREATURE WAS THEIR CATTLE?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT HAPPENED HERE? LOOKS LIKE A BOMB HIT IT! STILL, LET'S NOT FALL-OUT OVER IT!
FIEND! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT THIS IS AMERICA IN THE NINETEEN-FIFTIES!
OF COURSE NOT...BUT THIS IS WHAT AMERICA WILL BE AFRAID OF IN THE FIFTIES! RED ATTACK. NUCLEAR DOOM! RADIATION! YOU INSPIRED PEOPLE THROUGH A WAR, BUT CAN YOU GIVE THEM HOPE AGAINST TERRORS LIKE THIS?
H-HE'S RIGHT! WHAT USE ARE WAX GUNS AND SHADOW PUPPETS AGAINST THE THREAT OF WORLD DESTRUCTION? EVEN I CAN'T OUTRUN THAT!
YOU WIN, CREEP! TAKE US HOME!
HAPPY TO OBLIGE, FRIGHT-FANS! HEH-HEH-HEH!
AND, IN THE A.S.A.'S MOUNTAIN HIDE-OUT...
THEY'RE BACK! BUT THEY LOOK SO DEFEAT-ED!
THINK YOU COULD DO BETTER? JUST TAG ALONG WITH THE OL' TOMB-TENDER AND FIND OUT! HEH-HEH-HEH!
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!

HMM. SO IT WAS YOU WHO USED OUR OLD SIGNAL DEVICE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? CURLED UP WITH A GOOD BOOK YOU WANTED TO SHARE?
HUH? WHO...?
OH, COME ON...
WHO ELSE?
FUTURE-O-SCOPE
GLORY! IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS!
YEARS? DIDN'T WE RUN INTO EACH OTHER A FEW TIMES JUST MONTHS BACK?
...OR WAS THAT A DREAM I HAD? I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S JUST ME GETTING OLD, BUT SOME PAST EVENTS SEEM SORT OF BLURRED!

FOR ME, TOO I ASSUME T'S SOME SIDE-EFFECT OF THE RECENT REALITY REVISION.
I'D ASK YOU TO EXPLAIN THAT, BUT I PROBABLY DON'T NEED THE MIGRAINE RIGHT THIS MOMENT
WHY DID YOU SUMMON EVERYONE HERE, SUPREME ?
BECAUSE I'VE BEEN BACK FROM SPACE A WHILE AND HAVEN'T LOOKED ANYONE UP. I HAD SOME AMNESIA PROBLEMS, BUT THEY'RE MOSTLY OVER NOW.
HERE, WHY DON'T YOU SIT DOWN?
WHY THANK YOU! YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT BETTER MANNERS THAN I REMEMBER
DO YOU THINK ANYONE ELSE WILL SHOW..
UP?
HI.

BY THE HOLY HORN OF PLENTY! THAT'S SURELY NOT THE ALLEY CAT?
IT CERTAINLY IS... ALONG WITH HER HUSBAND, UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN: DOCTOR ROCKET, I PRESUME?
AT YOUR SERVICE... ALTHOUGH THAT'S PLAIN DR. REX RICHARDS THESE DAYS!
BETTER CLIMB DOWN OFF ME, SERENA HONEY, BEFORE YOU START SOMETHING YOU CAN'T FINISH!
HAH! JUST LISTEN TO MR. THREE-NANOSECONDS-AND-IT'S-ALL-OVER!
GLORY! GOOD TA SEE YA, SWEETHEART! SAY, ARE THOSE YOUR OLD BOOBS?
ABSOLUTELY. IT SEEMS YOU BOTH ANSWERED SUPREME'S SIGNAL LIKE ME
DAMN THING WAS BEEPIN' IN THE HALL CLOSET! THOUGHT IT WAS MY PAGER!
SO, SUPREME, WHAT'S THE EMERGENCY?
NO EMERGENCY, DOC. I JUST NEEDED TO FILL IN SOME GAPS FROM MY PAST. I WAS READING THE YEARBOOK FOR 1949, ABOUT OUR LAST CASE...
OH, THAT! DID THAT REALLY HAPPEN, OR WAS IT SOME MASS HALLUCINATION?
IT SURE FELT REAL!
I REMEMBER GOING ON THAT SECOND TIME TRIP...
...AND I REMEMBER THAT NOTHING WAS EVER THE SAME AGAIN!
ALLIES' NEW YEAR PARTY DECEMBER 31ST, 1949
HAPPY NEW YEAR 1950


ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA
JIMINY CRIMINY, GUYS! THAT TWISTED TOMB-TENDER HAS TRANSPORTED US TO AN ORDINARY CEMETERY!
NOT QUITE! THIS IS THE QUIET TOWN OF GAINESVILLE, 1955. I'LL LEAVE YOU TO ENJOY THE EXP-EERIE-ENCE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
CEMETERY
MOORE
VEITCH
WRAY
KLEIN
PART TWO:
SHOCK STALKS THE SUBURBS!
HMMPH! WELL, THE TOWN LOOKS NORMAL ENOUGH! EVEN IF IT IS A LITTLE...WELL, SHADOWY!
TRUE, ALLEY-CAT, BUT WE WISH TO OBSERVE WITHOUT ATTRACTING ATTENTION!
A SIMPLE SPELL OF GHOSTLINESS SHOULD PUT THINGS RIGHT...
THANKS, JACKO'LANTERN! NOW WE CAN SEE WITHOUT BEING SEEN. SO FAR, EVERYTHING LOOKS PEACHY!
STORYBOOK IS RIGHT! IT'S A NORMAL AMERICAN TOWN!
LOOK! THERE'S A YOUNG MOTHER HEADING HOME WITH SHOPPING! LET'S OBSERVE HER!

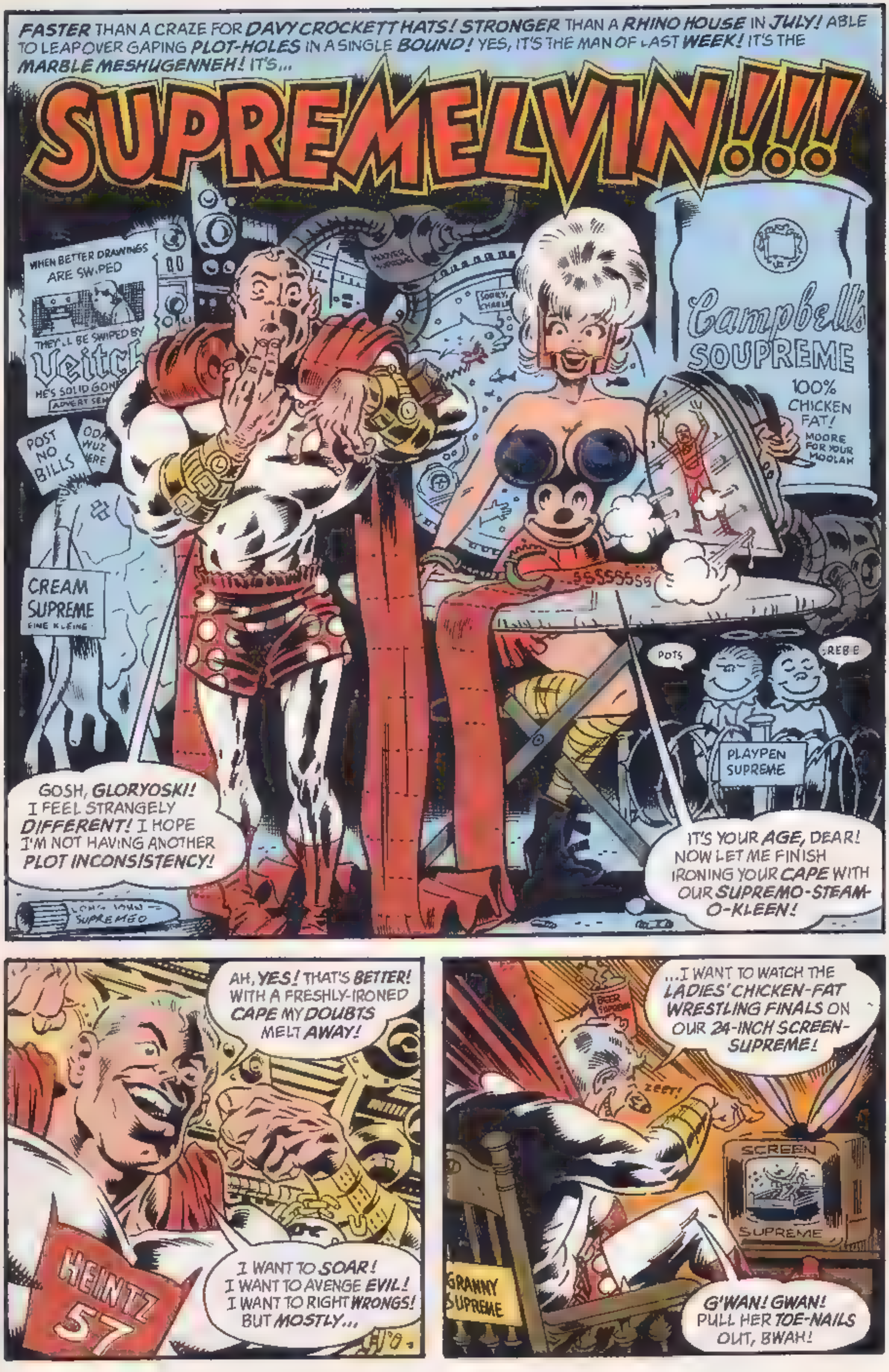

SEEMS LIKE AN ENTERPRISING GAL! FROM THE LOOK OF THAT SHOPPING BAG SHE'S BOUGHT PLUMBING EQUIPMENT!
HUSH! LET'S WATCH...
AT LAST!
NOW I'VE GOT EVERYTHING I NEED TO CONNECT THIS NOZZLE TO A DEADLY ACID BATH!
DEAR HUBBY ALWAYS SAID HE'D GO TO PIECES IF I FOUND ANOTHER MAN! AFTER THIS SHOWER TONIGHT, THAT'LL BE GUARANTEED!
GASP!
THAT WITCH IS A MURDERESS! I'D LIKE TO PULL HER HAIR!
I'D SETTLE FOR RUNNING HER IN TO THE COPS... BUT WAIT! SOMEONE'S COMING! IT'S PROBABLY HER LOVER...
SWEETHEART? ARE YOU HOME?
OH YES, ED, HONEY! I'M JUST PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO OUR PLAN!
BY TONIGHT WE'LL BE FREE! NEITHER MY HUSBAND OR OUR IDIOT SON SUSPECT ANYTHING!
GREAT GOSH! HER LOVER IS A CORRUPT POLICE CHIEF!
THOSE RATS! I OUGHTA SUMMON SHERLOCK HOLMES OR THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL FROM MY BOOK TO ARREST 'EM!
CALM DOWN, YOUNGSTER! THIS IS A COMPLICATED SITUATION!
THE DIE-HARD SPEAKS TRULY! LET'S GO OUTSIDE!
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
PERHAPS WE CAN FIND THAT WOMAN'S SON OR HUSBAND IN TIME TO WARN THEM!
MY SPOOK-SENSES SHOULD LEAD US TO THEM!

I KNEW IT! MY SPIRIT VOICES NEVER LIE! THERE'S THAT WOMAN'S SON NOW, CHATTING TO A SCHOOL FRIEND OVER THERE!
H-HAVE YOU GOT IT?
YEAH, YEAH! JUST HOLD YER HORSES...
Y-YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I NEED IT RIGHT NOW!
WITH ALL THE MISERY BETWEEN MY MOM AND DAD, IS IT ANY WONDER I GOT A MONKEY ON MY BACK??
OH NO! HE'S BUYING DRUGS!
IT FEELS GOOD, DOESN'T IT, JOHNNY, AS THE "HORSE" SURGES INTO YOUR HUNGRY VEINS? WITH SWEET OBLIVION IT SOOTHES YOUR WORRIES: MOM AND DAD! YOUR HOME LIFE! THE FACT THAT YOU WON'T REACH THIRTY, JOHNNY!!
I-IT'S HORRIBLE! AND THERE'S NO POINT ALERTING THE LAW IF THE POLICE CHIEF IS CROOKED!
THERE'S STILL THE BOY'S FATHER! MY INSTINCTS TELL ME HE'S GAINESVILLE'S MAYOR! MAYBE HE CAN PULL HIS FAMILY TOGETHER...
BUT, AS JACK O' LANTERN APPEARS IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
WHERE'S THE MAYOR? I MUST SPEAK TO HIM!
MAYOR
WHY, HE'S AT THE MEETIN' JUST OUTSIDE TOWN... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE YOU CHANGED INTO YOUR ROBES ALREADY!
"ROBES"? WHAT DID THAT JOKER MEAN?
I KNOW NOT, STORYBOOK SMITH, BUT THE PLACE HE MENTIONED IS JUST AHEAD!
WE CAN DISPENSE WITH INVISIBILITY NOW NIGHT HAS FALLEN!

BUT...
WELL, BROTHER MAYOR, I GJESS WE'RE ABOUT READY TO STRING UP THIS UPPITY N-----!!
WE SHO'NUFF ARE, BROTHER IMPERIAL SALAMANDER! WE'LL TEACH HIM A LESSON HE WON'T NEVER FORGIT!
IS THERE NO END TO THIS EVIL? THE MAYOR IS A MEMBER OF A RACE-HATE GROUP!
THIS HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH!
I'LL SAY! LET'S SEE HOW THESE SO-CALLED WHITE KNIGHTS COMPARE WITH SIR LANCELOT FROM MY MAGIC BOOK!
MEANWHILE, I'LL TURN THESE ROGUES INTO GRASS AND CONJURE A SPECTRAL LAWN-MOWER TO TRIM THEM!
SOON...
THERE! THAT TAKES CARE OF THE LAST OF THEM!
...AND THIS POOR FELLOW CAN GO HOME SAFELY TO HIS FAMILY!
ALL THE SAME... WHAT HAVE WE REALLY ACHIEV-ED?
HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT'S UP? LOSING FAITH IN THE AMERICAN SCREAM...I MEAN DREAM?
GUESS YOU MUGS JUST AREN'T CUT OUT FOR GAINESVILLE!
H-HE'S RIGHT! WE FIGHT SUPER-FOES, NOT SOCIAL NIGHTMARES! LET'S GO HOME!
AND SO...
OUR COMRADES ARE RETURNING... EVEN MORE DEJEC-TED THAN THE FIRST BATCH!
DON'T WORRY, SUPREME WE'VE SAVED THE MOST CRUSHING WORLD OF ALL... ESPECIALLY FOR YOU! HEH-HEH!
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!

THOSE WERE STRANGE TIMES.
I'D JOINED THE ORIGINAL ALLIES SOON AFTER GRADUATING FROM KID SUPREME TO SUPREME. I'D LEFT MY BOYHOOD HOME AND BUILT MY CITADEL...
THEN THERE WAS THE WAR. SURE, WE CAME THROUGH IT ALL RIGHT WE VANQUISHED MAGNO AND THE ALLIED AXIS SUPER-FIENDS, BUT EVEN SO...
EVERYTH NG WAS DIFFERENT.
WELL, I WAS FIFTEEN POUNDS HEAVIER AND YOUR HAIR HAD TURNED WHITE OH... AND STORYBOOK SMITH HAD BEEN PROMOTED FROM COMIC RELIEF TO FULL MEMBERSHIP
IT WAS MORE THAN THAT. IT ALMOST FELT LIKE THE WAR HAD BEEN OUR ONLY REASON FOR EXISTING!
SAY WHAT YOU LIKE ABOUT THE NAZIS, BUT THEY MADE DAMN GOOD VILLAINS! WITH THEM GONE, WE JUST SAT AROUND WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN
SOMETHING DID HAPPEN
THEY CALLED IT THE 1950's!

MIGHTY MAN! SO YOU ANSWERED MY SIGNAL TOO!
THIS IS INCREDIBLE! YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED SINCE I LAST SAW YOU!
OH, MAYBE JUST A LITTLE BIT. LOOK WHO I SPOTTED HALFWAY UP THE MOUNTAIN!
STAPLE MY SHOES AND CALL ME SLOWPOKE! IS THAT WAXY DOYLE?
AT YOUR SERVICE! I QUIT THE HEROICS AGES BACK. NEVER WAS CUT OUT FOR IT. I MEAN, FIGHTING CRIME WITH WAX! WHAT WAS I THINKING?
STARTED A FURNITURE POLISH BUSINESS INSTEAD. MADE A FRIGGIN' FORTUNE!
SO WHAT'S EVERYONE DOING HERE?
DISCUSSING OLD TIMES, MOSTLY LIKE OUR LAST CASE...
DON'T REMIND ME! THAT FINAL VISION OR WHATEVER YOU'D CALL IT WAS THE MOST HUMILIATING EPISODE OF MY LIFE!
THAT'S RIGHT! I REMEMBER THERE WAS YOU AND PROFESSOR NIGHT WITH ME AND SUPREME...
THE THIRD CREATURE... THE OLD HAG... TRANSPORTED US SOMEWHERE WHERE WE WEREN'T EVEN OURSELVES...
SOMEWHERE UTTERLY MAD!


FASTER THAN A CRAZE FOR DAVY CROCKETT HATS! STRONGER THAN A RHINO HOUSE IN JULY! ABLE TO LEAP OVER GAPING PLOT-HOLES IN A SINGLE BOUND! YES, IT'S THE MAN OF LAST WEEK! IT'S THE MARBLE MESHUGENNEH! IT'S...
SUPREMELVIN!!!
WHEN BETTER DRAWINGS ARE SWIPED THEY'LL BE SWIPED BY Veitch HE'S SOLID GON
POST NO BILLS
CREAM SUPREME EINE KLEINE
Campbell's SOUPREME 100% CHICKEN FAT! MOORE FOR YOUR MOOLAH
POTS
REBE
PLAYPEN SUPREME
GOSH, GLORYOSKI! I FEEL STRANGELY DIFFERENT! I HOPE I'M NOT HAVING ANOTHER PLOT INCONSISTENCY!
IT'S YOUR AGE, DEAR! NOW LET ME FINISH IRONING YOUR CAPE WITH OUR SUPREMO-STEAM-O-KLEEN!
AH, YES! THAT'S BETTER! WITH A FRESHLY-IRONED CAPE MY DOUBTS MELT AWAY!
I WANT TO SOAR! I WANT TO AVENGE EVIL! I WANT TO RIGHT WRONGS! BUT MOSTLY...
HEINTZ 57
...I WANT TO WATCH THE LADIES' CHICKEN-FAT WRESTLING FINALS ON OUR 24-INCH SCREEN-SUPREME!
ZEET!
SCREEN SUPREME
GRANNY SUPREME
G'WAN! GWAN! PULL HER TOE-NAILS OUT, BWAH!

YOU'LL DO NO SUCH THING! NOW GET OFF OUR SOFA-SUPREME, OUT OF OUR SITTING-ROOM SUPREME AND RIGHT WRONGS!
..AND MAKE SURE YOU GET IT RIGHT AND RIGHT THE RIGHT WRONGS, RIGHT?
CUTLAS
MOXIE
SPRM
CALIFORNIA
AIR MAIL
BY GEORGE!
GEE! GLORYOSKI HAS A RIGHT TO FEEL WRONGED BY MY WRONG-RIGHTING WRONGHEADEDNESS!
COME ALONG AND MEET SOME AIR
YWCA
AIR MEET
I'D BETTER SCAN MEGALOPOLOPOLIS FOR EVIL WITH MY SQUINT SUPREME!
GREAT GARGLING GALAXIES! IT'S MY OLD FRIEND PROFESSOR NEWT, NO DOUBT ABOUT TO RIGHTLY READ SOME WRONGDOER HIS RIGHTS!
100 POINTS
I SHALL SHOW SOLIDARITY SUPREME BY ASSISTING THE REPTILE OF RIGHTEOUSNESS IN HIS NOBLE WORK!
PPER
FLIPPE
STAND BACK, PIG OF DARKNESS, WHILE I USE MY SPITTLE SUPREME TO EXPECTORATE THAT EVIL-DOER THROUGH A WALL!
PTOO!
SUPREMELVIN! I AM ASTONISHED! I AM AWED! BUT MOSTLY...
PLAYBWAH
...I AM VIOLENTLY ENRAGED BY YOU HAWKING MY EMPLOYER INTO THE HOSPITAL BEFORE HE COULD CONFIRM MY JANITOR'S JOB!
SHMECK
SHMECK
SHMECK
SHMECK
SHMECK
HUH? B-BUT SLIMY SCION OF THE SHADOWS, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR WRONG-RIGHTING CAREER?
IT WAS THE WRONG WRONG-RIGHTING CAREER, RIGHT? WHEN DID THEY LAST MAKE A PROFESSOR NEWT MOVIE SERIAL? OR GUM CARDS?
THE BREADLINES ARE FULL OF LONG-UNDERWEAR HEROES! GET A JOB, BWAH!
SCREAM SUPREME
SUFFERING SOCIAL SECURITY!

EXTREME FOR ME, SEE?
CAN THE POND-DWELLING PARAGON BE RIGHT TO WRITE OFF WRONG-RIGHTERS? ARE WE ALL HEADED FOR THE SCRAP HEAP SUPREME?
K-LOD
ON THE AIR
BEANS SUPREME
LATRINE SUPREME
I'D BETTER CHANGE TO RADIO REPORTER METHANE DRAIN AND INVESTIGATE!
EXCUSE ME, GIRL REPORTER JUICY JAWACHE, BUT ARE THE COSTUMED WRONG-RIGHTERS FINISHED?
SUBVERSION OF THE INNOCUOUS by DR FREDERICK O'HOLLYWOOD
THE BUCK STOP HERE
WHY ABSOLUTELY, METHANE DRAIN, YOU WORTHLESS SPECK OF TRASH! THIS BOOK SAYS THEY'RE ALL DEVIANTS WITH DIRTY PICTURES HIDDEN IN THEIR CLOTHING WRINKLES!
IMPOSSIBLE! SURELY NONE CAN MALIGN THE MASCULINITY OF MASKED MANHUNTERS!
WHAT ABOUT THE BASTIONS OF BEEFINESS LIKE MEATY MAN?
WOLF MAN JACK
K-LOD'S Feature artist DIANA ROSS AND THE SUPREMES
SUBMISSION EDITOR
SORRY, RADIO REPORTER METHANE (SECRETLY SUPREMELVIN) DRAIN, BUT I, RADIO REPORTER BUBBY (SECRETLY MEATY MAN) BUGPLUCK MUST DISAGREE!
DISAGREE? BUT WE'RE MEN'S MEN! OBSERVE OUR BULGING MUSCLES!
OBSERVE OUR TIGHT COSTUMES AND BOY SIDEKICKS!
POST NO BILLS
SCHEMER SUPREME
I'VE DECIDED TO BE HONEST ABOUT MY UNNATURAL VICES AND URGE TO DRESS ODDLY! IT'S GOOD-BYE MEATY MAN...
...AND HELLO NIGHTIE MAN!
GOOD LORD! {CHOKE}
VAMP!
THIS IS A BAD DREAM SUPREME! I'M HAVING A PANIC ATTACK!
GLORYOSKI! PROFESSOR! HELP ME!
Come to Church meet the BEING SUPREME
WE'RE HERE, DEAR, BUT I FEAR WE'RE ALL HOPELESSLY CAUGHT IN THIS LAMPOON!
NOT A HARPOON! NOT A SPITOON! A LAMPOON!

THEN FER CRYIN' OUT LOUD, WILL SOMEBODY GET US OUT OF THIS FERSHLUGGINNER PLACE!
HEH-HEH-HEH! WHAT'S UP? YOU LOOK SA-TIRED OUT! I BETTER TAKE YOU PARODY-POOPERS HOME.
AND SO...
THERE! EVERYBODY'S BACK! LET'S JUST HOPE YOU LEARNED YOUR LESSON!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOUR GOLDEN AGE IS FINISHED! IT'S OUR TURN NOW. THIS IS THE DAWN OF THE GHOUL-DEN AGE! HEH-HEH-HEH!
NOT ONLY WILL THE FIFTIES BE TOO WEIRD FOR YOU, NOT ONLY WILL THE FIFTIES' EVILS BE BEYOND YOU, BUT WORST OF ALL, THE FIFTIES WILL LAUGH AT YOU!
SO LONG, ANTIQUE SURPLUS OF AMERICA! HEH-HEH-HEH!
THEY'RE GONE... IF THEY WERE EVER REALLY HERE! MAYBE WE ALL HAD A NIGHTMARE BROUGHT ON BY TOO MUCH CELEBRATING!
EDGAR ALLEN POE
MAYBE. EVEN SO, PERHAPS I SHOULD RETHINK MY CAREER. MAYBE NARRATE SHORT HORROR STORIES.
THOUGH SPEAKEST WISELY, STORYBOOK SMITH! TRULY, A MYSTIC PORTENT HAS BEEN SHOWN TO US!
BONG BONG BONG BONG
HEY, IT'S STRIKING MIDNIGHT! HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY...
...I-I GUESS!
The End

...AND THAT, I GUESS, WAS THAT. WITHIN SIX MONTHS THE TEAM WAS DISBANDED. EVERYBODY RETIRED EXCEPT FOR THE BIG NAMES LIKE GLORY, PROFESSOR NIGHT AND MYSELF.
MCMLVIII
SUPREME
WELL, THERE WERE SECOND-STRINGERS LIKE ROMAN, THE FISHERMAN, AND SPACEHUNTER WHO SORT OF STRUGGLED ALONG IN YOUR WAKE...
PERSONALLY, I WAS GLAD TO BE OUT OF IT. THE 1950S WERE JUST PLAIN SILLY! REMEMBER DETECTIVE GORILLA?
OH, PLEASE! I GOT STUCK MINDING A GROUP OF PREP SCHOOL GIRLS WHO CALLED THEMSELVES THE DANGER DAMSELS!
THEY WERE DIFFICULT TIMES. I WAS CONSTANTLY BEING TRANSFORMED BY SUPREMIUM; PROFESSOR NIGHT BECAME NEGATIVE PROFESSOR NIGHT, THEN POLKA-DOT PROFESSOR NIGHT...
SPEAKING OF THE PROFESSOR, I WONDER WHERE HE AND THE OTHERS GOT TO?
AREN'T ROMAN, DIE-HARD AND THE SUPER-PATRIOT IN TEAMS RIGHT NOW? AS FOR PROFESSOR NIGHT, HE JUST DROPPED OUT OF SIGHT. I GUESS THAT SOMETIMES PEOPLE CHANGE.
YES, WELL, THAT'S TRUE OF THE PATRIOT TOO, SINCE HE WAS REBUILT.
I HEARD BLACK HAND WAS IN THE HOSPITAL FOLLOWING A STROKE, AND SMITHY LOST HIS MAGIC BOOK IN '58. AS FOR JACK O' LANTERN, WHO KNOWS?
IT WAS A GOLDEN ERA BACK THEN IN THE FORTIES, BUT I GUESS EVERYTHING CHANGES WITH TIME.
EVERYTHING TARNISHES. EVERYTHING LOSES ITS GLITTER.

TELL US ABOUT IT! WE MARRIED EACH OTHER!
YEAH,... AND SPEAKING OF FAMILY TIES, WE GOT OUR DAUGHTER AND GRAND-KIDS COMING BY LATER. WE SHOULD GET HOME.
I CAN GIVE WAXY A LIFT. WILL YOU TWO BE OKAY?
WE'LL BE FINE. IT'S BEEN GREAT SEEING EVERYONE AGAIN. YOU ALL TAKE CARE.
THERE THEY GO. DON'T YOU THINK ALLEY-CAT LOOKED WONDERFUL? I MEAN, SHE HAS TO BE SIXTY...
I THOUGHT THEY WERE ALL WONDERFUL.
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL MIND IF I SALVAGE SOME OF THE TROPHIES HERE FOR MY CITADEL? JUST THE FUTURE-O-SCOPE AND MAYBE MAGNO?
I'M SURE NOBODY WOULD MIND SO LONG AS YOU INVITE US OVER TO LOOK AT THEM ONCE IN A WHILE...
...AND NEXT TIME, DON'T LEAVE IT SO LONG, OKAY?
OKAY.

LATER
S-1, I'M GOING TO BE IN THE LAB FOR A WHILE. CAN YOU INSTALL THE TROPHIES I BROUGHT FROM ALLIES H.Q. IN THE SOUVENIR HALL SUPREME?
CERTAINLY, SIR. DO YOU REQUIRE ASSISTANCE IN THE LABORATORY? I CAN INSTRUCT S-2 AND S-3.
THANK YOU, S-1, BUT NO. THIS IS SOMETHING I'VE BEEN PUTTING OFF SINCE I REDISCOVERED THIS PLACE, AND IT'S SOMETHING I'D BEST DO ALONE.
I'D LIKE YOU TO SEAL OFF THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME FROM THE REST OF THE CITADEL FOR THE NEXT EIGHT HOURS UNTIL MY PRELIMINARY EXAMINATIONS ARE CONCLUDED.
SUPREME
HILDA
FUTURE SCOPE
OF COURSE. I SHALL INSTRUCT THE OTHER SUPREMATONS TO MONITOR CLOSELY FOR POSSIBLE CONTAMINATION.
GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR EXPERIMENT, SIR.
THANK YOU FOR THAT, S-1...
I MAY NEED IT.
NEXT: SUPREMIUM!

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AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

Supreme Story of the Year... PART 5!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

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"DIANA, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! DAZZLE COMICS WANTS ME TO DO WHAT?"
"WELL, FROM WHAT LUCAS SAYS, YOU DO KNOW SUPREME, ETHAN ...OR YOUR DAD DID OR SOMETHING
"CAN'T YOU JUST ASK HIM? AS A FAVOR?"
"BUT I HARDLY EVER SEE THE GUY... AND AS FOR THIS STUFF ABOUT BILLY FRIDAY..!"
"LOOK, IT'S FRIDAY'S BIG IDEA, OKAY? HE LEAVES OMNIMAN, AND HE STARTS THIS LINE OF TRUE STORY COMICS BASED ON HIS OWN LIFE.
"HE JUST NEEDS SOMETHING INTERESTING IN HIS FIRST ISSUE."
"SO I'M SUPPOSED TO ASK SUPREME IF HE'LL TAKE THIS PERSON THAT I DON'T EVEN LIKE, AND LET HIM..."
"PLEASE, ETHAN? DAZZLE NEEDS CONVINCING ABOUT HIS NEW IDEA OR THEY'LL STICK HIM BACK ON OMNIMAN AND WE WON'T GET A CHANCE TO WORK TOGETHER.
"LOOK, IT CAN'T HURT. JUST ASK HIM, OKAY?"
"OKAY"

SUPREME
FEATURING: SUPREME'S Pal Billy Friday
OH MY GOD, THIS IS JUST GREAT! THIS IS, LIKE, A CLASSIC SUPERHERO FORTRESS. YOU'VE GOT THE GIANT TROPHIES, YOU'VE GOT THE BIG MACHINE WITH THE FLASHING LIGHTS...
THIS IS LIKE, A SORT OF POST-IRONIC STATEMENT, YEAH?
NO
LOOK, YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME IF I GET ON WITH MY WORK. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A SERIES OF RATHER CRUCIAL EXPERIMENTS.
I'M INVESTIGATING CERTAIN TYPES OF RADIATION.

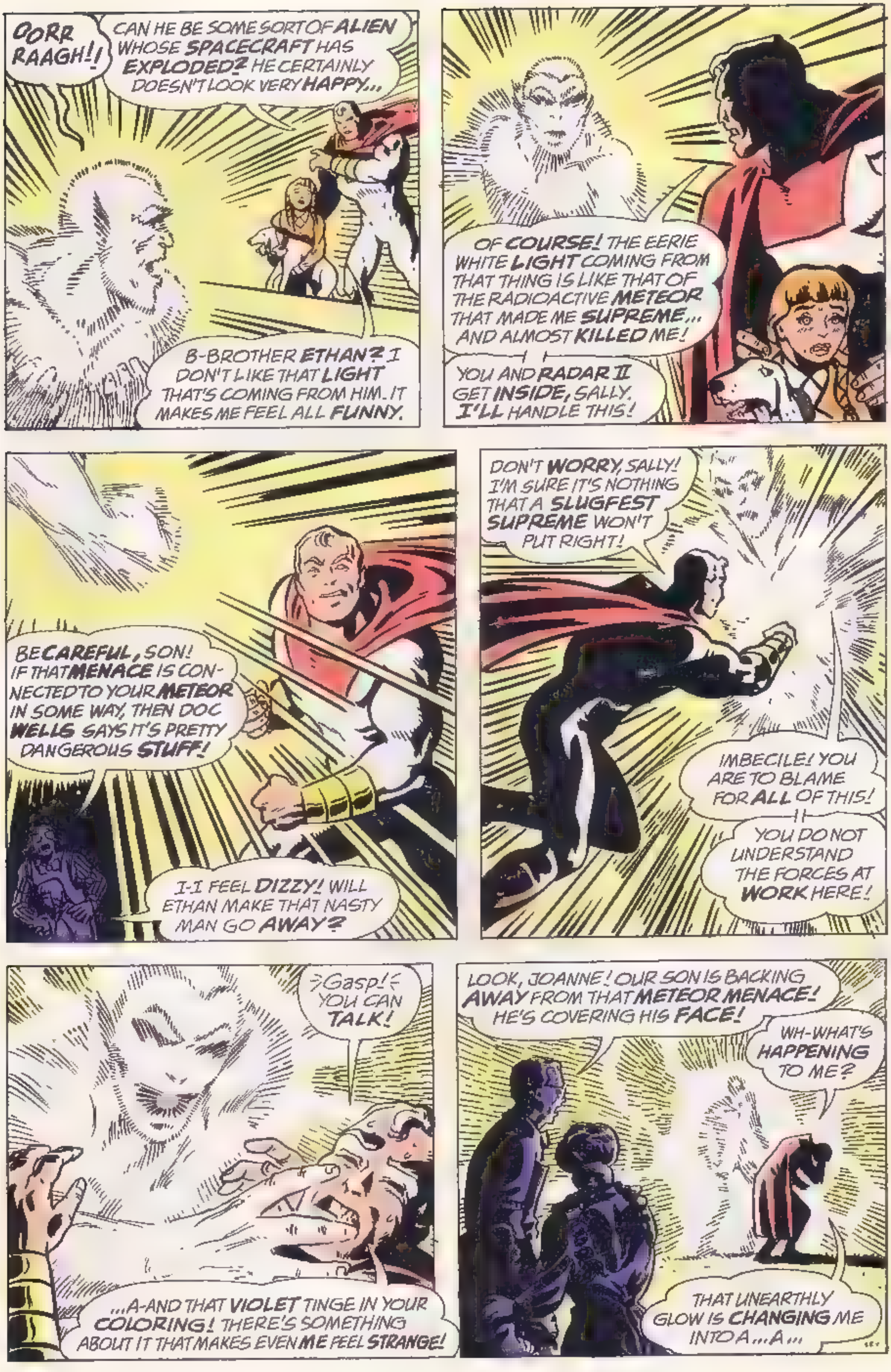
OH SURE, YEAH, YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD
THIS GORILLA CAN'T BE REAL. THE SQUARE-CUBE LAW PROVES THAT THINGS COULDN'T GROW TO THIS SIZE WITHOUT COLLAPSING!
WELL, I'M AFRAID STUPENDO DID, OKAY? IT WAS A RESULT OF THAT RADIATION I WAS TALKING ABOUT...
IT'S GENERATED BY A META-ELEMENT CALLED SUPREMIUM, WHICH DISTORTS ALL LAWS OF PHYSICS. IN FACT...
AH! S-1 AND S-5. HAVE YOU BEEN MONITORING THE REACTOR CHAMBER?
YES, SIR. THE SAMPLE OF SUPREMIUM IS STILL AT ITS WHITE STAGE
HMM. I'D EXPECTED ITS VIOLET PHASE TO BEGIN BY NOW.
HAVE YOU KEPT UP A STEADY PARTICLE BOMBARDMENT?
YES, SIR. THE ANTICIPATED REACTION COULD OCCUR AT ANY MOMENT.
INCIDENTALLY, SIR, THERE'S BEEN AN ADDITION TO YOUR MYTHOPOEIC ZOO. TWO OF THE CONCEPT-CREATURES HAVE BRED TO PRODUCE AN ENTIRELY NEW IDEA!
WONDERFUL! MY CONGRATULATIONS TO THE PARENTS. WHICH ONES WERE THEY, BY THE WAY?
ONE OF THE CENTAURS AND A VERY ATTRACTIVE YOUNG LAMIA, SIR.
THE RESULTANT CHIMERA IS A SORT OF HOOVED, OCTOPEDAL SERPENT WITH A GLOSSY, LUXURIANT MANE.

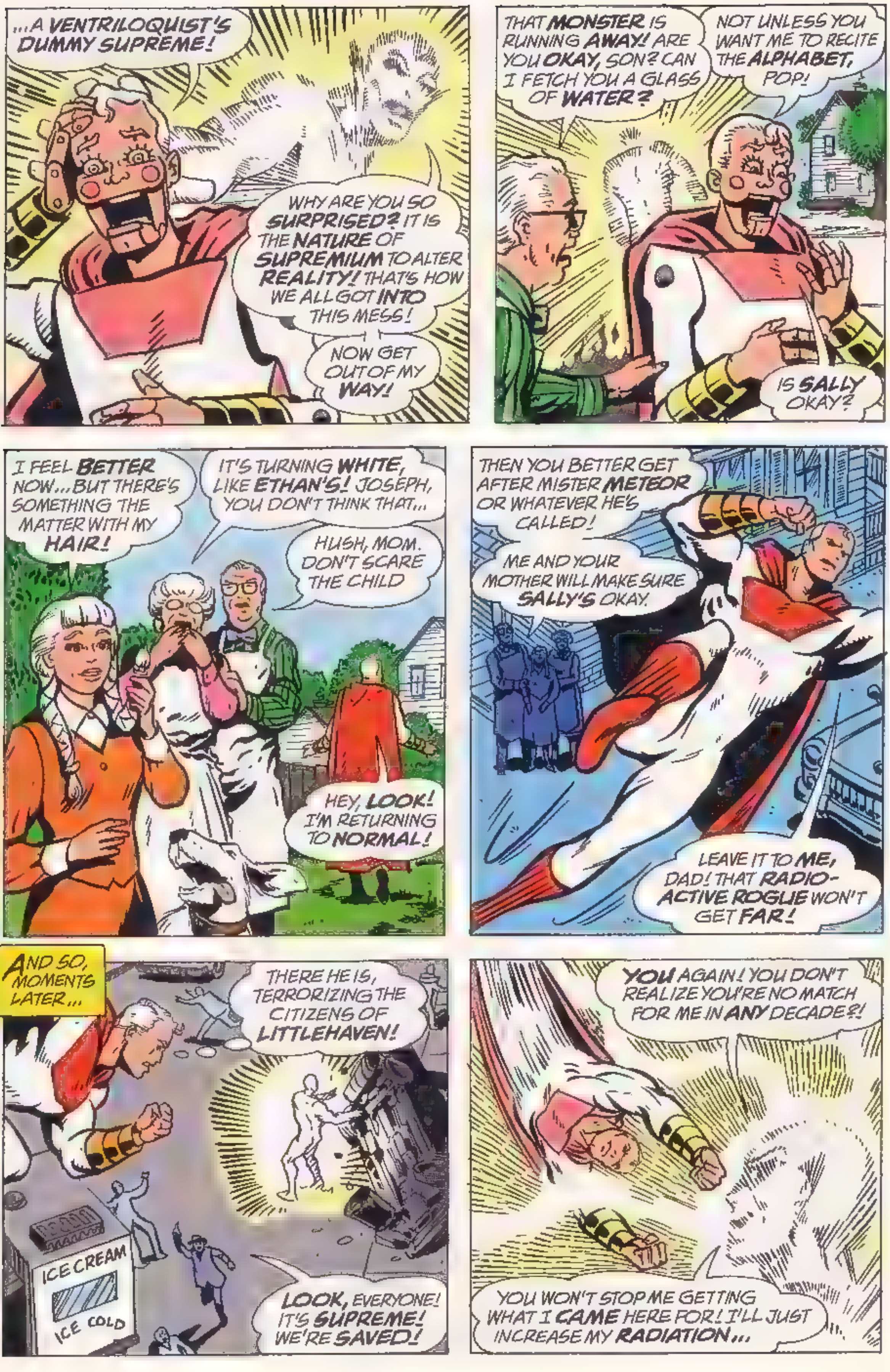
I'M SURE IT'S A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE CONCEPT. HOW ARE THINGS IN THE HELL OF MIRRORS LATELY?
QUIET, SIR. THE SHADOW SUPREME APPROACHED HIS SIDE OF THE LOOKING-GLASS BARRIER TO BELLOW SOME UNINTELLIGIBLY REVERSED THREATS TWO DAYS AGO...
OTHERWISE THE INHABITANTS REMAIN DEEP WITHIN THEIR REFLECTED DIMENSION AND THUS OUT OF SIGHT.
GOOD AND WHAT ABOUT THE PRISM-WORLD?
THE PHOTO-MORPHIC RESIDENTS OF AMALYNTH SEEM CONTENTED, SIR. TODAY IS THEIR NEW YEAR, AND SOME OF THEIR COLOR DISPLAYS ARE ESPECIALLY VIVID.
IN OTHER MATTERS, SIR, YOU WILL BE PLEASED TO LEARN THAT WE HAVE INSTALLED THE INERT ANDROID BODY OF MAGNO IN THE ALLIES MEMORIAL CHAMBER.
IF I MIGHT REMARK, SIR, YOUR YOUNG FRIEND SEEMS TO HAVE WANDERED OFF.
WHAT? OH. OH, YES. I'D BETTER GO FIND HIM...
OH THERE YOU ARE. YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE REACTOR CHAMBER, HAVE YOU?
HMM? OH, NO NO, I'VE JUST BEEN, Y' KNOW, LOOKING AROUND.
ARE THOSE TWO BLOKES RELATIVES OF YOURS, THEN?

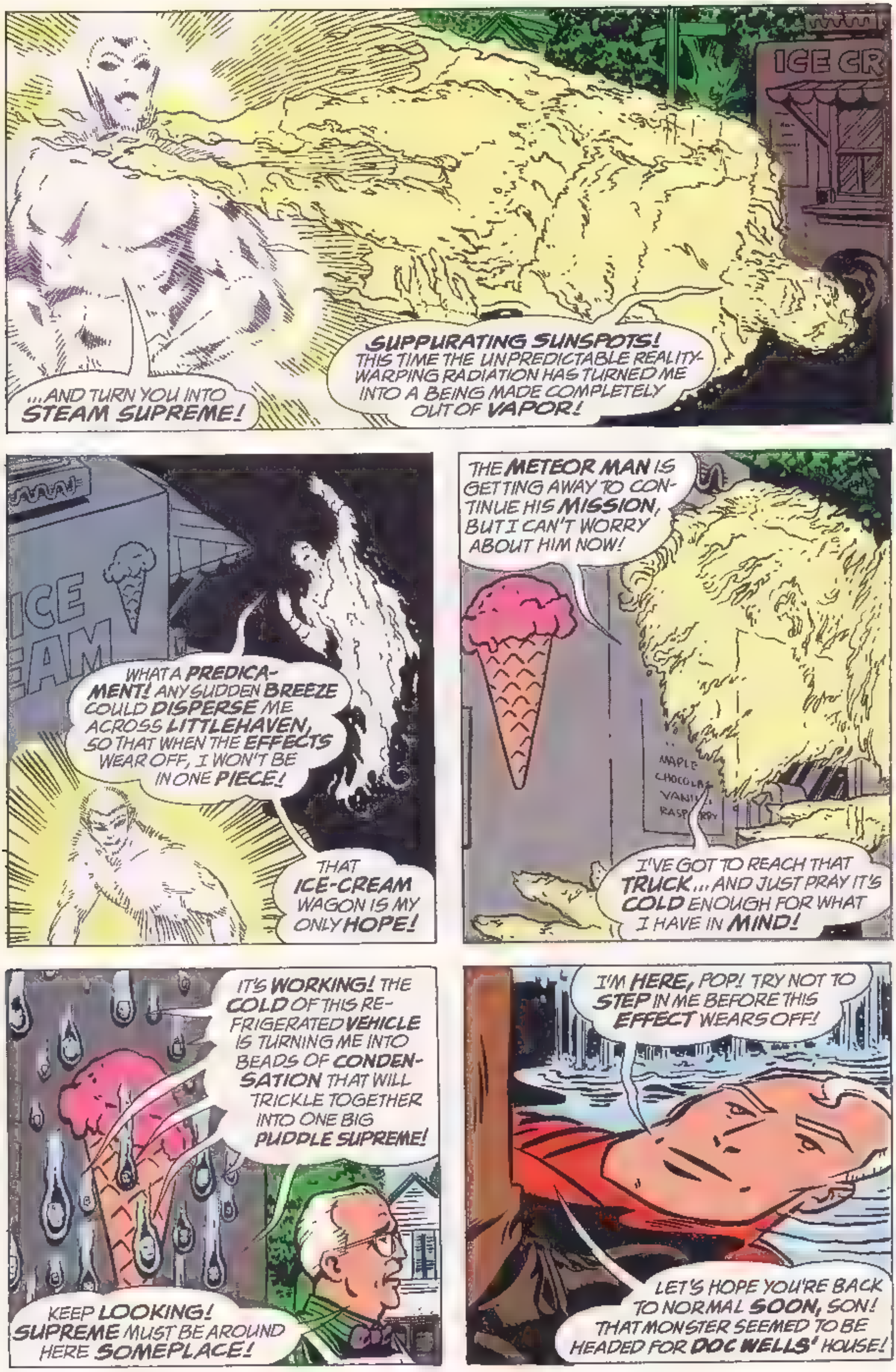
NO. THEY'RE SUPREMATON ROBOT DECOYS. LOOK, YOU'D BETTER COME AND LOOK ROUND THE REST OF THE CITADEL WHILE I'M WORKING IN THE LAB. I'D FEEL MORE COMFORTABLE.
OH. YEAH, RIGHT. SO WHAT'S THIS PLACE, THEN?
THIS IS MY ARMORY. IT'S FULL OF CONFISCATED ALIEN WEAPONS, SO DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING.
THAT THING BESIDE YOU, FOR EXAMPLE, IS A PHOTO-PLASMIC CONVERTER THAT BELONGED TO A CREATURE CALLED OPTILUX. HE TURNED PEOPLE INTO LIGHT WITH IT
HMM. IT LOOKS A BIT "FLASH GORDON", DON'T YOU THINK?
PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERTER TAKEN FROM OPTILUX
IT REMOVED THE POPULATIONS OF THREE DOZEN WORLDS FROM THIS DIMENSION. I CAN'T SAY I'D REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT AS A STYLE STATEMENT.
LOOK, PERHAPS IF YOU GOT S-5 TO SHOW YOU MY ZOO...
I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THIS RADIATION WORK. WHAT IS IT? "BLACK" RESEARCH FOR THE NUCLEAR CONSPIRACY?
I'M AFRAID NOT. SUPREMIUM IS UNLIKE ANY OTHER SUBSTANCE IN EXISTENCE. I COULD TELL YOU STORIES...
TALES BEYOND YOUR WILDEST IMAGININGS.

GREAT GOSH, YOUNG SALLY! NOW THE RADIATION FROM THAT MYSTERIOUS METEOR MENACE HAS TURNED YOUR BROTHER INTO MODERN ART SUPREME!
HOW MANY MORE BIZARRE TRANSFORMATIONS CAN HE TAKE?
SEE THE PEARL POWERHOUSE FACE HIS ONE MORTAL WEAKNESS IN...
The SECRET of the SUPREMIUM MAN!
OUR STORY BEGINS ONE VERY SPECIAL AFTERNOON IN LITTLEHAVEN...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, SALLY! LOOK-- WE'VE BAKED THIS CAKE!
sniff TH-THAT'S GREAT. I JUST WISH ETHAN WASN'T TOO BUSY WORKING IN OMEGA CITY TO BE HERE!
BUT...
SURPRISE, SALLY! I JUST FLEW IN WITH THIS SPECIAL BIRTHDAY PRESENT...
...IT'S YOUR OWN SUPREMATON DUPLICATE OF RADAR, MY HOUND SUPREME!
OH, ETHAN! NOW MY SIBLING SUPREME IS HERE, I CAN REALLY ENJOY MY BIRTHDAY!

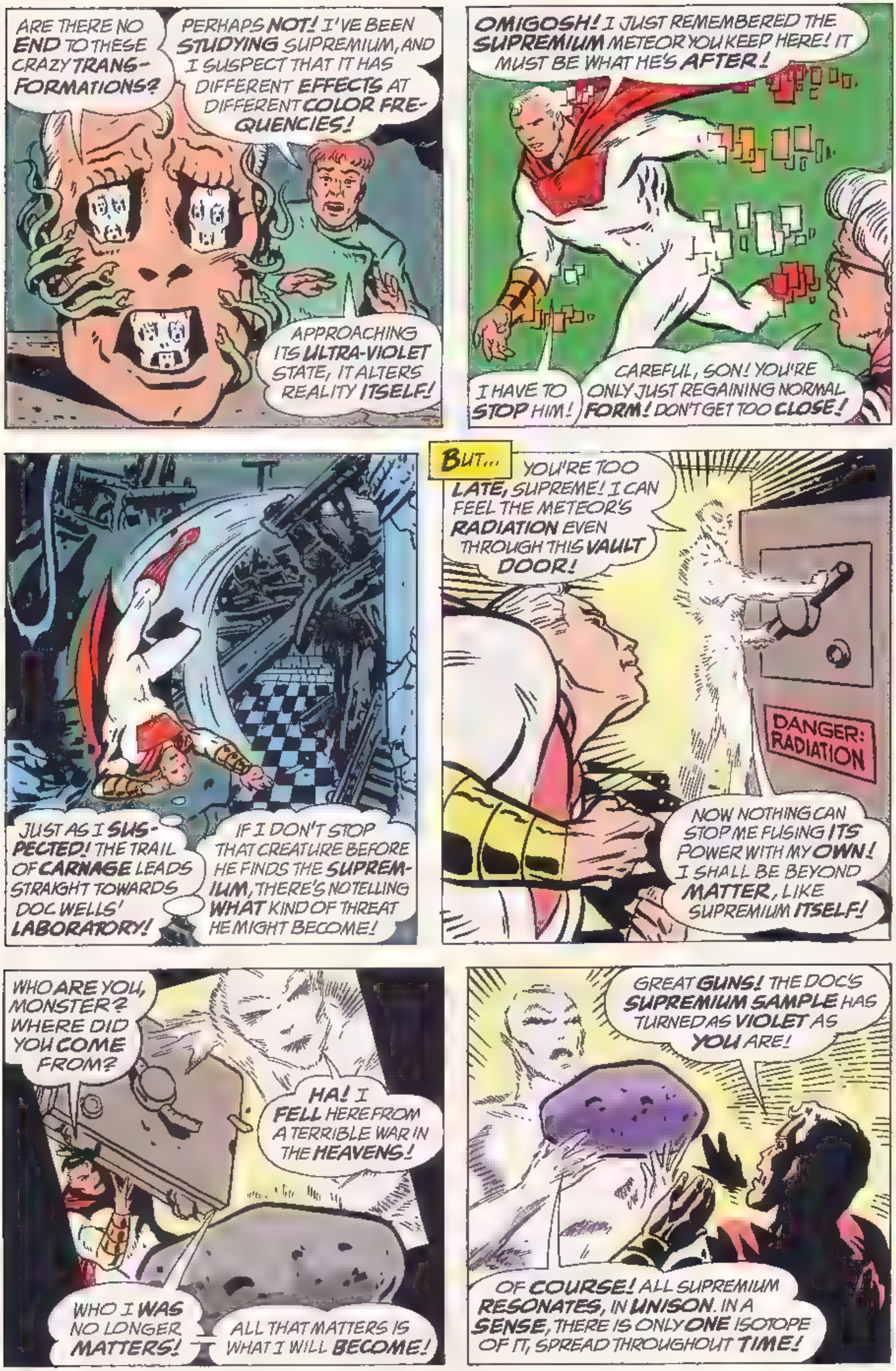
LET ME SWITCH RADAR II ON FOR YOU. I'M AFRAID HE DOESN'T HAVE THOUGHT-SPEAKERS LIKE THE ORIGINAL.
A RADAR OF MY OWN! CAN I GO OUTSIDE AND PLAY WITH HIM?
OF COURSE, DEAR!
SHE LOOKS SO HAPPY! IT WAS GOOD OF YOU TO TAKE TIME OFF FROM SAVING THE WORLD TO BE HERE TODAY, SON!
I WOULDN'T MISS BEING WITH MY ADOPTED FAMILY FOR ANYTHING!
IT'S ALWAYS GOOD SEEING YOU, SON... ALTHOUGH LITTLE SALLY HAS BEEN A REAL COMFORT. IT'S NICE HAVING ONE CHILD WHO ISN'T OFF HAVING SUPER-ADVENTURES!
HA HA! I'LL BET!
ETHAN! MOM AND DAD! COME QUICK!
WHAT IS IT, SALLY? WHAT'S WRONG?
TH-THERE WAS A FUNNY NOISE IN THE SKY AND ALL THESE GIANT GHOST-PEOPLE LOOKING DOWN! ALL OF A SUDDEN IT ALL VANISHED IN THIS BIG WHITE FLASH...
...AND THEN THAT MAN JUST FELL OUT OF NOWHERE!
GREAT NUMINOUS NEBULAE! IT'S SOME SORT OF GIANT, PULSATING HUMANOID... FALLING RIGHT TOWARDS OUR BACK YARD!


OORR RAAGH!!
CAN HE BE SOME SORT OF ALIEN WHOSE SPACECRAFT HAS EXPLODED? HE CERTAINLY DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY...
B-BROTHER ETHAN? I DON'T LIKE THAT LIGHT THAT'S COMING FROM HIM. IT MAKES ME FEEL ALL FUNNY.
OF COURSE! THE EERIE WHITE LIGHT COMING FROM THAT THING IS LIKE THAT OF THE RADIOACTIVE METEOR THAT MADE ME SUPREME... AND ALMOST KILLED ME!
YOU AND RADAR II GET INSIDE, SALLY. I'LL HANDLE THIS!
BE CAREFUL, SON! IF THAT MENACE IS CONNECTED TO YOUR METEOR IN SOME WAY, THEN DOC WELLS SAYS IT'S PRETTY DANGEROUS STUFF!
I-I FEEL DIZZY! WILL ETHAN MAKE THAT NASTY MAN GO AWAY?
DON'T WORRY, SALLY! I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING THAT A SLUGFEST SUPREME WON'T PUT RIGHT!
IMBECILE! YOU ARE TO BLAME FOR ALL OF THIS!
YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND THE FORCES AT WORK HERE!
Gasp! YOU CAN TALK!
...A-AND THAT VIOLET TINGE IN YOUR COLORING! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT MAKES EVEN ME FEEL STRANGE!
LOOK, JOANNE! OUR SON IS BACKING AWAY FROM THAT METEOR MENACE! HE'S COVERING HIS FACE!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME?
THAT UNEARTHLY GLOW IS CHANGING ME INTO A...A...


...A VENTRILOQUIST'S DUMMY SUPREME!
WHY ARE YOU SO SURPRISED? IT IS THE NATURE OF SUPREMIUM TO ALTER REALITY! THAT'S HOW WE ALL GOT INTO THIS MESS!
NOW GET OUT OF MY WAY!
THAT MONSTER IS RUNNING AWAY! ARE YOU OKAY, SON? CAN I FETCH YOU A GLASS OF WATER?
NOT UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO RECITE THE ALPHABET, POP!
IS SALLY OKAY?
I FEEL BETTER NOW... BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THE MATTER WITH MY HAIR!
IT'S TURNING WHITE, LIKE ETHAN'S! JOSEPH, YOU DON'T THINK THAT...
HUSH, MOM. DON'T SCARE THE CHILD
HEY, LOOK! I'M RETURNING TO NORMAL!
THEN YOU BETTER GET AFTER MISTER METEOR OR WHATEVER HE'S CALLED!
ME AND YOUR MOTHER WILL MAKE SURE SALLY'S OKAY.
LEAVE IT TO ME, DAD! THAT RADIO-ACTIVE ROGUE WON'T GET FAR!
AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...
THERE HE IS, TERRORIZING THE CITIZENS OF LITTLEHAVEN!
ICE CREAM
ICE COLD
LOOK, EVERYONE! IT'S SUPREME! WE'RE SAVED!
YOU AGAIN! YOU DON'T REALIZE YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR ME IN ANY DECADE?!
YOU WON'T STOP ME GETTING WHAT I CAME HERE FOR! I'LL JUST INCREASE MY RADIATION...


...AND TURN YOU INTO STEAM SUPREME!
SUPPURATING SUNSPOTS! THIS TIME THE UNPREDICTABLE REALITY-WARPING RADIATION HAS TURNED ME INTO A BEING MADE COMPLETELY OUT OF VAPOR!
ICE CR
ICE EAM
WHAT A PREDICAMENT! ANY SUDDEN BREEZE COULD DISPERSE ME ACROSS LITTLEHAVEN, SO THAT WHEN THE EFFECTS WEAR OFF, I WON'T BE IN ONE PIECE!
THAT ICE-CREAM WAGON IS MY ONLY HOPE!
THE METEOR MAN IS GETTING AWAY TO CONTINUE HIS MISSION, BUT I CAN'T WORRY ABOUT HIM NOW!
I'VE GOT TO REACH THAT TRUCK... AND JUST PRAY IT'S COLD ENOUGH FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND!
IT'S WORKING! THE COLD OF THIS REFRIGERATED VEHICLE IS TURNING ME INTO BEADS OF CONDENSATION THAT WILL TRICKLE TOGETHER INTO ONE BIG PUDDLE SUPREME!
KEEP LOOKING! SUPREME MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!
I'M HERE, POP! TRY NOT TO STEP IN ME BEFORE THIS EFFECT WEARS OFF!
LET'S HOPE YOU'RE BACK TO NORMAL SOON, SON! THAT MONSTER SEEMED TO BE HEADED FOR DOC WELLS' HOUSE!

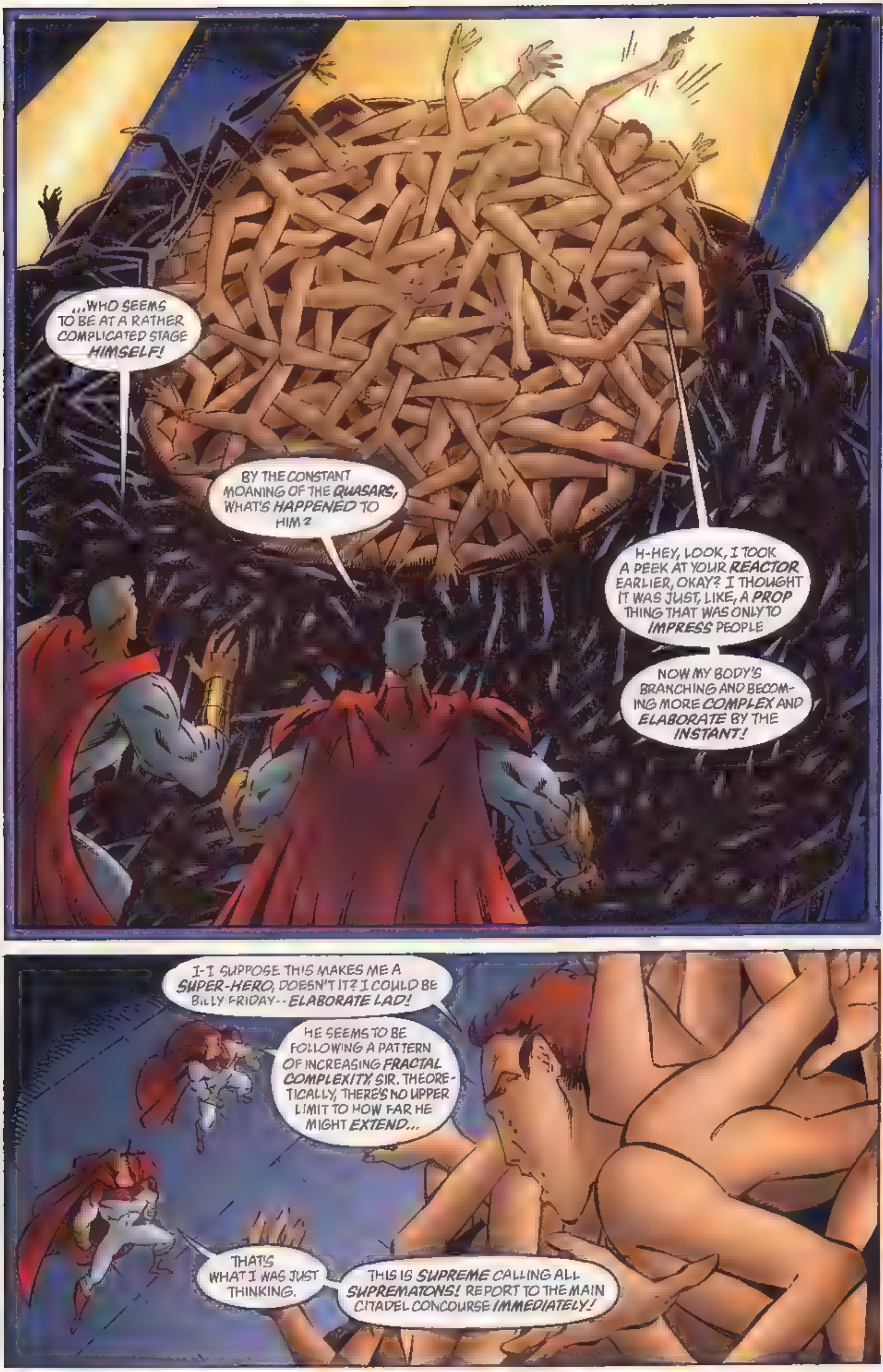
AND SOON...
THERE! I'M A SOLID SUPREME AGAIN! NOW TO GET AFTER THAT INCANDESCENT INVADER!
THWOOP!
HURRY, SUPREME, BEFORE HE HURTS DOC ERWIN!
POP AND SALLY WERE RIGHT! THERE'S THE CREATURE NOW--
--BREAKING INTO DOC ERWIN'S PLACE!
SUPREME! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON HERE?
I WISH I KNEW, DOC! THAT BEING DROPPED OUT OF NOWHERE! HE'S MADE OUT OF PURE SUPREMIUM AND HE SEEMS INTENT ON ENTERING YOUR HOUSE!
NOR SHALL YOU PREVENT ME! DESTINY URGES ME ON!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! EVEN YOUR LOGIC-DEFYING ABILITIES MUST HAVE A LIMIT!
NOT AT ALL! VERY SOON, I SHALL BE THE MOST POWERFUL BEING IN THE WHOLE OF INFINITY! I SHALL TRULY BE SUPREME...
...WHILE YOU WILL BE A TAWDRY SCRAP OF TRASH CULTURE, AS YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN!
WHAT'S HAPPENING, DOCTOR? WE ONLY JUST GOT HERE!
MERCIFUL MONDRIAN! WHAT HAVE I TURNED INTO NOW?
I'M AFRAID IT'S SERIOUS, SALLY! YOUR BROTHER HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED INTO MODERN ART SUPREME!


ARE THERE NO END TO THESE CRAZY TRANS-FORMATIONS?
PERHAPS NOT! I'VE BEEN STUDYING SUPREMIUM, AND I SUSPECT THAT IT HAS DIFFERENT EFFECTS AT DIFFERENT COLOR FRE-QUENCIES!
APPROACHING ITS ULTRA-VIOLET STATE, IT ALTERS REALITY ITSELF!
OMIGOSH! I JUST REMEMBERED THE SUPREMIUM METEOR YOU KEEP HERE! IT MUST BE WHAT HE'S AFTER!
I HAVE TO STOP HIM!
CAREFUL, SON! YOU'RE ONLY JUST REGAINING NORMAL FORM! DON'T GET TOO CLOSE!
JUST AS I SUS-PECTED! THE TRAIL OF CARNAGE LEADS STRAIGHT TOWARDS DOC WELLS' LABORATORY!
IF I DON'T STOP THAT CREATURE BEFORE HE FINDS THE SUPREM-IUM, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT KIND OF THREAT HE MIGHT BECOME!
BUT...
YOU'RE TOO LATE, SUPREME! I CAN FEEL THE METEOR'S RADIATION EVEN THROUGH THIS VAULT DOOR!
DANGER: RADIATION
NOW NOTHING CAN STOP ME FUSING ITS POWER WITH MY OWN! I SHALL BE BEYOND MATTER, LIKE SUPREMIUM ITSELF!
WHO ARE YOU, MONSTER? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
HA! I FELL HERE FROM A TERRIBLE WAR IN THE HEAVENS!
WHO I WAS NO LONGER MATTERS!
ALL THAT MATTERS IS WHAT I WILL BECOME!
GREAT GUNS! THE DOC'S SUPREMIUM SAMPLE HAS TURNED AS VIOLET AS YOU ARE!
OF COURSE! ALL SUPREMIUM RESONATES, IN UNISON. IN A SENSE, THERE IS ONLY ONE ISOTOPE OF IT, SPREAD THROUGHOUT TIME!

WHAT'S HAPPENING, SUPREME? IT LOOKS LIKE THE CREATURE FOUND MY METEORITE!
NOT ONLY THAT, DOC, BUT HE SEEMS TO BE INGESTING IT!
Ahh YESS! THE METEORITE IS BECOMING ME! THE POWER IS UNIMAGIN-ABLE!
W-WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S GOING ON? I SEEM TO BE GROWING SMALLER AND DENSER! THE EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL WEIGHT OF THE METEORITE INSIDE ME IS TREMENDOUS!
IF MY MASS COMPACTS ANY FURTHER, I'LL BECOME A SINGULARITY!
AAAAA! SPACE-TIME IS COLLAPSING UNDER MY WEIGHT! HELP ME SOMEBODY!
INCREDIBLE! OF COURSE, PHYSICISTS HAVE SPECULATED ABOUT EVENTS LIKE THIS, BUT NOBODY'S ACTUALLY SEEN ONE BEFORE!
I-IT'S AWFUL! IT'S AS IF HE'S FALLING RIGHT THROUGH REALITY!
HE'S GONE, LEAVING SO MANY QUESTIONS UNANSWERED! WHO WAS HE, AND WHY DID HE SEEM SO FAMILIAR?
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT OUR METEORITE HAS VANISHED AS WELL!
THANK GOODNESS IT ONLY GAVE ME WHITE HAIR!
AMEN TO THAT, SALLY! I GUESS ALL FAMILIES GO THROUGH CHANGES, BUT I THINK WE HAD OURS ALL IN ONE DAY!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
The End

...AND THAT WAS THE LAST TIME SUPREMIUM EXISTED IN OUR CONTINUUM UNTIL I MANAGED TO CREATE ONE ARTIFICIAL ISOTOPE IN THE MIDDLE SIXTIES
CUTE STORY... EVEN IF YOU DID LEAVE OUT EVERYONE'S NAMES TO PROTECT YOUR IDENTITY.
WHAT GOOD'S A SECRET IDENTITY, ANYWAY? YOUR FRIENDS WOULD STILL RECOGNIZE YOU, UNLESS THEY WERE STUPID...
MMM ONE WOULD ASSUME SO.
HILDA
IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I REALLY SHOULD BE GETTING ON WITH MY RESEARCH. S-1 WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU WHILE I'M WORKING.
GREAT! HEY, IS THAT DRAWING SOMETHING YOUR ROBOTS DID, OR MAYBE YOUR SUPER-DOG?
ACTUALLY, IT WAS DRAWN BY A LITTLE GIRL I KNOW... AH! HERE'S S-1 NOW!
S-1, COULD YOU SHOW MR. FRIDAY HERE AROUND THE CITADEL WHILE I'M BUSY IN THE LAB?
OF COURSE, SIR. I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO PRACTICING MY CONVERSATIONAL SKILLS AMONGST HUMANS.
IF YOU WOULD COME THIS WAY, MR FRIDAY...
DON'T BOTHER ME UNLESS THERE'S AN EMERGENCY, S-1. I THINK THE REACTION S REACHING A CRUCIAL STAGE.
DON'T WORRY, SIR. I'M SURE NOTHING WILL ARISE THAT THE OTHER SUPREMATONS AND MYSELF CAN'T HANDLE... AND THERE'S PLENTY TO KEEP MR. FRIDAY INTERESTED!

...WHILE ON OUR LEFT, WE HAVE THE TUNNEL LEADING TO THE STADIUM SUPREME, WHERE THE MASTER EXERCIZES. MOVING ON TOWARDS THE STAIRWELL SUPREME, WE...
UHH... I-LOOK, I'M NOT FEELING VERY SUPREME RIGHT NOW. I'VE GOT THIS CREEPING SENSATION ALL OVER MY BODY...
...AND IT FEELS LIKE MY JOINTS ARE ACTING UP!
MY WORD, SIR! THEY CERTAINLY ARE!
THIS IS S-1 CALLING SUPREME ON EMERGENCY CITADEL INTERCOM...
...REPEAT, S-1 CALLING SUPREME! WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY ON THE MAIN CITADEL CONCOURSE, SIR REPEAT...
DAMN IT, I THOUGHT I SAID I WASN'T TO BE DISTURBED! WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER NOW?
WELL? WHAT IS IT, S-1? YOU KNOW MY SUPREMIUM RESEARCH HAS NEVER BEEN AT A MORE COMPLICATED STAGE!
MY APOLOGIES, SIR, BUT I THOUGHT YOU OUGHT TO LOOK AT YOUNG MASTER FRIDAY...

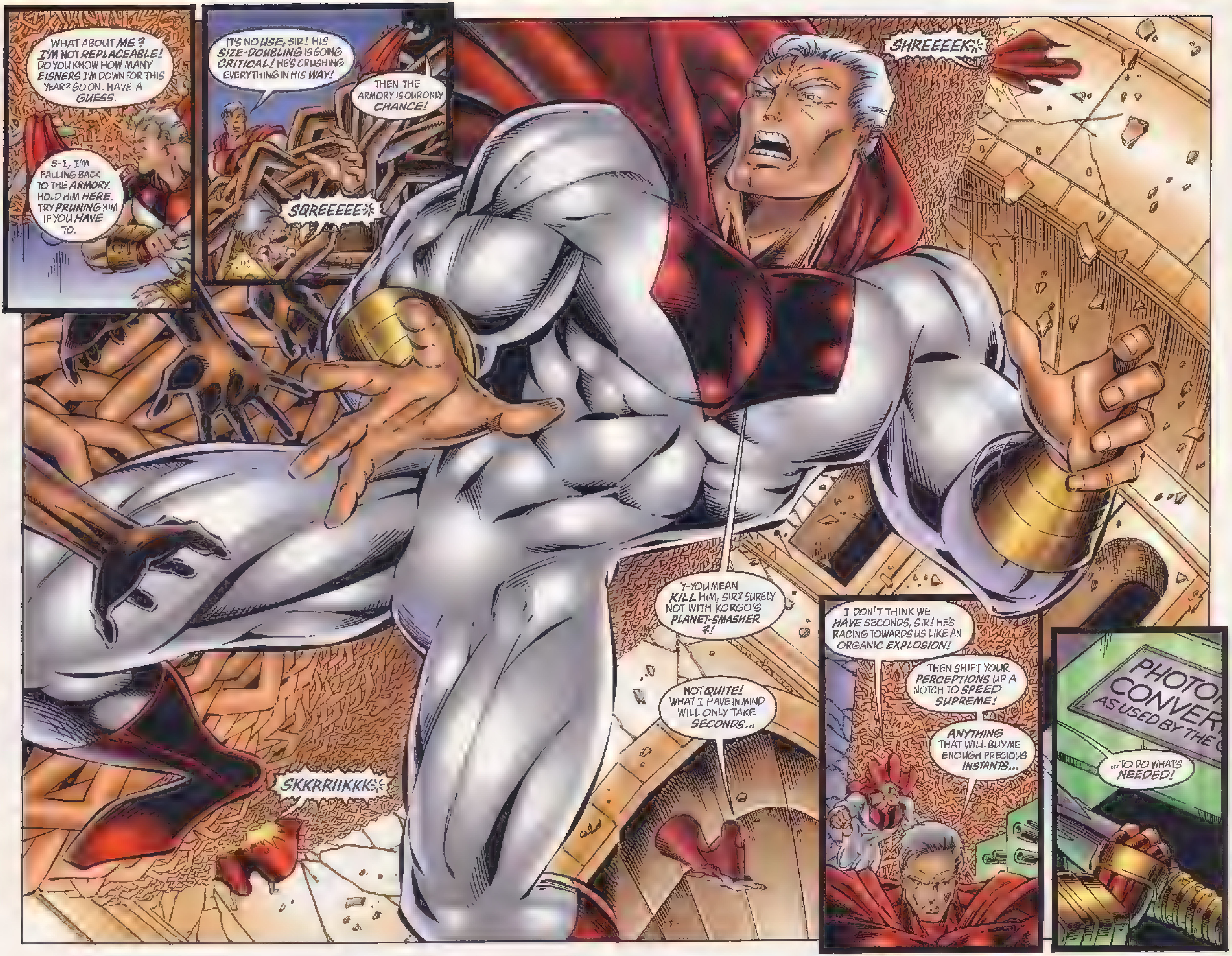

...WHO SEEMS TO BE AT A RATHER COMPLICATED STAGE HIMSELF!
BY THE CONSTANT MOANING OF THE QUASARS, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIM?
H-HEY, LOOK, I TOOK A PEEK AT YOUR REACTOR EARLIER, OKAY? I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST, LIKE, A PROP THING THAT WAS ONLY TO IMPRESS PEOPLE
NOW MY BODY'S BRANCHING AND BECOMING MORE COMPLEX AND ELABORATE BY THE INSTANT!
I-I SUPPOSE THIS MAKES ME A SUPER-HERO, DOESN'T IT? I COULD BE BILLY FRIDAY--ELABORATE LAD!
HE SEEMS TO BE FOLLOWING A PATTERN OF INCREASING FRACTAL COMPLEXITY, SIR. THEORETICALLY, THERE'S NO UPPER LIMIT TO HOW FAR HE MIGHT EXTEND...
THAT'S WHAT I WAS JUST THINKING.
THIS IS SUPREME CALLING ALL SUPREMATONS! REPORT TO THE MAIN CITADEL CONCOURSE IMMEDIATELY!

ALL PRESENT, SIR. WHAT IS THE NATURE OF THE EMERGENCY?
CONDITION VIOLET! THERE'S BEEN A SUPREMIUM LEAK, WITH CIVILIAN CONTAMINATION.
MY GUEST SEEMS TO BE GROWING AT AN EXPONENTIAL RATE. WE NEED TO CONTAIN HIM WITHOUT HARMING HIM UNTIL THE EFFECTS WEAR OFF!
IT'S NO USE, SIR. HE'S BECOMING MORE COMPLEX WITH EACH PASSING INSTANT UNTIL THERE'S JUST A HUGE, SPRAWLING UNGAINLY MASS!
WELL, HE'S A BRITISH COMIC-BOOK WRITER. HIS REACTION MAY BE PRE-DISPOSED BY OCCUPATIONAL FACTORS.
WHAT CONCERNS ME IS HOW LONG THIS TRANSFORMATION'S LASTING. IF IT DOESN'T WEAR OFF SOON, WE'VE GOT A DISASTER ON OUR HANDS!
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT? WITH A STORY LIKE THIS, THE SALES ON BILLY FRIDAY #1 ARE GOING TO BE THROUGH THE ROOF!
SO ARE YOU!
KRR-I-K-K-K-K
LOOK OUT, S-1! WE'RE LOSING IT! WE'D BETTER TRY TO GET OUT FROM UNDER HIM BEFORE IT ALL GOES TO...

SHRRUUK-
...HELL...
KOOM!

IT'S JUST AS I FEARED! HE'S STARTING TO EXPAND INTO PARTS OF THE CITADEL THAT ARE ACTUALLY HAZARDOUS, LIKE THIS HELL OF MIRRORS!
FROM THE LOOK OF WHAT'S APPROACHING FROM DEEP WITHIN THE GLASS, THE RESIDENTS ARE KEEN TO EXPLOIT THE SITUATION!

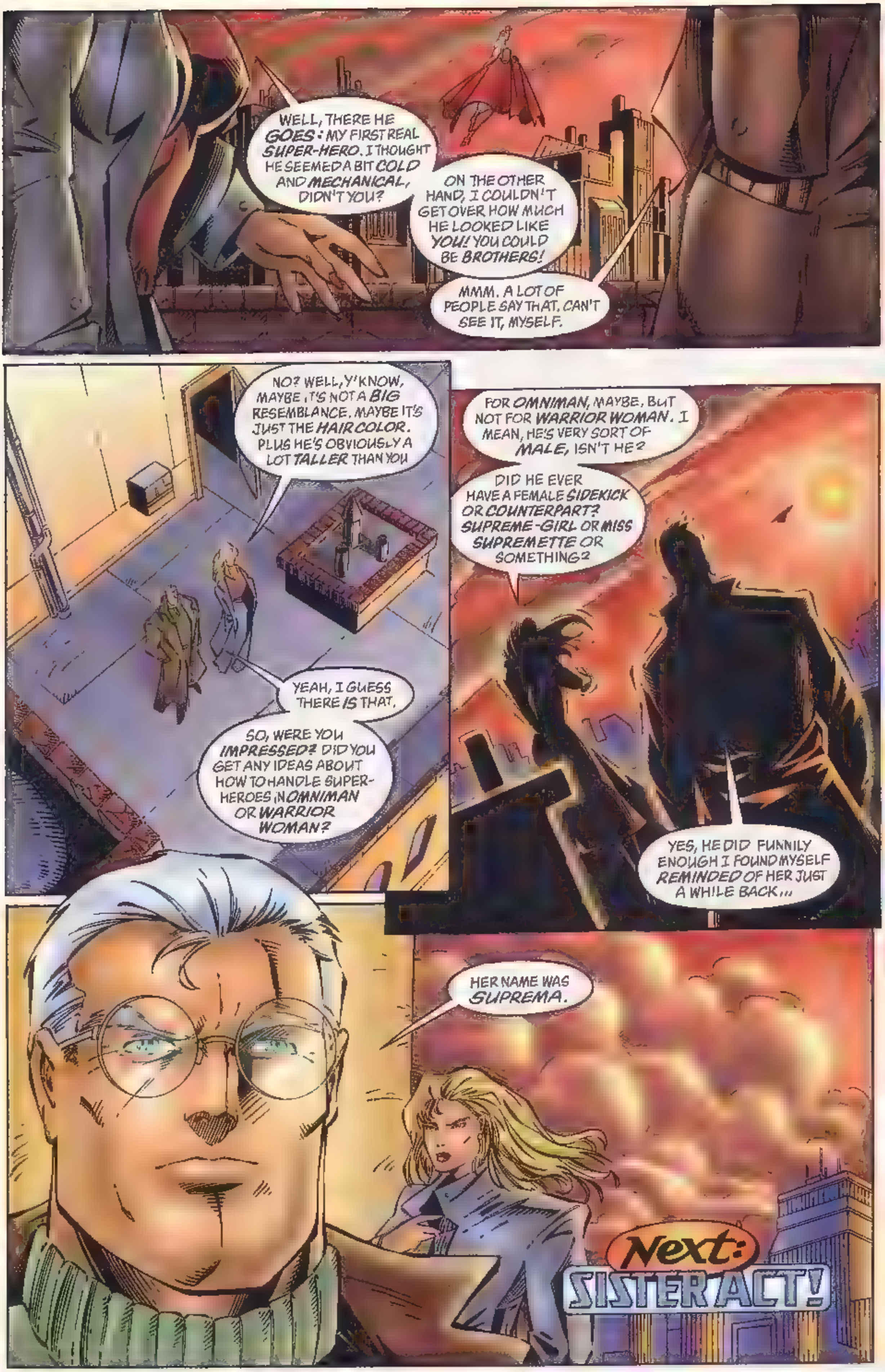
KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT AND THE SHADOW SUPREME! THEY'VE BEEN LOCKED IN THERE FOR THIRTY YEARS! THEIR HATRED IS OVERWHELMING!
THE DAY IS COMING, SUPREME!
ACCURSED ONE! OUR REVENGE SHALL CONSUME YOU!
INDEED, SIR... BUT PERHAPS NOT SO OVERWHELMING AS MR. FRIDAY, WHO SEEMS TO BE ENGULFING THE ENTIRE CITADEL!
STRIKE HARD, DARK ONE! SOON WE SHALL BE FREE!
THIS IS GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! IF FRIDAY BREAKS THAT MIRROR, THE WORLD WILL GET A LOT MORE THAN SEVEN YEARS BAD LUCK!
THE END IS IN THERE, FOR GOD'S SAKE! HE SAID IF HE EVER GOT OUT HE'D DESTROY THE PLANET!
MIGHT I SUGGEST THAT WE RETREAT TO A MORE ADVANTAGEOUS POSITION, SIR?
NOT A BAD IDEA! FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, THIS EFFECT ISN'T GOING TO WEAR OFF IN MOMENTS LIKE MY SUPREMIUM TRANSFORMATIONS!
IF HIS GROWTH IS EXPONENTIAL, THEN WITHIN SECONDS HE'S GOING TO BE COMING AT US LIKE A TIDAL WAVE!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST TO HOLD HIM BACK UNTIL YOU THINK OF SOMETHING, SIR. WE, AFTER ALL, ARE REPLACEABLE. YOU ARE NOT.



WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M NOT REPLACEABLE! DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY EISNERS I'M DOWN FOR THIS YEAR? GO ON. HAVE A GUESS.
S-1, I'M FALLING BACK TO THE ARMORY. HOLD HIM HERE. TRY PRUNING HIM IF YOU HAVE TO.
IT'S NO USE, SIR! HIS SIZE-DOUBLING IS GOING CRITICAL! HE'S CRUSHING EVERYTHING IN HIS WAY!
THEN THE ARMORY IS OUR ONLY CHANCE!
SQREEEEE*
SHREEEEK*
Y-YOU MEAN KILL HIM, SIR? SURELY NOT WITH KORGO'S PLANET-SMASHER ?!
NOT QUITE! WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL ONLY TAKE SECONDS...
SKKRRIIKKK*
I DON'T THINK WE HAVE SECONDS, SIR! HE'S RACING TOWARDS US LIKE AN ORGANIC EXPLOSION!
THEN SHIFT YOUR PERCEPTIONS UP A NOTCH TO SPEED SUPREME!
ANYTHING THAT WILL BUY ME ENOUGH PRECIOUS INSTANTS...
...TO DO WHAT'S NEEDED!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THAT ISN'T GOING TO WORK! IT'S OBVIOUSLY NOT DESIGNED BY A REAL ALIEN CULTURE! IT'S TOO 'FIFTIES!
CLOSE YOUR EYES, BILLY...
...AND THIS WON'T HURT A BIT.
ZZZZUMMMM
OH WELL DONE, SIR. YOU'VE TRANSFERRED HIM TO AMALYNTH!
CIVILIZATION IS RID OF ANOTHER MONSTROSITY.
SOMEHOW I DOUBT THE PEOPLE AT DAZZLE COMICS WILL SEE IT LIKE THAT, S-1.
IN FACT, I THINK I MAY REQUIRE YOUR HELP EXPLAINING IT TO THEM.

...AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED. BILLY'S ENJOYING HIS NEW LIFE IN AMALYNTH AS A FRACTAL PATTERN, AND THE SUPREMIUM EFFECTS ARE REPORTEDLY WEARING OFF.
SO? HE'LL STILL BE JUST A TWINKLE IN A PRISM SOMEWHERE! HOW DO YOU THINK THAT'S GONNA SOUND IN OUR SOLICITATIONS?
WELL, YOU COULD MAKE IT A SELLING POINT. AFTER ALL, BILLY ISN'T COMPLETELY LOST TO YOU, THANKS TO THIS LITTLE DEVICE I PUT TOGETHER.
WHAT IS IT?
ALL RIGHT, CHIEF? YOU OUGHTA SEE IT IN HERE! EVERYTHING'S MADE OF LIGHT! I CAN'T SEE HOW I COULD BE MORE POST-MODERN IF I TRIED!
I CAN FAX YOU FROM HERE, SO ISSUE ONE WILL BE ARRIVING SOON. THE SECOND ISSUE'S TITLE IS "BILLY FRIDAY--HERO OF THE PRISM WORLD!"
WELL, I'LL BE...
Y'KNOW, YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT ABOUT THIS BEING A SELLING POINT! I MEAN, EVEN SHOOTER NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS ONE!
WELL, IF EVERYBODY'S HAPPY, THEN I GUESS I SHOULD BE ON MY WAY.
ME AND ETHAN WILL SHOW YOU TO THE ROOF, MR. SUPREME...


WELL, THERE HE GOES: MY FIRST REAL SUPER-HERO. I THOUGHT HE SEEMED A BIT COLD AND MECHANICAL, DIDN'T YOU?
ON THE OTHER HAND, I COULDN'T GET OVER HOW MUCH HE LOOKED LIKE YOU! YOU COULD BE BROTHERS!
MMM. A LOT OF PEOPLE SAY THAT. CAN'T SEE IT, MYSELF.
NO? WELL, Y'KNOW, MAYBE IT'S NOT A BIG RESEMBLANCE. MAYBE IT'S JUST THE HAIR COLOR. PLUS HE'S OBVIOUSLY A LOT TALLER THAN YOU
YEAH, I GUESS THERE IS THAT.
SO, WERE YOU IMPRESSED? DID YOU GET ANY IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO HANDLE SUPER-HEROES IN OMNIMAN OR WARRIOR WOMAN?
FOR OMNIMAN, MAYBE, BUT NOT FOR WARRIOR WOMAN. I MEAN, HE'S VERY SORT OF MALE, ISN'T HE?
DID HE EVER HAVE A FEMALE SIDEKICK OR COUNTERPART? SUPREME-GIRL OR MISS SUPREMETTE OR SOMETHING?
YES, HE DID. FUNNILY ENOUGH I FOUND MYSELF REMINDED OF HER JUST A WHILE BACK...
HER NAME WAS SUPREMA.
Next: SISTER ACT!

ALAN MOORE
SUPREME
THE NEW ADVENTURES
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AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year... PART 6!

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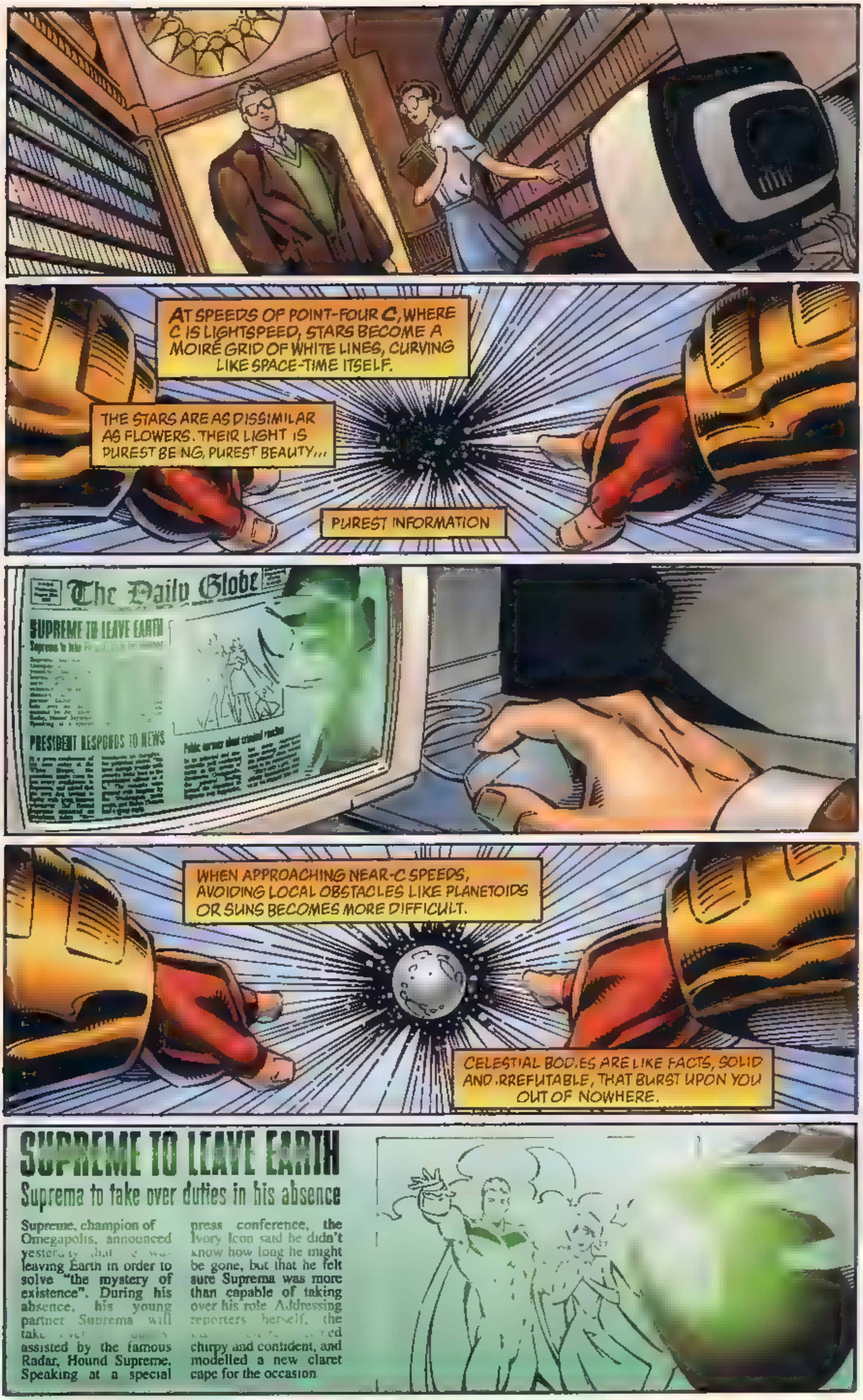
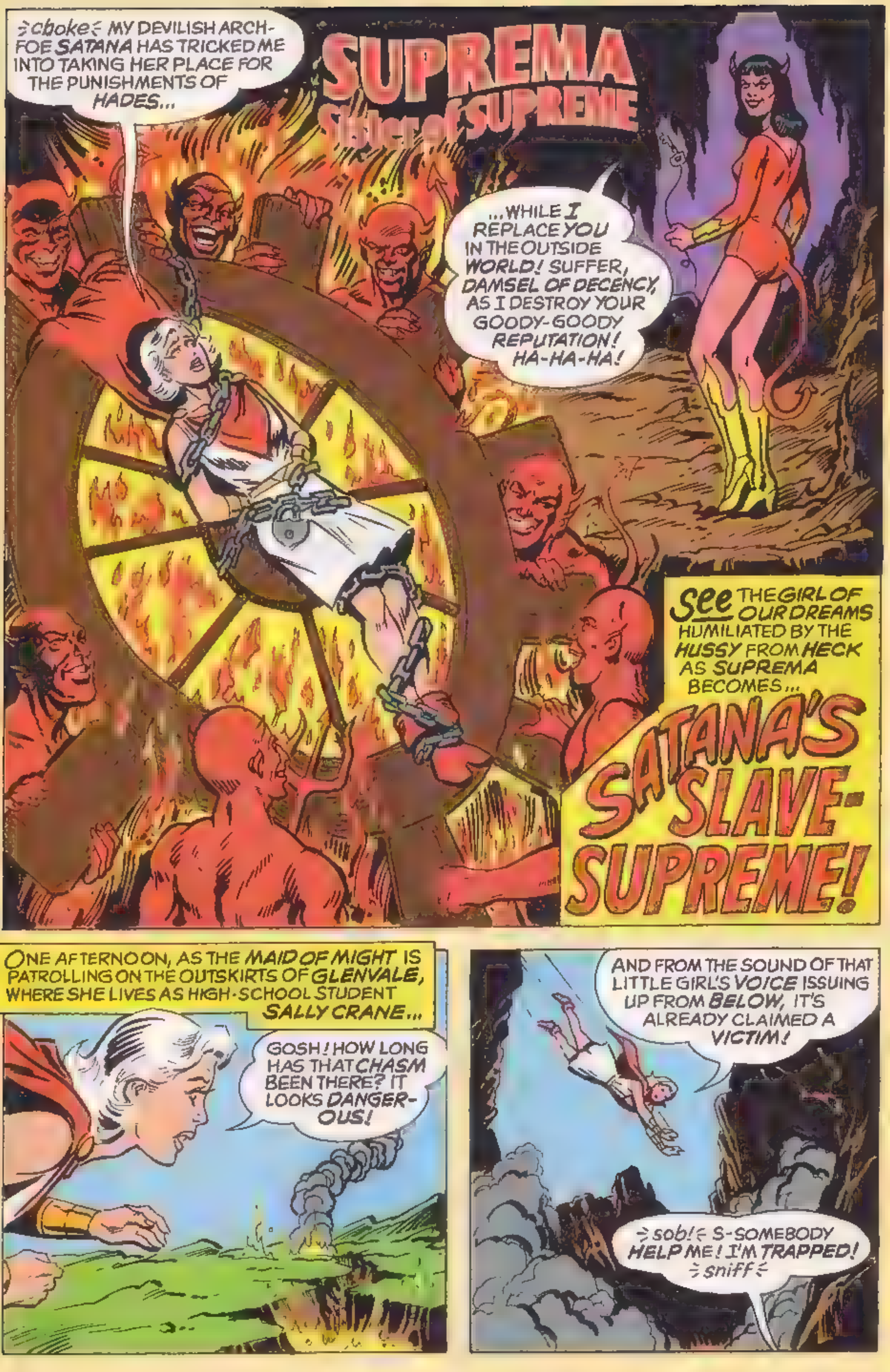

AT SPEEDS OF POINT-FOUR C, WHERE C IS LIGHTSPEED, STARS BECOME A MOIRÉ GRID OF WHITE LINES, CURVING LIKE SPACE-TIME ITSELF.
THE STARS ARE AS DISSIMILAR AS FLOWERS. THEIR LIGHT IS PUREST BE NG, PUREST BEAUTY...
PUREST INFORMATION
The Daily Globe
SUPREME TO LEAVE EARTH
PRESIDENT RESPONDS TO NEWS
WHEN APPROACHING NEAR-C SPEEDS, AVOIDING LOCAL OBSTACLES LIKE PLANETOIDS OR SUNS BECOMES MORE DIFFICULT.
CELESTIAL BOD.ES ARE LIKE FACTS, SOLID AND .RREFUTABLE, THAT BURST UPON YOU OUT OF NOWHERE.
SUPREME TO LEAVE EARTH
Suprema to take over duties in his absence
Supreme, champion of Omegapolis, announced
leaving Earth in order to solve "the mystery of existence". During his absence, his young partner Suprema will
assisted by the famous Radar, Hound Supreme. Speaking at a special
press conference, the Ivory Icon said he didn't know how long he might be gone, but that he felt sure Suprema was more than capable of taking over his role. Addressing reporters herself, the
chirpy and confident, and modelled a new claret cape for the occasion.

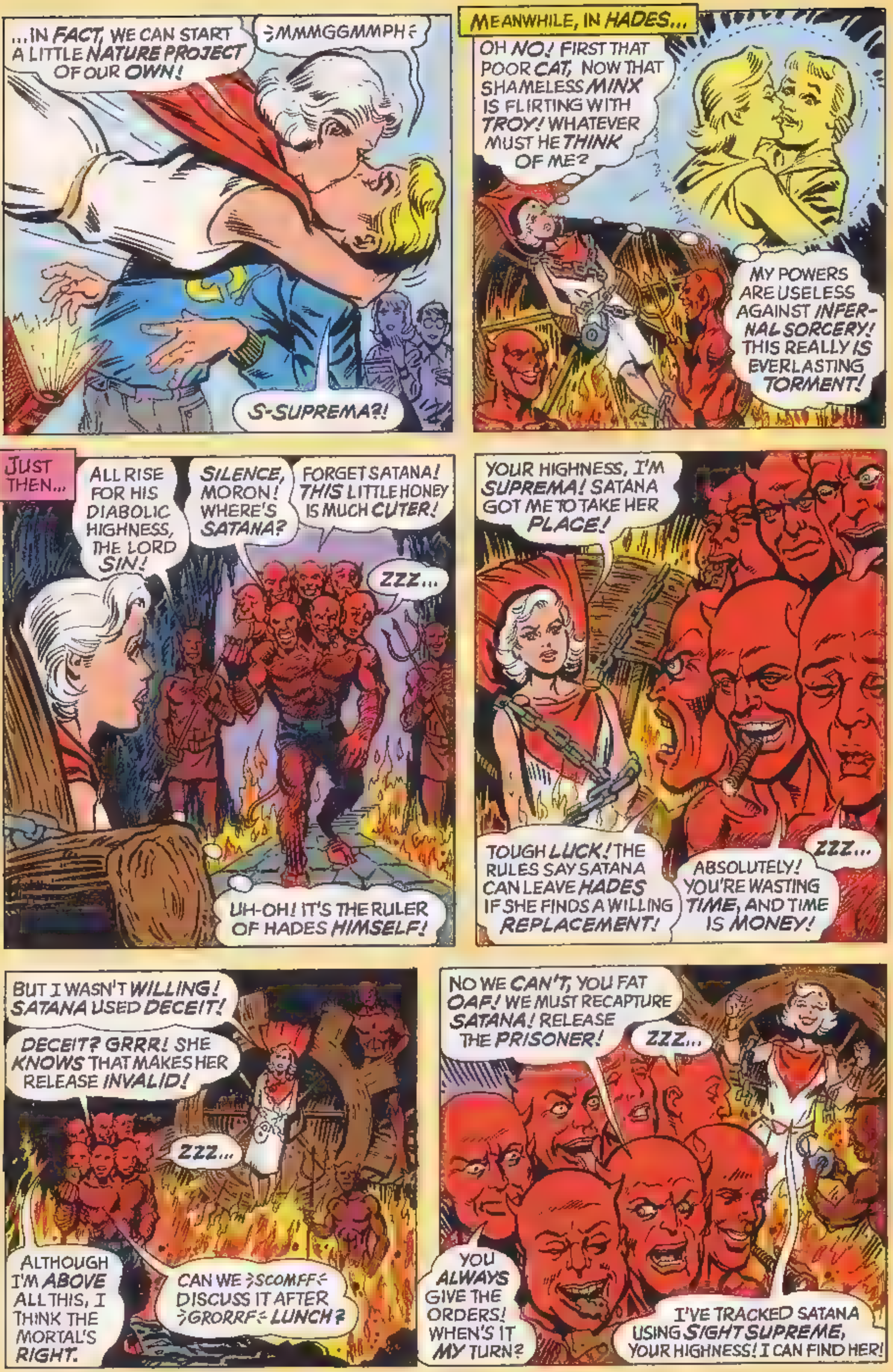
OF COURSE, AT VELOCITIES APPROACHING LIGHTSPEED, ONE'S MASS BECOMES NEARLY INFINITE. THIS MEANS THAT YOU NEEDN'T REALLY BOTHER AVOIDING THINGS.
YOU JUST GO THROUGH THEM.
OF COURSE, YOU MIGHT ALWAYS RUN INTO SOMETHING THAT'S TOO BIG TO HANDLE...
★★★★ Monday, October 2nd, 1969
The Daily Globe
OMEGAPO EDITION
GORRL THE LIVING GALAXY RETURNS TO THREATEN MILKY WAY
SUPREMA TO MAKE ULTIMATE SACRIFICE?
ONCE LIGHTSPEED HAS BEEN SURPASSED, THE VISUAL EFFECTS ARE MORE UNUSUAL.
GLANCING BEHIND ME I CAN SEE MULTIPLE IMAGES OF WHERE I WAS INSTANTS AGO, THE LIGHT OF THOSE MOMENTS ONLY NOW CATCHING UP WITH ME.
FIGURES FROM THE PAST
BRIDE OF GORRL?
to take revenge on the missing Supreme, the Living Galaxy has threatened to the Milky Way a suitable companion can be found for it. Speaking earlier today, Suprema declared that she was willing to accept the Living Galaxy's terms in order to spare our star system from destruction. "My job is to protect Earth," the popular "Girl of our Dreams" declared in an emotion-packed speech, "even if that means marrying a sentient galaxy!" Radar the Hound Supreme was unavailable for comment.
AS I PASS THE GALACTIC RIM, I SEE THREE SHAPES STREAK PAST ME IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION, TRAVELLING AS FAST AS I AM. I PAY THEM NO ATTENTION.
I AM THINKING ABOUT THE ONE I CAME OUT HERE TO FIND.
I AM THINKING ABOUT *SUPREMA*.

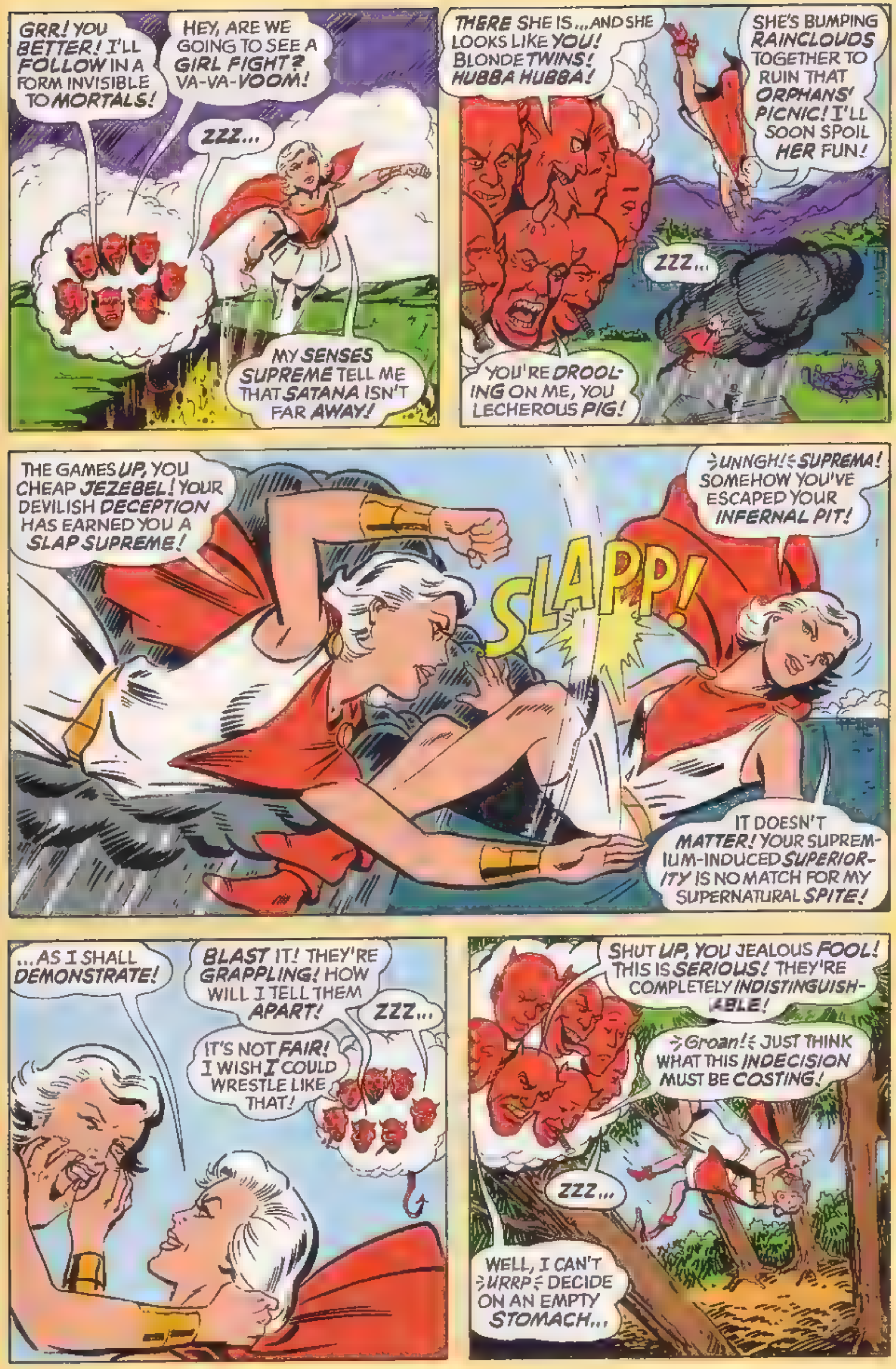


≑choke≑ MY DEVILISH ARCH-FOE SATANA HAS TRICKED ME INTO TAKING HER PLACE FOR THE PUNISHMENTS OF HADES...
SUPREMA Sister of SUPREME
...WHILE I REPLACE YOU IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD! SUFFER, DAMSEL OF DECENCY, AS I DESTROY YOUR GOODY-GOODY REPUTATION! HA-HA-HA!
See THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS HUMILIATED BY THE HUSSY FROM HECK AS SUPREMA BECOMES...
SATANA'S SLAVE-SUPREME!
ONE AFTERNOON, AS THE MAID OF MIGHT IS PATROLLING ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GLENVALE, WHERE SHE LIVES AS HIGH-SCHOOL STUDENT SALLY CRANE...
GOSH! HOW LONG HAS THAT CHASM BEEN THERE? IT LOOKS DANGER-OUS!
AND FROM THE SOUND OF THAT LITTLE GIRL'S VOICE ISSUING UP FROM BELOW, IT'S ALREADY CLAIMED A VICTIM!
≑sob!≑ S-SOMEBODY HELP ME! I'M TRAPPED! ≑sniff≑

MY GOSH! JUST BELOW THE SURFACE, THAT CRACK WIDENS INTO AN UNDERGROUND CANYON, FULL OF VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AND SEETHING MAGMA!
HOWEVER DID THAT LITTLE GIRL GET LOST DOWN HERE?
H-HELP! PLEASE SAVE ME! TH-THEY'RE HURTING ME!
WELL, EVER SINCE SUPREMIUM RADIATION GAVE ME THE SAME POWERS AS MY BROTHER, I'VE SWORN TO HELP THE DEFENSE-LESS!
I'M HERE, LITTLE GIRL! WHO'S HARM-ING YOU?
M-MONSTERS! THEY'LL TORMENT ME TILL SOME-ONE TAKES MY PLACE!
OH, WILL THEY? I'LL TAKE YOUR PLACE, AND THEN THEY CAN TRY THEIR BULLYING TACTICS ON ME!
OH THANK YOU! J-JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER THIS WAY...
...AND THEN YOUR FATE WILL BE SEALED! BY VOLUNTEER-ING TO TAKE MY PLACE, YOU'VE FREED YOUR DEADLIEST FOE! HA HA HA!
S-SATANA! THEN THAT CHASM MUST BE AN ENTRANCE TO HADES!
THAT'S RIGHT, AND YOU WERE TRICKED INTO IT BY ME DISGUISING MY VOICE! DON'T WORRY THOUGH! EARTH WON'T LACK A SUPREMA!
TAKE MY PLACE ON THE WHEEL, AND WATCH AS I STEAL YOUR IDENTITY!

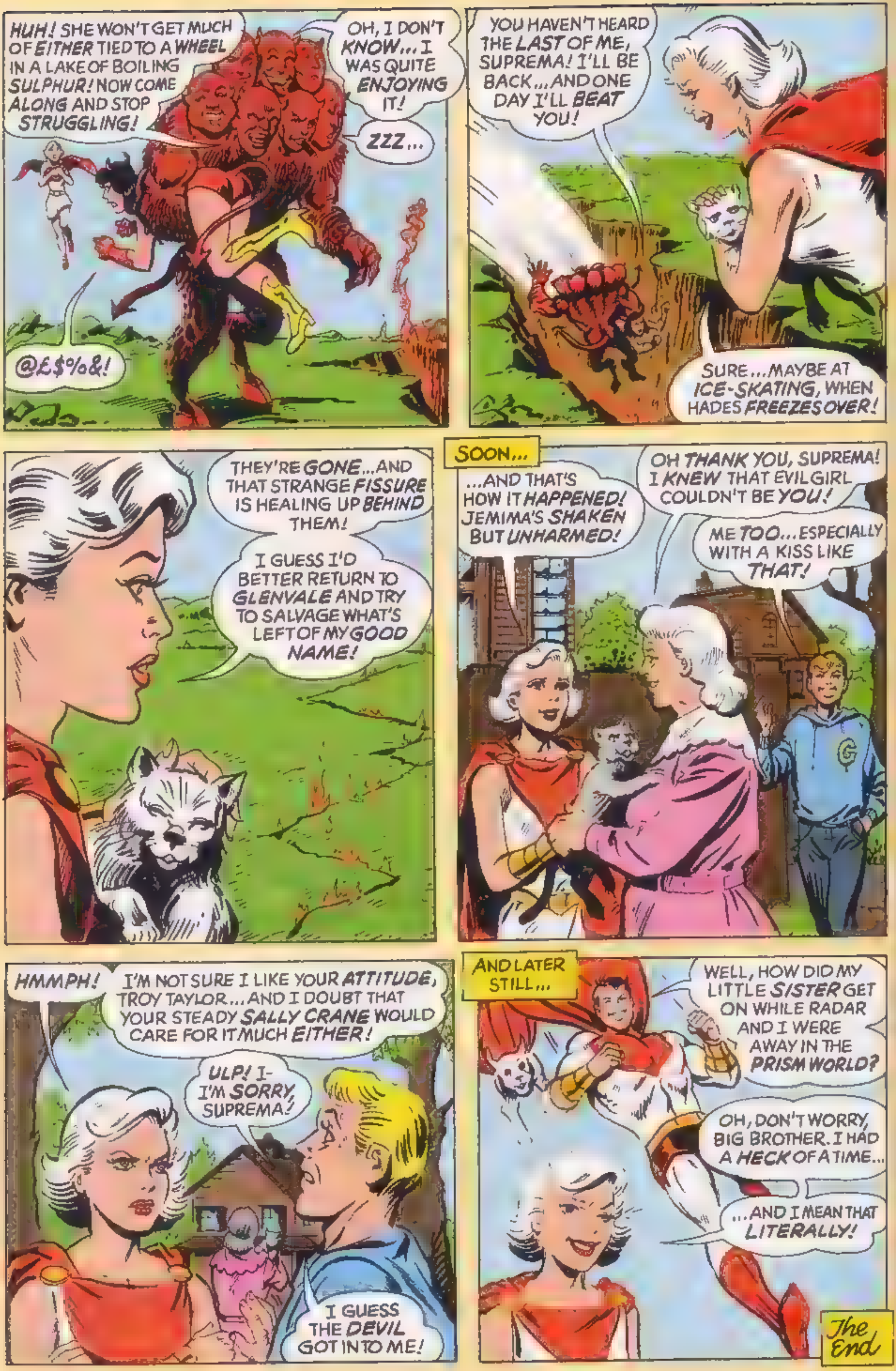
≶Gasp!≷ NOT ONLY HAVE YOU CONDEMNED ME TO ETERNAL PERDITION, BUT YOU'VE BECOME MY EXACT DUPLICATE!
I SURE HAVE! YOUR NAME WILL BE MUD WHEN I'M THROUGH! SO LONG, SUPREMA! HAVE FUN IN HADES! ≶chuckle≷
AND SOON, OVER GLENVALE...
HELP ME, SUPREMA! MY LITTLE CAT JEMIMA HAS GOT HERSELF STUCK IN THIS TREE!
Heh Heh! HERE'S WHERE I DEMONSTRATE SUPREMA'S RESPECT FOR SMALL ANIMALS AND SENIOR CITIZENS!
DON'T WORRY, MA'AM! YOU'RE ADORABLE PET WILL SOON BE BACK ON SOLID GROUND...
OH, THANK YOU!
...AS SOON AS SHE LANDS ON THE MOON, THAT IS! YA HA HA!
SPROING!
JEMIMA! OH NO! HOW COULD YOU?
MEYOWRRLL!
YOU WAIT, YOUNG LADY! I'LL TELL EVERYBODY WHAT A HEARTLESS DEVIL YOU'VE BECOME! ≶Sob!≷
HA! IF ONLY SHE KNEW!
NOW TO SEE WHAT MISCHIEF I CAN CAUSE AT THAT HIGH SCHOOL SUPREMA SEEMS SO FOND OF!
SHORTLY, AT GLENVALE HIGH...
OH, HI, SUPREMA! DID MY GIRLFRIEND SALLY CRANE TELL YOU I NEEDED HELP WITH MY NATURE PROJECT?
FORGET SALLY CRANE, WHOEVER SHE IS! I CAN DO MORE THAN HELP WITH YOUR SCHOOLWORK...


...IN FACT, WE CAN START A LITTLE NATURE PROJECT OF OUR OWN!
MMMGGMMPH
S-SUPREMA?!
MEANWHILE, IN HADES...
OH NO! FIRST THAT POOR CAT, NOW THAT SHAMELESS MINX IS FLIRTING WITH TROY! WHATEVER MUST HE THINK OF ME?
MY POWERS ARE USELESS AGAINST INFERNAL SORCERY! THIS REALLY IS EVERLASTING TORMENT!
JUST THEN...
ALL RISE FOR HIS DIABOLIC HIGHNESS, THE LORD SIN!
SILENCE, MORON! WHERE'S SATANA?
FORGET SATANA! THIS LITTLE HONEY IS MUCH CUTER!
ZZZ...
UH-OH! IT'S THE RULER OF HADES HIMSELF!
YOUR HIGHNESS, I'M SUPREMA! SATANA GOT ME TO TAKE HER PLACE!
TOUGH LUCK! THE RULES SAY SATANA CAN LEAVE HADES IF SHE FINDS A WILLING REPLACEMENT!
ABSOLUTELY! YOU'RE WASTING TIME, AND TIME IS MONEY!
ZZZ...
BUT I WASN'T WILLING! SATANA USED DECEIT!
DECEIT? GRRR! SHE KNOWS THAT MAKES HER RELEASE INVALID!
ZZZ...
ALTHOUGH I'M ABOVE ALL THIS, I THINK THE MORTAL'S RIGHT.
CAN WE SCOMFF DISCUSS IT AFTER GRORRF LUNCH?
NO WE CAN'T, YOU FAT OAF! WE MUST RECAPTURE SATANA! RELEASE THE PRISONER!
ZZZ...
YOU ALWAYS GIVE THE ORDERS! WHEN'S IT MY TURN?
I'VE TRACKED SATANA USING SIGHT SUPREME, YOUR HIGHNESS! I CAN FIND HER!


GRR! YOU BETTER! I'LL FOLLOW IN A FORM INVISIBLE TO MORTALS!
HEY, ARE WE GOING TO SEE A GIRL FIGHT? VA-VA-VOOM!
ZZZ...
MY SENSES SUPREME TELL ME THAT SATANA ISN'T FAR AWAY!
THERE SHE IS...AND SHE LOOKS LIKE YOU! BLONDE TWINS! HUBBA HUBBA!
SHE'S BUMPING RAINCLOUDS TOGETHER TO RUIN THAT ORPHANS' PICNIC! I'LL SOON SPOIL HER FUN!
ZZZ...
YOU'RE DROOLING ON ME, YOU LECHEROUS PIG!
THE GAMES UP, YOU CHEAP JEZEBEL! YOUR DEVILISH DECEPTION HAS EARNED YOU A SLAP SUPREME!
SLAPP!
UNNGH! SUPREMA! SOMEHOW YOU'VE ESCAPED YOUR INFERNAL PIT!
IT DOESN'T MATTER! YOUR SUPREMIUM-INDUCED SUPERIORITY IS NO MATCH FOR MY SUPERNATURAL SPITE!
...AS I SHALL DEMONSTRATE!
BLAST IT! THEY'RE GRAPPLING! HOW WILL I TELL THEM APART!
ZZZ...
IT'S NOT FAIR! I WISH I COULD WRESTLE LIKE THAT!
SHUT UP, YOU JEALOUS FOOL! THIS IS SERIOUS! THEY'RE COMPLETELY INDISTINGUISHABLE!
Groan! JUST THINK WHAT THIS INDECISION MUST BE COSTING!
ZZZ...
WELL, I CAN'T URRP DECIDE ON AN EMPTY STOMACH...

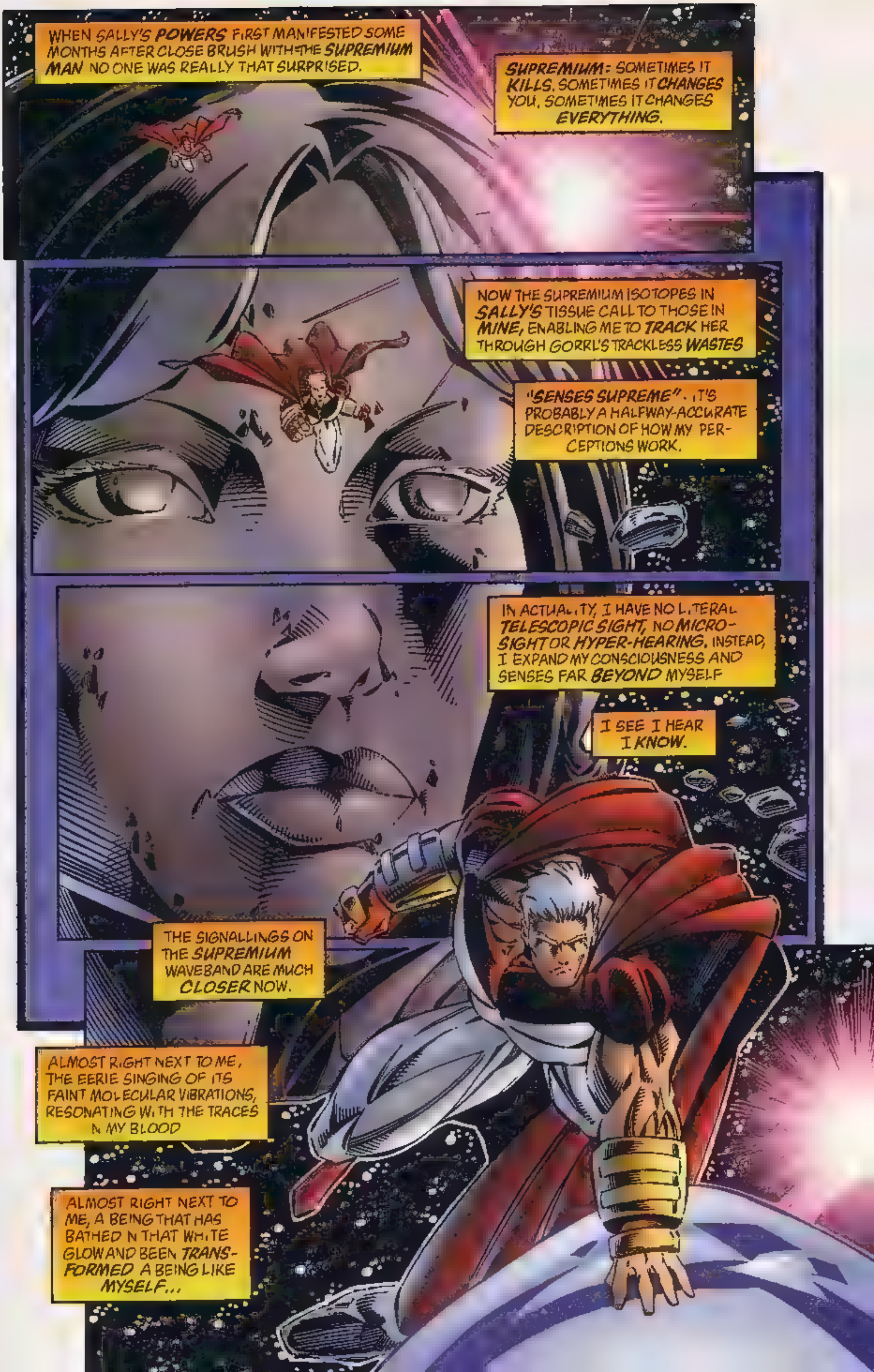
MEANWHILE, THE BATTLE OF THE BLONDE BOMBSHELLS RAGES ON...
HA! YOU'RE NOT EVEN IN THE SAME BALLPARK AS ME, YOU WHITE-WIGGED WALLFLOWER...
THWOKK!
...OR YOU WON'T BE ONCE I'VE HIT YOU FOR A HOME RUN!
OOF!
SHROOM!
OUCH! I CAN'T MATCH THAT VIPEROUS VIXEN IN THE FIGHTING DIRTY DEPARTMENT!
HOW CAN I BEAT HER AND UPHOLD MY OATH TO FIGHT FAIR AT THE SAME TIME?
HERE I COME, READY OR NOT, YOU PLATINUM PLAIN JANE!
NO BOY WILL LOOK AT YOUR MUG WHEN I'VE FINISHED WITH IT!
THAT FISHING HOLE IS MY ONLY CHANCE...
HA HA! MAYBE WHIPPING UP THIS WATERSPOUT AT SPEED SUPREME WILL DAMPEN YOUR ENTHUSIASM!
SPLOOSH!
GLUGGH! MY HAIRSTYLE! MY COSTUME! YOU'VE RUINED THEM!

YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU PRISSY LITTLE PAIN-IN-THE-REAR!
OH BABY! I'M DYING!
OH, HOW TERRIBLY COMMON! THEY'RE ROLLING IN THE MUD!
CURSE THEM! THEIR BATTLE'S TAKING THEM BENEATH THE EARTH...
SHRAKOOM!
...AND UP INTO THE SKY, BLAST THEIR EYES!
HOW MUCH IS TELLING THEM APART GOING TO COST?
ZZZ...
LET'S TAKE BOTH OF 'EM! HOTCHA!
WE CAN'T TAKE THEM BOTH, YOU SLOBBERING SIMPLETON! IT'S AGAINST THE PANDEMONIC REGULATIONS!
OH REALLY! NOW THEY'RE FIGHTING WITH LIGHTNING BOLTS! HOW VULGAR!
FRANKLY, I ENVY ANYONE WHO COULD TELL THEM APART!
ZZZ...
SUDDENLY...
YOWWRRL!
GOODNESS! IT'S THAT POOR LITTLE KITTEN THAT SATANA NEARLY PUT INTO ORBIT EARLIER! I MUST SAVE IT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, JEMIMA! I'VE GOT YOU!
ZZZ...
...AND WE'VE GOT YOU, SATANA! ONLY A POLLYANNA LIKE THE REAL SUPREMA WOULD BOTHER SAVING THAT WRETCHED LITTLE THING!
GREAT! WE CAUGHT HER! WHEN'S LUNCH!
Gasp!
I MIGHT AS WELL RESUME MY OWN FORM SINCE THAT SOFT-HEARTED SOURPUSS EXPOSED ME!
PROOF
DON'T TAKE IT PERSONALLY, SATANA! YOU'D PROBABLY BE A NICE PERSON IF YOU GOT MORE FRESH AIR AND EXERCISE!


HUH! SHE WON'T GET MUCH OF EITHER TIED TO A WHEEL IN A LAKE OF BOILING SULPHUR! NOW COME ALONG AND STOP STRUGGLING!
OH, I DON'T KNOW... I WAS QUITE ENJOYING IT!
ZZZ...
@£$%&!
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF ME, SUPREMA! I'LL BE BACK... AND ONE DAY I'LL BEAT YOU!
SURE... MAYBE AT ICE-SKATING, WHEN HADES FREEZES OVER!
THEY'RE GONE... AND THAT STRANGE FISSURE IS HEALING UP BEHIND THEM!
I GUESS I'D BETTER RETURN TO GLENVALE AND TRY TO SALVAGE WHAT'S LEFT OF MY GOOD NAME!
SOON...
...AND THAT'S HOW IT HAPPENED! JEMIMA'S SHAKEN BUT UNHARMED!
OH THANK YOU, SUPREMA! I KNEW THAT EVIL GIRL COULDN'T BE YOU!
ME TOO... ESPECIALLY WITH A KISS LIKE THAT!
HMMPH!
I'M NOT SURE I LIKE YOUR ATTITUDE, TROY TAYLOR... AND I DOUBT THAT YOUR STEADY SALLY CRANE WOULD CARE FOR IT MUCH EITHER!
ULP! I- I'M SORRY, SUPREMA!
I GUESS THE DEVIL GOT INTO ME!
AND LATER STILL...
WELL, HOW DID MY LITTLE SISTER GET ON WHILE RADAR AND I WERE AWAY IN THE PRISM WORLD?
OH, DON'T WORRY, BIG BROTHER. I HAD A HECK OF A TIME...
...AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY!
The End

SUPREMA
HOW COULD I HAVE FORGOTTEN ABOUT HER? I LEFT HER TO PROTECT EARTH WHILE I EXPLORED SPACE...
...AND IT SEEMS SHE FELL PRAY TO AN ENEMY WHO'D COME LOOKING FOR ME, JUST AS I'M NOW LOOKING FOR HIM...
GORRL.
HERE, FROM SEVERAL LIGHT-YEARS AWAY, THE LIVING GALAXY IS VISIBLE IN ALL HIS STUPEFYING SPLENDOR.
ANY CLOSER AND HE BREAKS UP INTO HIS COMPONENT STARS LIKE A GRAINY NEWSPRINT PHOTOGRAPH AND SURROUNDS YOU.
APPROACHING AT TRANS-LIGHT VELOCITY, I THINK OF THOSE OLD NEWSPAPER FILES.
THEY SAID THAT THE LIVING GALAXY HAD DEMANDED SUPREMA AS A COMPANION IN RETURN FOR SPARING THE MILKY WAY.
GORRL'S IMMORTAL. I DON'T THINK THIS IS A PASSING INFATUATION.

The Girl of our Dreams!


WHEN SALLY'S POWERS FIRST MANIFESTED SOME MONTHS AFTER CLOSE BRUSH WITH THE SUPREMIUM MAN NO ONE WAS REALLY THAT SURPRISED.
SUPREMIUM: SOMETIMES IT KILLS. SOMETIMES IT CHANGES YOU. SOMETIMES IT CHANGES EVERYTHING.
NOW THE SUPREMIUM ISOTOPES IN SALLY'S TISSUE CALL TO THOSE IN MINE, ENABLING ME TO TRACK HER THROUGH GORRL'S TRACKLESS WASTES
"SENSES SUPREME". IT'S PROBABLY A HALFWAY-ACCURATE DESCRIPTION OF HOW MY PERCEPTIONS WORK.
IN ACTUALITY, I HAVE NO LITERAL TELESCOPIC SIGHT, NO MICRO-SIGHT OR HYPER-HEARING. INSTEAD, I EXPAND MY CONSCIOUSNESS AND SENSES FAR BEYOND MYSELF
I SEE I HEAR I KNOW.
THE SIGNALLINGS ON THE SUPREMIUM WAVEBAND ARE MUCH CLOSER NOW.
ALMOST RIGHT NEXT TO ME, THE EERIE SINGING OF ITS FAINT MOLECULAR VIBRATIONS, RESONATING WITH THE TRACES IN MY BLOOD
ALMOST RIGHT NEXT TO ME, A BEING THAT HAS BATHED IN THAT WHITE GLOW AND BEEN TRANSFORMED A BEING LIKE MYSELF...

...BUT NOT SUPREMA.
SACRED NEBULAE, HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN FLOATING HERE?
FOCUSSING, I LET SOME SURPLUS ENERGY FLOW BACK FROM BRAIN TO OPTIC NERVE TO RETINA..
THE STEAM, ESCAPING, FORMS TRANSLUCENT OPAL BEADS UPON THE VACUUM
HE'S ALIVE, BUT BARELY. HIS METABOLISM SLOWED DOWN TO A GEOLOGIC CRAWL IN ORDER TO INCREASE HIS CHANCES OF SURVIVAL.
I'D BETTER GET HIM DOWN TO TERRA FIRMA FAST
CHOOSING A PLANETOID, WE LAND UPON SUPREMA'S CHEEKBONE, THOUSANDS OF KILOMETERS ACROSS

KZIKK ... TZAAT ...
S-SUPREME? MASTER? IS IT YOU?
IT'S ME, RADAR. I'M BACK, OLD FRIEND
TAKE IT EASY AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.
GORRL WANTED A COMPANION. THE MISTRESS VOLUNTEERED.
I TRIED TO SAVE HER. FROM THE START, I HAD A FEELING IN MY <UNTRANSLATABLE> THAT THINGS SMELLED BAD
YOU DID YOUR BEST. WHERE IS SUPREMA NOW?
A BAD PLACE. GORRL PREPARED A HOME FOR HER INSIDE THE RIM OF... OF...
I CAN'T DESCRIBE IT. I'D NOT SEEN ITS LIKE BEFORE. AN EMPTINESS. A SUCKING DARKNESS...
DEAR GOD. A BLACK HOLE.
I KNOW NOTHING OF SUCH THINGS, BUT I CAN TAKE YOU TO THE MISTRESS
BLACK HOLES... COLLAPSED SUNS WITH PECULIAR PROPERTIES... WEREN'T WIDELY KNOWN WHEN YOU LEFT EARTH IN 1969
ARE YOU STRONG ENOUGH?
THE HOUND SUPREME IS ALWAYS PREPARED!
I WAS TRYING TO WARN THE MISTRESS BACK FROM THE SUCKING DARKNESS WHEN GORRL CRYSTALLIZED THE ICE ABOUT ME. WAS THAT VERY LONG AGO, MASTER?
ALMOST THIRTY YEARS. I'M SORRY.
THIRTY YEARS. ALL THE DOGS I KNEW MUST BE DEAD.
THE EMPTINESS IS CLOSE NOW, MASTER. IS IT SAFE FOR EVEN YOU TO BRAVE ITS UNDERTOW?
IF SALLY'S THERE, THEN SAFETY ISN'T A CONSIDERATION.

WELL SAID, MASTER.
SPOKEN LIKE A DOG.
I-I'M AFRAID, MASTER! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US?
OUR FRONT ENDS, CLOSER TO THE SINGULARITY, ARE ACCELERATING FASTER THAN OUR BACKS! WE'RE BEING STRETCHED!
REVERSE FLIGHT DIRECTION, RADAR! COUNTER-ACT THE PULL!
I'M TRYING, MASTER. WHY IS EVERYTHING BEING DRAGGED EXCEPT THAT BALL?
I DON'T KNOW. IT SEEMS TO BE BALANCED AT THE EVENT HORIZON, THE VERY BRINK OF THE BLACK HOLE.
TRY AND FALL TOWARDS IT!

EXTRORDINARY GORRL MUST BE EXERTING TRE-MENDOUS WILL TO WARP THE LAWS OF PHYSICS AND MAINTAIN THIS PLANETOID HERE
IT SEEMS TO HAVE A GRAVITY POCKET OF ITS OWN. THE BLACK HOLE'S FORCE IS SOMEHOW DIVERTED AROUND IT!
LOOK BELOW, MASTER!
BY THE ENIGMATIC PULSARS! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
IT DOES NOT SMELL LIKE A TRUE WORLD. IT SMELLS (UNTRANSLATABLE), LIKE THE MOON SHINING IN WATER
YOU MEAN A PLANETOID THAT GORRL HAS SOMEHOW CREATED FROM HIS OWN COSMOPLASM?
IT COULD BE... BUT THE DETAILS OF THIS LAND-SCAPE AREN'T DRAWN FROM GORRL'S INCOMPREHEN-SIBLE MIND
THESE ARE HUMAN ICONS FROM THE NINETEEN SIXTIES. THE SUBCONSCIOUS THEY'VE BEEN PLUCKED FROM CAN ONLY BE SUPREMA'S!
IT'S ALMOST AS IF GORRL HAS TRIED TO FASHION A ROMANTIC BOWER IN WHICH TO COURT HER...
MASTER...

THERE
fnuff fnuff fnuff
shlapp thlapp shlopp
R-RADAR?

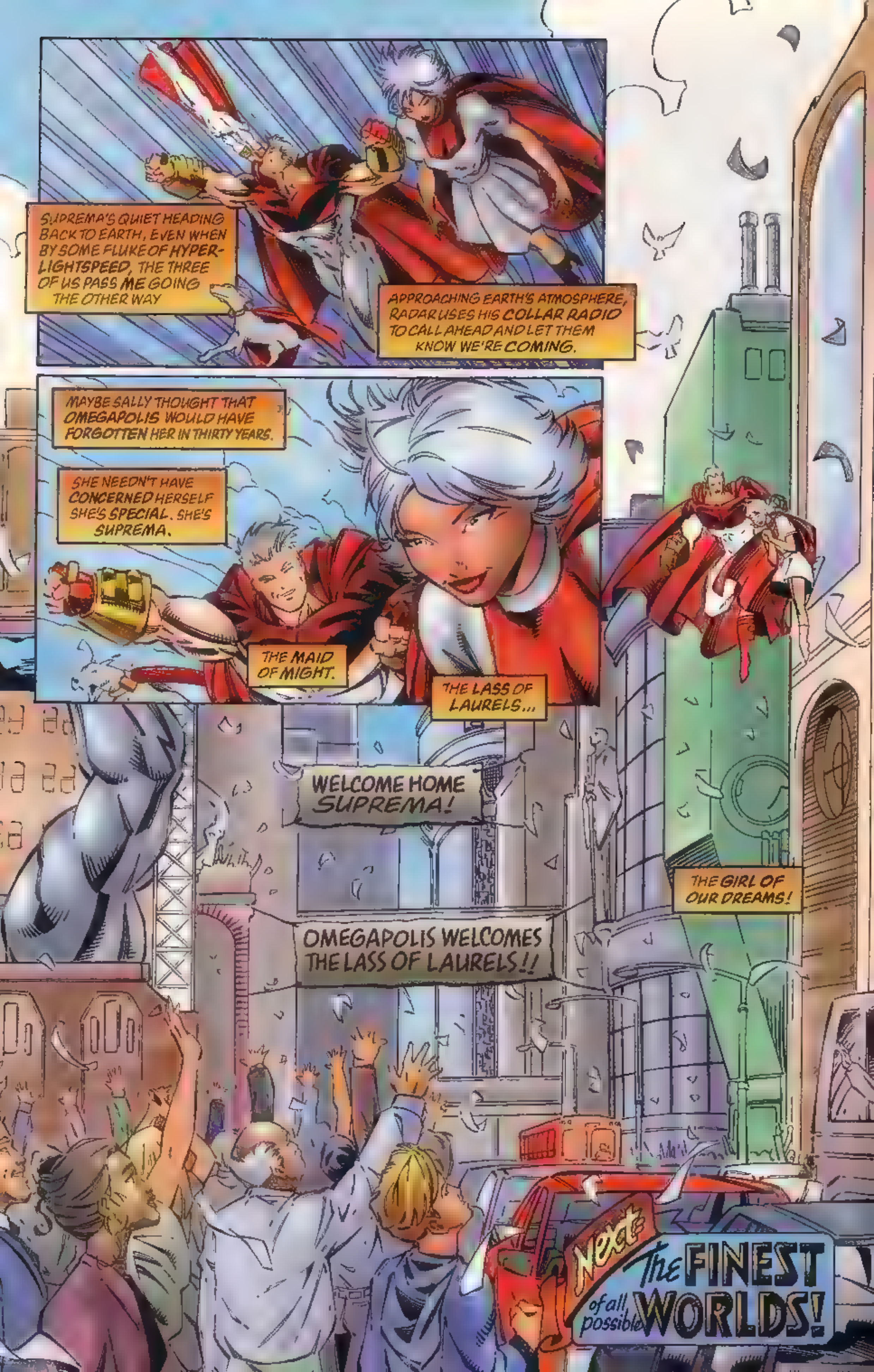
NOT JUST RADAR. HELLO, SIS.
ETHAN? YOU'RE BACK FROM SPACE ALREADY?
AND RADAR... DIDN'T I HEAR YOU BARK A WARNING JUST MOMENTS AGO?
IT WASN'T MOMENTS, SALLY. WE'RE ON THE EDGE OF SOMETHING CALLED A BLACK HOLE.
TIME PASSES NORMALLY FOR US, BUT TO A REMOTE OBSERVER, WE'D APPEAR MOTIONLESS.
YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS
DRAT.
GORRL WANTED SUPREMA AS A COMPANION FOR ETERNITY, SALLY. WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE...
SHH! DON'T SAY THAT ALOUD, YOU BIG GOOF! HE WON'T--
SHRAAK ZAKK
-LIKE IT...
GREAT ENTROPY. SALLY, WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW.
Y-YES. I DIDN'T REALIZE HE THOUGHT WE WERE DATING.
Take NOT my bride, lest ye shall PERISH!

HE'S A GALAXY, SALLY. I THINK HE HOPED FOR SOMETH NG A LITTLE MORE PERMANENT THAN THAT!
WATCH OUT FOR THAT LAVA, ETHAN! GORRL'S IN ONE OF HIS MOODS, I CAN TELL.
Cursed be he that trespasses upon the wrath of GORRL!
HE IS EVERYWHERE AND EVERYTHING, MASTER! HOW SHALL WE ESCAPE?
ONE STEP AT A TIME. ONCE FREE OF THIS ATMOSPHERE, WE HAVE TO BE READY FOR THE BLACK HOLE!
KRAZAT!
ETHAN, WHAT'S HAPPENING? THAT HORRIBLE FORCE, STRETCHING US LIKE TAFFY...
RESIST IT! IF THERE'S SOMETHING CALLED GRAVITY RADIATION THAT CAN ESCAPE A BLACK HOLE, THEN SO CAN WE!
LIGHT-SPEED PLUS, EVERYONE!

WE MADE IT! IF ONLY WE CAN GET GORRL TO RENOUNCE HIS THREAT AGAINST THE MILKY WAY, I CAN LEAVE!
I DON'T THINK WE'RE OUT OF THE WOODS YET, SUPREMA...
COVET NOT SHE WHO IS BELOVED OF THY LORD, THE LIVING GALAXY!
HE'S SPEAKING FROM A WHITE GIANT STAR, USING RADIO PULSES! HE COULD FRY US WITH A SOLAR FLARE AT ANY MOMENT!
WE CAN'T FIGHT GORRL... WE NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO! ALL I CAN DO IS TRY TO REASON WITH HIM!
GORRL, THIS IS SUPREME! SINCE YOU CAN READ MY THOUGHTS YOU'LL KNOW I'M SPEAKING IN EARNEST.
THIS INFATUATION WITH SUPREMA IS A FOLLY, GORRL. YOU KNOW THAT! SINCE WHEN DOES THE LIVING GALAXY NEED HUMAN COMPANY?

I... I am alone, and all my kin far from me.
KIN? Y-YOU MEAN THERE ARE OTHER SENTIENT STAR-SYSTEMS?
The splendorous star-clouds migrate forth from space-time's rim.
Their mournful singing fills my wave-bands, yet I dare not follow them lest they should spurn me.
I-I THINK HE'S TALKING ABOUT QUASARS, MYSTERIOUS SIGNALS FROM DEEP SPACE.
MY GOD, CAN THEY REALLY BE THE WHALE-SONGS OF MIGRATING GALAXIES?
GORRL, THIS IS SUPREMA! YOU'VE BEEN ALONE TOO LONG. THAT'S WHY YOU'RE SCARED YOUR OWN KIND WILL REJECT YOU.
GO TO THEM, GORRL. IT'S WHERE YOU BELONG. IT'S YOUR DESTINY!
You... speak the truth.
Farewell, Suprema. Truly did I love you.
YOU TREATED ME KINDLY, GORRL. THERE WILL ALWAYS BE A VERY SPECIAL PLACE IN MY HEART FOR YOU.
GOODBYE, MY STARRY DARLING.

LOOK! THE STARS ARE STARTING TO TURN PINK AND RECEDE. THE WHOLE CONTINUUM IS MOVING INTO A RED SHIFT!
HE IS GOING AWAY FROM US, MASTER. HE GOES TO RUN WITH HIS PACK!
H-HE REALLY IS THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BEING I SHALL EVER SEE. I'LL MISS HIM.
WHAT ABOUT THE EARTH? YOU SAID IT HAD BEEN ALMOST THIRTY YEARS...
THINGS ARE VERY DIFFERENT, SALLY. TIMES NOW ARE WORSE THAN THEY EVER WERE
A-AND WHAT ABOUT LITTLEHAVEN AND GLENVALE? DOES MY STEADY TROY TAYLOR STILL ASK AFTER ME?
LITTLEHAVEN'S A GHOST TOWN, AND GLENVALE'S GONE.
AS FOR YOUR BOYFRIEND, HE'S PROBABLY MIDDLE-AGED AND MARRIED. I'M SORRY, SALLY
DRAT.


SUPREMA'S QUIET HEADING BACK TO EARTH, EVEN WHEN BY SOME FLUKE OF HYPER-LIGHTSPEED, THE THREE OF US PASS ME GOING THE OTHER WAY
APPROACHING EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, RADAR USES HIS COLLAR RADIO TO CALL AHEAD AND LET THEM KNOW WE'RE COMING.
MAYBE SALLY THOUGHT THAT OMEGAPOLIS WOULD HAVE FORGOTTEN HER IN THIRTY YEARS.
SHE NEEDN'T HAVE CONCERNED HERSELF. SHE'S SPECIAL. SHE'S SUPREMA.
THE MAID OF MIGHT.
THE LASS OF LAURELS...
THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS!
WELCOME HOME SUPREMA!
OMEGAPOLIS WELCOMES THE LASS OF LAURELS!!
Next: The FINEST of all possible WORLDS!

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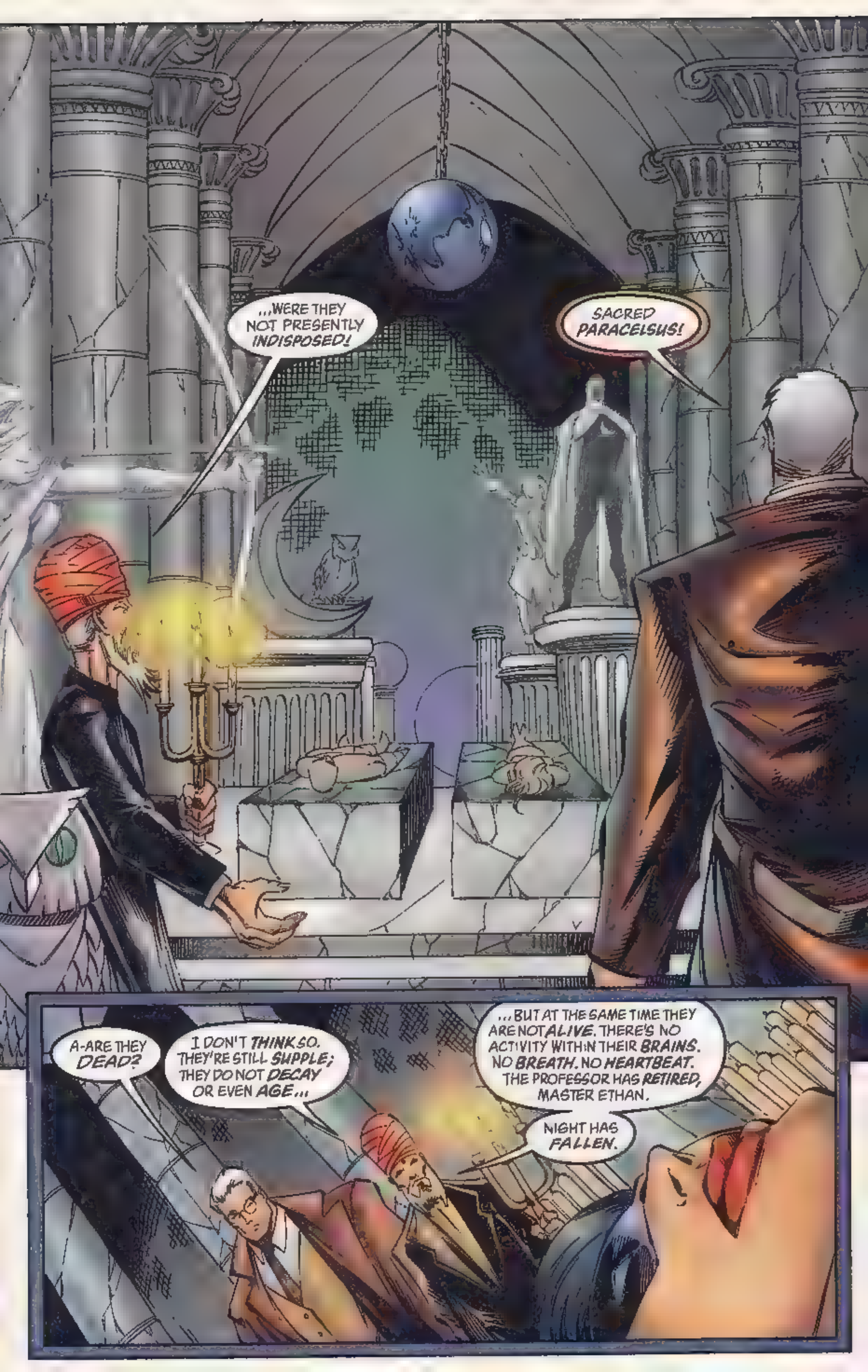
O-OKAY, LISTEN UP!
I AIN'T TAKIN' ANYMORE O' THIS CRAZY $#&*, UNDERSTAND?
EITHER WE GET A CHARTERED PLANE AND A RIDE TO THE AIRFIELD, OR I'M GONNA HOLE THIS BITCH!
THEN YOU ARE A BAD PUP. DID YOUR DAME AND SIRE NOT TRAIN YOU IN OBEDIENCE?
ALSO, THAT IS A LADY, NOT A BITCH, AND I SHOULD KNOW.
MY MOTHER WAS A BITCH.
SHUT UP! I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HAVING THIS £#@%ING CONVERSATION!
I-I WANT A REAL HOSTAGE NEGOTIATOR IN HERE RIGHT NOW, OKAY? NOT SOME £#@%ING CIRCUS ACT!
NOW YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO MAKE ME SNAPPISH. HOWEVER, IF YOU INSIST ON SPEAKING TO A BIPED...
...SHE'S BEHIND YOU.

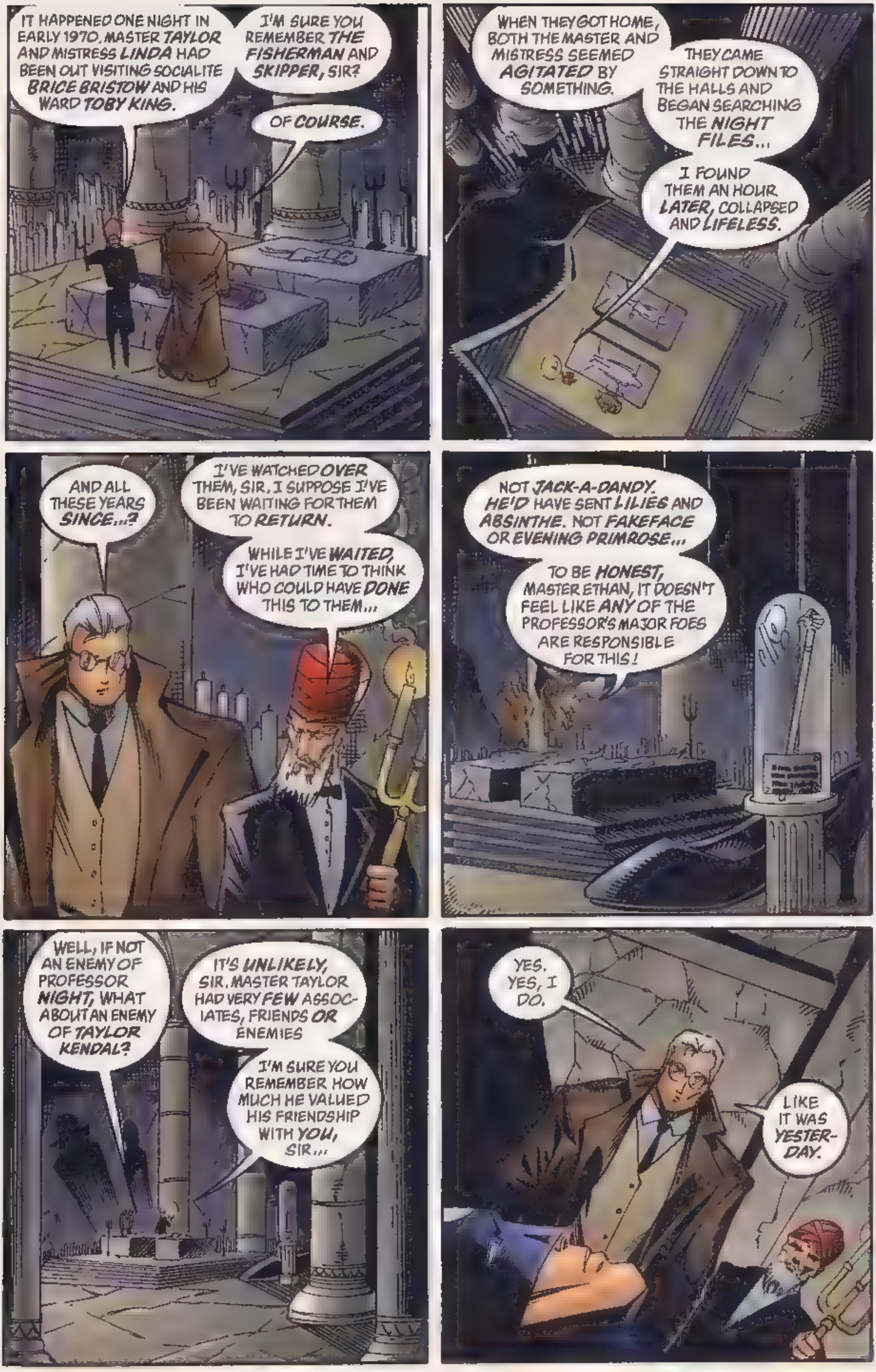
SSHRRRENCH
THAT'S RIGHT...
...AND "SHE" DOESN'T CARE FOR YOUR DIRTY MOUTH ONE BIT!
THRRU-
LANGUAGE LIKE THAT ISN'T BIG, IT ISN'T CLEVER, AND IT ISN'T FUNNY! IT'S JUST IMMATURE!
AW, GOD! THIS ISN'T HAPPENING. THIS ISN'T HAPPENING, MAN!
SHOOT HER! BLOW THE B.TCH AWAY!

OH DEAR, THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE...ME...RAISE ...MY...
VOICE!
YOU WERE VERY FIRM WITH THEM, MISTRESS. THEY MUST HAVE NEEDED THEIR TAILS NIPPED!
WELL, IT MAKES ME MAD! THESE PEOPLE ARE MEAN AND RUDE JUST FOR THE SAKE OF IT!
NOW WE'RE BACK, I CAN SEE WE'VE SOME TIDYING UP TO DO AROUND OMEGAPOLIS!
YES. STILL, IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME IN MY OLD DOG-HOUSE AT THE CITADEL, GUARDING OMEGAPOLIS WHILE THE MASTER IS AWAY...
HMM. ETHAN SAID HE WAS HEADING ACROSS TO STAR CITY, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.
LET'S HOPE HE FINDS IT.

KENDALL MANOR
SUPREME
The FINEST of all possible WORLDS

MASTER ETHAN. IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.
STRANGE. I ALWAYS KNEW IT WOULD BE YOU WHO FINALLY CAME TO THEIR AID.
PLEASE COME IN
PRATAP! GOOD TO SEE YOU, OLD FRIEND! I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE STILL HERE! YOU STARTED WORK FOR TAYLOR IN THE FIFTIES!
MASTER TAYLOR AND YOUNG MISTRESS LINDA STILL NEED ME, SIR. NOW MORE THAN EVER.
ALLOW ME TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE STATE OF KENDALL MANOR. I'VE RATHER LET THINGS SLIDE THESE PAST FEW DECADES.
EVIDENTLY. WHAT'S HAPPENED, PRATAP? WHAT DID YOU MEAN ABOUT TAYLOR AND LINDA NEEDING MY AID?
I MEAN THAT THE DARKTOWN DUO ARE IN TROUBLE, MASTER ETHAN. MASTER TAYLOR AND MISS LINDA ARE...MISSING
I CAN EXPLAIN BETTER IF WE RIDE THE SINKING SALON TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT.
THIS STILL AMAZES ME: THE WHOLE SALON SINKING TO THE BASEMENT, WHILE AN IDENTICAL ROOM DESCENDS FROM ABOVE TO REPLACE IT!
HOW LONG HAVE TAYLOR AND LINDA BEEN GONE?
IN ONE SENSE, NEARLY THIRTY YEARS...
...WHILE IN ANOTHER SENSE, THEY NEVER LEFT AT ALL.
WELCOME BACK TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT, MASTER ETHAN. THE PROFESSOR AND TWILIGHT WOULD OF COURSE GREET YOU PERSONALLY...


...WERE THEY NOT PRESENTLY INDISPOSED!
SACRED PARACELSUS!
A-ARE THEY DEAD?
I DON'T THINK SO. THEY'RE STILL SUPPLE; THEY DO NOT DECAY OR EVEN AGE...
...BUT AT THE SAME TIME THEY ARE NOT ALIVE. THERE'S NO ACTIVITY WITHIN THEIR BRAINS. NO BREATH. NO HEARTBEAT. THE PROFESSOR HAS RETIRED, MASTER ETHAN.
NIGHT HAS FALLEN.


IT HAPPENED ONE NIGHT IN EARLY 1970. MASTER TAYLOR AND MISTRESS LINDA HAD BEEN OUT VISITING SOCIALITE BRICE BRISTOW AND HIS WARD TOBY KING.
I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER THE FISHERMAN AND SKIPPER, SIR?
OF COURSE.
WHEN THEY GOT HOME, BOTH THE MASTER AND MISTRESS SEEMED AGITATED BY SOMETHING.
THEY CAME STRAIGHT DOWN TO THE HALLS AND BEGAN SEARCHING THE NIGHT FILES...
I FOUND THEM AN HOUR LATER, COLLAPSED AND LIFELESS.
AND ALL THESE YEARS SINCE...?
I'VE WATCHED OVER THEM, SIR. I SUPPOSE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THEM TO RETURN.
WHILE I'VE WAITED, I'VE HAD TIME TO THINK WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO THEM...
NOT JACK-A-DANDY. HE'D HAVE SENT LILIES AND ABSINTHE. NOT FAKEFACE OR EVENING PRIMROSE...
TO BE HONEST, MASTER ETHAN, IT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE ANY OF THE PROFESSOR'S MAJOR FOES ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!
WELL, IF NOT AN ENEMY OF PROFESSOR NIGHT, WHAT ABOUT AN ENEMY OF TAYLOR KENDAL?
IT'S UNLIKELY, SIR. MASTER TAYLOR HAD VERY FEW ASSOCIATES, FRIENDS OR ENEMIES
I'M SURE YOU REMEMBER HOW MUCH HE VALUED HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH YOU, SIR...
YES. YES, I DO.
LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY.

HA HA HA! PREPARE YOURSELVES, HEROES, WHILE ME AND JACK-A-DANDY GIVE YOU THE SWITCH HIT OF YOUR LIVES!
SUPREME
With
PROFESSOR NIGHT and
Together in one story!
TWILIGHT the Girl Marvel
I SAY! RATTLING GOOD WHEEZE, DAX OLD BEAN!
RORN1
»Gasp!« THOSE VILLAINS ARE EXCHANGING THE VERY LIFE FORCES OF SUPREME AND PROFESSOR NIGHT!
See THE WORLD'S GRIMMEST VILLAINS TURN THE TABLES ON THE WORLD'S GREATEST TEAM IN...
The TURNABOUT TRAP of the TERRIBLE TWO!
ONE NIGHT, IN THE DEN OF STAR CITY CRIMINAL JACK-A-DANDY...
HARK, MUGGSY, MY GOOD FELLOW! DO I HEAR A BACH MINUET?
VIRGIL
DA INTRUDER ALOIT! LEAVE IT TA ME AN' DA BOYS, BOSS!
OH, COME NOW! IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET THE EINSTEIN OF EVIL?
DARIUS DAX! HOW POSITIVELY RIPPING OF YOU TO DROP BY!
WHAT ON EARTH CAN I DO FOR YOU?

IT'S MORE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE THE CHANCE TO BE RID OF YOUR WORST ENEMY?
DEAR BOY, MY WORST ENEMY IS BOREDOM. HOW DO YOU SUGGEST I RID MYSELF OF IT?
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE DEAN OF DARKNESS, PROFESSOR NIGHT!
MY TRANSFERRATRON CAN HELP DESTROY HIM... AND I PROMISE YOU WON'T BE BORED!
I SEE! AND HOW SHALL THIS DELIGHTFUL CIRCUMSTANCE COME ABOUT, EXACTLY?
MY DEVICE CAN SWAP ONE PERSON'S LIFE-ENERGIES FOR THOSE OF ANOTHER!
IMAGINE IF WE PULLED SUCH A SWAP ON YOUR ARCH-FOE, PROFESSOR NIGHT, AND MY NEMESIS, THE HATED SUPREME!
I SAY, STEADY ON! WHILE THAT MIGHT LEAVE YOUR CHAPPY WITH REDUCED ABILITIES, WOULDN'T I HAVE TO FACE A PROFESSOR NIGHT WITH THE POWERS OF SUPREME?
POWERS HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY CONTROL! DON'T YOU SEE? WHILE THEY ARE BOTH DISORIENTED, WE COULD DESTROY THEM!
HMM! I MUST SAY, IT SOUNDS ABSOLUTELY SPIFFING!
MALT WHISKEY
LIVET
WHY DON'T WE ISSUE CHALLENGES TO OUR RESPECTIVE BETE-NOIRS?
HA HA! AND LET THEM WALK INTO OUR TRAP? AN EXCELLENT IDEA!
ALLOW ME TO DRINK TO YOUR HEALTH, JACK!
AND I TO YOURS! HERE'S TO THE DARIUS DAX/JACK-A-DANDY TEAM! BOTTOMS UP, WHAT?

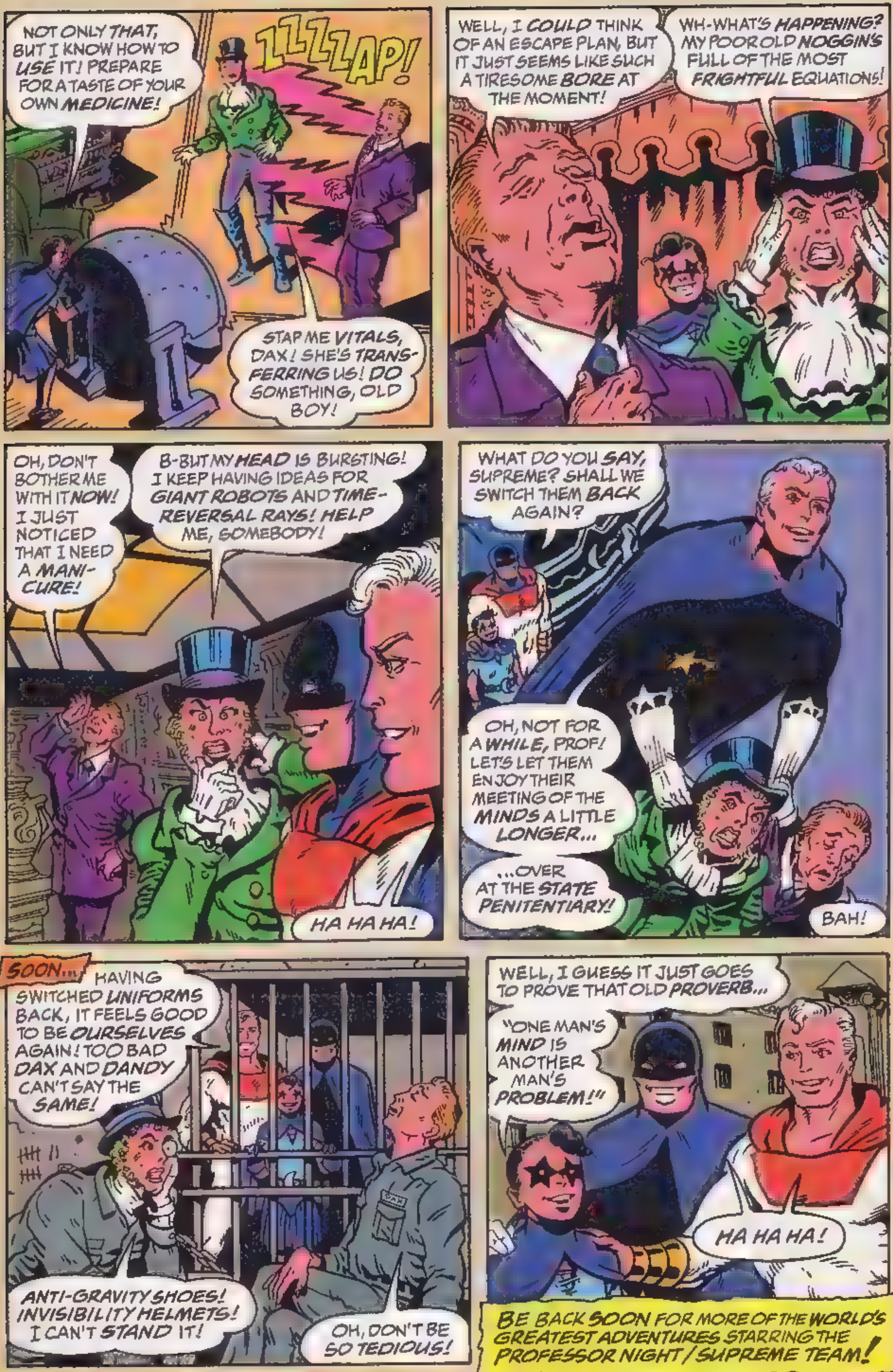
AND SO, AT AN ABANDONED AIRFIELD THE FOLLOWING NIGHT...
PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT! DON'T TELL ME DARIUS DAX CHALLENGED YOU AS WELL?
HARDLY: OUR CHALLENGE CAME FROM THAT FOPPISH FELON, JACK-A-DANDY!
HMM! SOMETHING'S FISHY!
I SAY! HOW FRIGHTFULLY ASTUTE OF YOU, OLD GEL!
I DARESAY THE HINT OF PISCINE PIQUANCY YOU DETECT COMES FROM HAVING BEEN LURED TO YOUR TRAGIC DEMISE...
...AT THE HANDS OF THE DAX AND DANDY TEAM!
Gasp! OUR MOST DEADLY FOES! THEY WERE HIDING IN THAT COVERED TRUCK ALL ALONG!
WELL, THEY'RE UNCOVERED NOW! LET'S GET THEM!
HA HA HA! THAT'S IT, YOU MUSCLEBOUND MORON! JUST A LITTLE CLOSER!
LET THE BOUNDERS HAVE IT, DAX OLD SPORT! LET'S BALLY WELL SHOW THE BLIGHTERS WHAT FOR!
YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, PARTNER! LET'S SEE HOW THESE COMRADES-IN-CRIME-FIGHTING HANDLE A LITTLE ROLE-REVERSAL!
ZZZZZAP!
CREEPING CONSTELLATIONS! THAT RAY! I-IT SEEMS TO BE SWAPPING MY BUDDIES' VITAL ENERGIES AROUND!

A-ARE YOU OKAY, SUPREME? I EXPECTED THAT RAY TO DISINTEGRATE US OR SOMETHING, BUT INSTEAD I JUST FEEL... DIFFERENT!
ME TOO! BUT SINCE WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, LET'S NAB THAT BRACE OF JAILBIRDS--
--BEFORE THEY TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
AGREED! WHY DON'T YOU BARGE THAT TRUCK OVER WITH A SHOVE SUPREME...
...WHILE YOU AND TWILIGHT GET READY TO MOP UP AFTER ME? GOOD PLAN!
HERE GOES NOTHING!
UNNGH!
NOTHING IS RIGHT, YOU OVER-RATED CLOWN!
THWUDD!
THANKS TO MY TRANSFERRATRON, YOU FARE NO BETTER RUNNING INTO TRUCKS THAN AN ORDINARY MAN!
MERCIFUL MOONLIGHT! THE GILDED GOLIATH IS INJURED! I'D BETTER LEAP TO HIS ASSISTANCE!
THAT'S THE TICKET, YOU NOCTURNAL NITWIT! SHOW US THE CUT OF YOUR JIB, EH, WHAT?
BUT, AS THE AFTERDARK AVENGER SPRINGS INTO ACTION...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? I'M BEING CATAPULTED UP INTO THE AIR!
PROF! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE FLYING...
...STRAIGHT INTO THAT DISUSED BUILDING!
I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! THE PROFESSOR DEMOLISHED IT AS IF HE HAD STRENGTH AND STAMINA SUPREME!
THAT'S BECAUSE HE NOW DOES, OLD FOE...

...WHEREAS YOU DON'T, AS JACK-A-DANDY'S SLEEP SNUFF WILL DEMONSTRATE!
UNNGH... LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS...
BUT OF COURSE YOU RED-CAPED ROUGHNECK! THAT'S THE IDEA!
OH YEAH? WELL I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE THAT INVOLVES YOU TWO SHARING A SMALL CELL AT THE BIG HOUSE!
CURSES! WE'D FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE BRAT!
OH, ROTTEN LUCK! STILL, I RATHER FANCY WE'VE MADE OUR POINT WITH JOHNNY SUPER-HERO THERE!
WHAT SAY WE RETURN TO MY DANDY'S DEN FOR MULLED SACK AND PETIT-FOURS?
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
FORGET THEM, TWILIGHT! WE'RE IN NO CONDITION TO FOLLOW.
I CAN'T EVEN SWITCH OFF THIS BURNING STARE SUPREME I'M SUDDENLY AFFLICTED WITH!
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES CLOSED, PROF! WE'LL GUIDE YOU TO THE NIGHT-WAGON!
HOW HUMILIATING! WE'VE BEEN DEFEATED BY EACH OTHER'S POWERS!
WE'LL HAVE WORSE THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT IF THAT PERNICIOUS PAIR ATTACKS AGAIN!
AND...
WELL, I FINALLY GOT MY STARE SUPREME UNDER CONTROL. NOW I CAN...
OOPS!
SKRRUNCH
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET, OLD FRIEND! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, GIRL MARVEL?
KILLER OYSTERS USED BY THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER, 1958
I'M GOING TO CONSULT THE NIGHT FILES!

YOU MEAN YOUR ULTRA-MODERN COMPUTER THAT CAN DELIVER DOZENS OF FACTS WITHIN MINUTES? BUT WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO ACHIEVE?
JACK-A-DANDY'S MAIN FLAW IS HIS VANITY! HE CAN NEVER RESIST LEAVING A CLUE AS TO HIS WHERE-ABOUTS!
LIKE IN THIS LIST OF STAR CITY BUSINESSES, FOR EXAMPLE ...
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU? "KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINES, LTD."!
A KNAVE IS THE SAME AS A JACK, WHILE TOFF IS ANOTHER WORD FOR DANDY!
KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING LTD
I'LL BET THIS ADDRESS IS THE DANDY'S DEN!
HMM. LINDA COULD BE RIGHT... BUT EVEN SO, WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT IT, WITH OUR POWERS MIXED UP LIKE THIS?
HYPNOTIC MUSIC BOX CONFISCATED FROM EVENING PRIMRO -1955-
FALSE COUNTENANCES SLOUGHED OFF B FAKE
THAT'S TRUE.
I STILL HAVE TROUBLE TAKING A STEP WITHOUT GOING INTO ORBIT!
THAT'S WHERE THE SECOND PART OF MY BRAINWAVE COMES IN!
OFF WITH THOSE UNIFORMS, BOYS! TO SPARE YOUR BLUSHES, I'LL GO LOOK IN MY MAKE-UP BAG FOR SOME PEROXIDE WE'LL BE NEEDING!
AND SO, LATER...
WELL, HERE WE ARE! KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING!
KNAVE & TOFF GENTLEMEN'S MAGAZINE PUBLISHING LTD.
LET'S HOPE TWILIGHT'S HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
WELL SOON FIND OUT!

AND SO, MOMENTS LATER...
WE WERE RIGHT! I CAN SEE THEM BOTH DOWN THERE CELEBRATING... ALONG WITH THEIR RAYGUN!
NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TWO TO PROVIDE A DIVERSION!
WILL DO, GIRL MARVEL! COME ON, PROF! LET'S GIVE THAT DESPICABLE DOUBLE ACT THE SURPRISE OF THEIR LIVES!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, PLATINUM PARAGON!
Gasp! THEY'VE FOUND US! SHOOT THEM!
I'M TRYING, DASH IT, BUT MY CANE CANNON IS HAVING NO EFFECT! SUPREME MUST HAVE HIS BEASTLY POWERS BACK!
YOU BET! NOW SURRENDER BEFORE I USE MY LUNARANGS!
TH-THEY'VE REVERTED! I'LL USE MY TRANSFERRATRON ON THEM AGAIN!
THERE! NOW YOU TWO WILL BE AS MUDDLED AND HELPLESS AS LAST TIME!
ZZZZLAP
TOP HOLE, DAX, OLD CHUM! NOW LET'S GIVE THESE ROTTERS A JOLLY GOOD THRASHING!
I DON'T THINK SO, JACK! YOU JUST PLAYED INTO OUR HANDS BY SWITCHING US BACK HOW WE WERE!
CARE FOR YOUR MASK BACK, PROF?
THANKS, SUPREME! IT'LL COVER UP THIS PEROXIDE!
Gasp! THEY TRICKED US!
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT THEY DISTRACTED YOU SO I COULD SLIP IN THE SKYLIGHT!
OH, I SAY, DAX! THAT MEDDLESOME LITTLE URCHIN HAS HI-JACKED YOUR TRANSFERRATRON!


NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I KNOW HOW TO USE IT! PREPARE FOR A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE!
ZZZZAP!
STAP ME VITALS, DAX! SHE'S TRANS-FERRING US! DO SOMETHING, OLD BOY!
WELL, I COULD THINK OF AN ESCAPE PLAN, BUT IT JUST SEEMS LIKE SUCH A TIRESOME BORE AT THE MOMENT!
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING? MY POOR OLD NOGGIN'S FULL OF THE MOST FRIGHTFUL EQUATIONS!
OH, DON'T BOTHER ME WITH IT NOW! I JUST NOTICED THAT I NEED A MANI-CURE!
B-BUT MY HEAD IS BURSTING! I KEEP HAVING IDEAS FOR GIANT ROBOTS AND TIME-REVERSAL RAYS! HELP ME, SOMEBODY!
HA HA HA!
WHAT DO YOU SAY, SUPREME? SHALL WE SWITCH THEM BACK AGAIN?
OH, NOT FOR A WHILE, PROF! LET'S LET THEM ENJOY THEIR MEETING OF THE MINDS A LITTLE LONGER...
...OVER AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY!
BAH!
SOON... HAVING SWITCHED UNIFORMS BACK, IT FEELS GOOD TO BE OURSELVES AGAIN! TOO BAD DAX AND DANDY CAN'T SAY THE SAME!
ANTI-GRAVITY SHOES! INVISIBILITY HELMETS! I CAN'T STAND IT!
OH, DON'T BE SO TEDIOUS!
WELL, I GUESS IT JUST GOES TO PROVE THAT OLD PROVERB...
"ONE MAN'S MIND IS ANOTHER MAN'S PROBLEM!"
HA HA HA!
BE BACK SOON FOR MORE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST ADVENTURES STARRING THE PROFESSOR NIGHT / SUPREME TEAM!

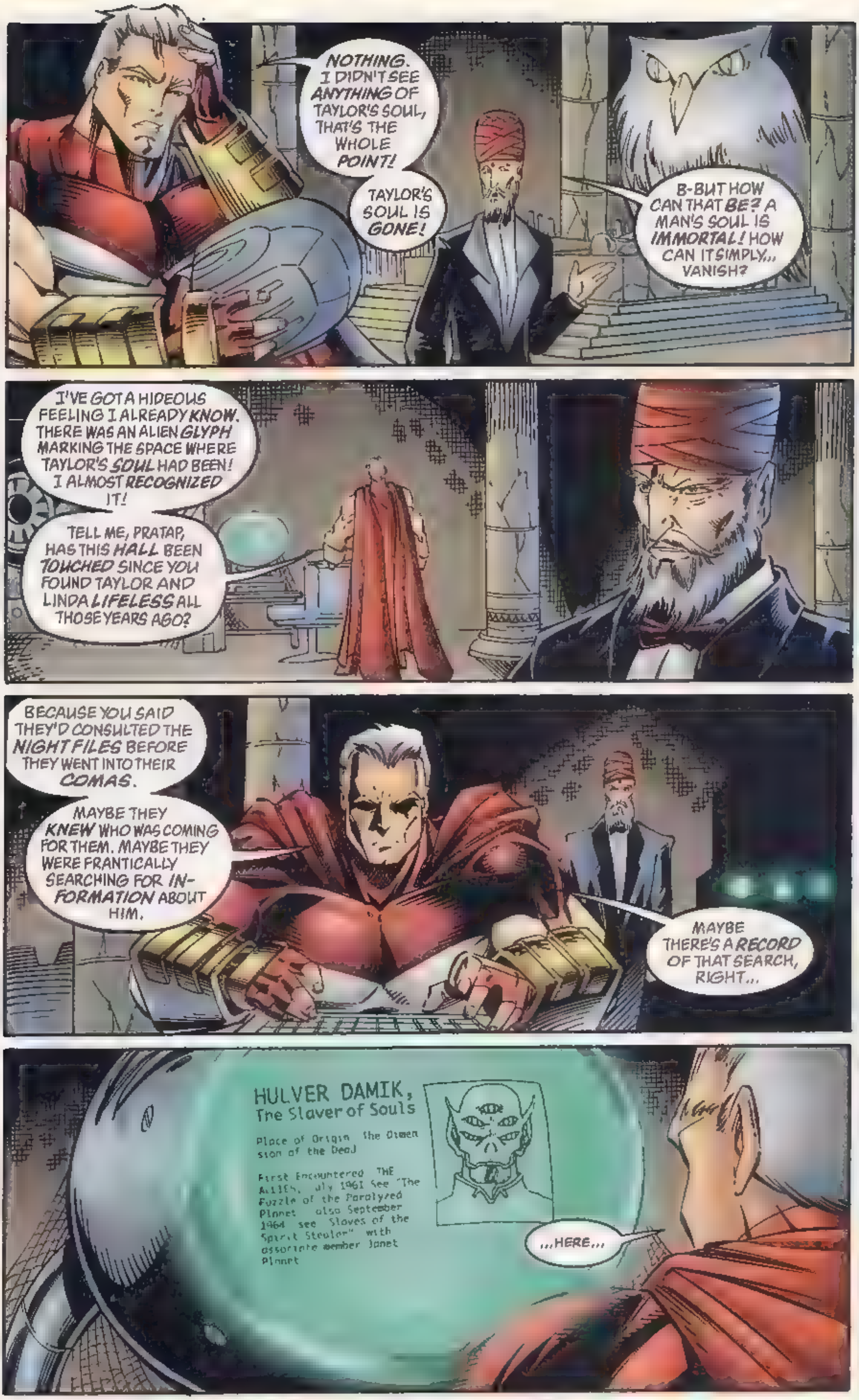
YOU'RE RIGHT, PRATAP. TAYLOR HAS ALWAYS BEEN MY BEST FRIEND. I OWE IT TO HIM TO HELP IF I CAN...
...ALTHOUGH SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT ETHAN CRANE WILL BE LESS HELP THAN SUPREME.
TAYLOR AND LINDA APPEAR TO BE BOTH CATALEPTIC AND CATATONIC... PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY WITHDRAWN!
IF THEY'VE RETREATED INTO THEIR MINDS, THERE'S SOMETHING I KEEP IN MY CITADEL THAT MIGHT HELP ME REACH THEM. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
MAY HEAVEN SPEED YOU, SUPREME, SIR.
GREETINGS, S-1 I'M JUST HERE TO COLLECT SOMETHING. HOW ARE THINGS IN THE CITADEL?
STABLE, SIR
A MESSAGE FROM AMALYNTH REPORTS THAT BILLY FRIDAY HAD A DISAGREEMENT WITH SZAZS, THE SPRITE SUPREME, AND IS NOW IN THE NINTH DIMENSION.
WHAT DID YOU WISH TO COLLECT, SIR?

I NEED THE IDEO-SPATIAL IMAGING HELMET I USE TO ENTER THE UNREAL REALMS OF THE BEINGS IN MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE.
MY FRIEND PROFESSOR NIGHT'S CONSCIOUSNESS IS MISSING. MAYBE THE HELMET WILL HELP ME RETRIEVE IT!
I MAY BE GONE FOR SOME TIME...
I'M SURE MISS SUPREMA AND THE HOUND SUPREME WILL MANAGE THINGS IN YOUR ABSENCE, SIR.
ACCORDING TO HER LAST REPORT, SHE'D ROUNDED UP ALMOST A HUNDRED MUGGERS SINCE LUNCHTIME.
GOOD. TAKE CARE OF THE CITADEL FOR ME, S-1. I'D BETTER GET THIS BACK TO THE HALLS OF NIGHT.
AND...
YOU'RE BACK, SIR!
YES THIS IS A VIRTUAL IMAGING HELMET THAT ALLOWS ME TO ENTER IMAGINARY SPACE.
IF TAYLOR'S MIND IS STILL IN THERE SOMEWHERE, THIS SHOULD ENABLE ME TO FIND IT!
YOU MEAN TO ENTER THE MOONLIT MIND OF PRO-FESSOR NIGHT, SIR? THEN I WISH YOU LUCK.
THANK YOU, PRATAP. I'LL BE ABLE TO TALK TO YOU WHILE I'M IN MIND-SPACE, SO JUST WAIT HERE AND WATCH OVER MY BODY FOR ME
ALL RIGHT. I'M GOING IN...

OKAY--I'M ON THE FIRST LEVEL OF THE IMAGINARY REALM: MY OWN INDIVIDUAL CONSCIOUSNESS.
AROUND ME I CAN SEE THE PERSONAL IMAGES AND IDEAS THAT MAKE UP THE FURNITURE OF MY MIND.
I NEED TO PRESS FURTHER, INTO THE REALMS WHERE CONSCIOUSNESS IS COMMUNAL...
THAT'S IT! I'M IN THE REALM OF MASS THOUGHT, SURROUNDED BY ARCHETYPAL IMAGES AND CULTURAL SYMBOLS!
SOMEWHERE BENEATH ME THERE'S THE SURFACE OF TAYLOR KENDAL'S UNIQUE PERSONALITY. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LOCATE IT!
WAIT. WAIT, I'M GETTING SOMETHING. A KIND OF INTUITION.
THERE! I SEE HIM!
ALL AROUND ME ARE THE SLOWLY REVOLVING ICONS THAT REPRESENT THE IDEA NETWORKS OF A BILLION DISTINCT INTELLIGENCES.
BEFORE ME IS THE JANUS-LIKE DUAL MIND OF PROFESSOR NIGHT.
I'M GOING TO TRY TO GET INSIDE...

YES. THIS MUST BE TAYLOR'S PSYCHE, A LANDSCAPE BATHED IN SILVERY STARSHINE WHERE INCONGRUOUS OBJECTS LOOM UP ALL AROUND. I SUPPOSE THEY'RE HIS MEMORIES!
I SEE A STETHOSCOPE. COULD THAT REPRESENT THE CHILDHOOD DOCTORS WHO DIAGNOSED TAYLOR'S RARE STRAIN OF PORPHYRIA'S COMPLAINT, FORCING HIM TO AVOID DAYLIGHT?
I HAVE TO VENTURE FURTHER...
HMM. THIS AREA SEEMS DEVOTED TO TAYLOR'S EMOTIONS. THERE ARE GIANT IDOLS REPRESENTING EVERYONE HE EVER CARED ABOUT.
YOU'RE THERE, PRATAP, ALONG WITH TWILIGHT, POLICE CHIEF O'BRIEN AND DOZENS OF OTHERS.
I'M GLAD TO SEE I'M INCLUDED AS WELL, BUT THERE'S STILL NO SIGN OF TAYLOR'S ABSENT PERSONALITY.
I CAN'T SAY I LIKE BEING IN ANOTHER PERSON'S IDEA SPACE THIS INTIMATELY, BUT THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR?
I'M IN AMONGST THE PROFESSOR'S FEARS. ALL OF HIS ENEMIES ARE LOOMING UP AROUND ME, LEERING AND THREATENING...
...AND YET, YOU'RE RIGHT; I DON'T GET THE SENSE THAT ANY OF THEM ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS CURRENT PREDICAMENT.
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO DELVE DEEPER, INTO THE THRONE ROOM OF TAYLOR'S SOUL ITSELF...

OH NO OH MY GOD, NO...
UGGGHH! GET THIS THING OFF ME!
THAT HORRIBLE ABSENCE! THAT GAPING SPIRITUAL VOID...
WHAT IS IT, SIR? WHAT DID YOU SEE OF THE MASTER'S SOUL THAT HAS ALARMED YOU SO?


NOTHING. I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING OF TAYLOR'S SOUL, THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT!
TAYLOR'S SOUL IS GONE!
B-BUT HOW CAN THAT BE? A MAN'S SOUL IS IMMORTAL! HOW CAN IT SIMPLY... VANISH?
I'VE GOT A HIDEOUS FEELING I ALREADY KNOW. THERE WAS AN ALIEN GLYPH MARKING THE SPACE WHERE TAYLOR'S SOUL HAD BEEN! I ALMOST RECOGNIZED IT!
TELL ME, PRATAP, HAS THIS HALL BEEN TOUCHED SINCE YOU FOUND TAYLOR AND LINDA LIFELESS ALL THOSE YEARS AGO?
BECAUSE YOU SAID THEY'D CONSULTED THE NIGHT FILES BEFORE THEY WENT INTO THEIR COMAS.
MAYBE THEY KNEW WHO WAS COMING FOR THEM. MAYBE THEY WERE FRANTICALLY SEARCHING FOR INFORMATION ABOUT HIM.
MAYBE THERE'S A RECORD OF THAT SEARCH, RIGHT...
HULVER DAMIK,
The Slaver of Souls
...HERE...

HULVER DAMIK! HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?
OF COURSE IT WASN'T ONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S PERSONAL ENEMIES! IT WAS ONE HE'D MADE THROUGH HIS GROUP AFFILIATIONS!
SHOULD WE GO UPSTAIRS, SIR? THE SINKING SALON AWAITS US...
YES. TAKE ME UP. I NEED TO GET TO WORK FAST EVEN IF THE CRIME DID TAKE PLACE ALMOST THIRTY YEARS AGO!
HULVER DAMIK! I THOUGHT HE'D BEEN DESTROYED BY THE SCARLET SPHERE DECADES AGO!
WHO WAS HE, SIR?
HULVER DAMIK? DAMIK THE SOUL SLAVER? HE WAS A MAJOR FOE OF THE 'SIXTIES INCARNATION OF THE ALLIES, TO WHICH THE PROFESSOR BELONGED.
I THINK HE'S TAKEN THE SOULS OF YOUR MASTER AND MISTRESS TO SELL ON HIS BLOCK!
I SEE THEN YOU'D BEST HURRY, SIR!
YES. YES, I SHOULD.
THERE ARE PEOPLE I NEED TO TALK TO.

LATER
HELLO, DIANA?
THIS IS ETHAN. LISTEN, I CAN'T MAKE THAT OMNIMAN SCRIPT CONFERENCE WE HAD SCHEDULED FOR TO-MORROW. SOMETHING'S COME UP.
WELL, I'M NOT SURE. I MAY BE AWAY FOR A LITTLE WHILE ...
UH-HUH. YOU SEE, WHAT IT IS, I'VE HAD SOME OLD FRIENDS DROP BY, FROM OUT OF TOWN.
YES. YES, HOPEFULLY NEXT WEEK SHOULD BE GOOD FOR ME, TOO.
SURE. OKAY, DIANA. YOU TAKE CARE, NOW.
'BYE
WELL. HERE WE ALL ARE, THEN.

RIGHT. HERE WE ALL ARE.
THIS BETTER BE GOOD.
Next: JUST IMAGINE...

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AH.
GOOD EVENING, MISS.
MAY I SAY WHAT A PLEASURE IT IS TO HAVE YOU VISIT US AGAIN
WHY, THANK YOU, UH... S-1, ISN'T IT?
ACTUALLY, MISS, I'M S-5 AND THIS IS S-9. IF YOU'LL COME WITH ME, I'LL ESCORT YOU TO THE MASTER AND HIS OTHER GUESTS.
THROUGH HERE, MISS. THEY'RE IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY.
...AND THAT'S THE STORY. HULVER RAMIK IS BACK, AND HE'S TAKEN THE SOUL OF PROFESSOR NIGHT!
IT TOOK OUR COMBINED STRENGTH TO BEAT THE SOUL-SLAVER LAST TIME, SO IF HE'S RETURNED ...

...THEN I SUGGEST IT'S TIME FOR THE RETURN OF THE ALLIES!
JUST IMAGINE...

AFTER THIRTY YEARS? WON'T ALL THE TEENAGE SUPER TEAMS LAUGH AT US?
SORRY I'M LATE, BOYS. WHEN YOU RIDE AIR CURRENTS, YOU WAIT FOR AN UPDRAFT AND THEN THREE COME AT ONCE.
RIDING PILLION ON DIE HARD'S YOUNGBLOOD SKY CYCLE WASN'T ANY EASIER. I WAS LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER.
WELL, IF EVERYBODY'S HERE...
...WE MAY AS WELL PROCEED TO THE MATTER AT HAND. THIS WAY, EVERYONE.
LOOK AT THIS PLACE! IT'S JUST AS STUNNING AS I REMEMBER. HOW COME HE ALWAYS HAD THE BEST SECRET HIDEOUT?
I KNOW! WHEN I THINK OF THAT PITIFUL LITTLE UNDERWATER MER-CAVE I USED TO HAVE, WITH THAT STUPID SEASHELL THRONE...
OKAY, PEOPLE: TO ENTER THE KIND OF MENTAL SPACE THAT HULVER RAMIK OPERATES IN, WE'LL NEED EQUIPMENT FROM MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO.
MY SUPREMATONS WILL HAND OUT THE HEADSETS.
TO BE HONEST, SUPREME, WHEN YOU SUGGESTED THIS MISSION BACK IN OMEGAPOLIS, I WAS SKEPTICAL.
NOW I ALMOST FEEL A SIMULATION OF ENTHUSIASM.
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN! ALL THE MEMORIES FLOOD BACK, DON'T THEY?
AFTER DISBANDING THE ALLIED SUPERMEN IN 1950 WE REFORMED AS THE ALLIES WHEN THAT ALIEN PLANT INVADED EARTH TEN YEARS LATER.
I REMEMBER. MAY, 1960. ITS NAME WAS FLORAX.
"FLORAX THE DOMINATOR"! OF COURSE! IT WAS OUR FIRST CASE...

"AS I RECALL, FLORAX WAS SOME SORT OF INTELLIGENT INTERSTELLAR ORCHID WHOSE SEEDS DRIFTED TO EARTH IN DEBRIS FROM A COMET TAIL.
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SEE THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL BATTLE
"FLORAX the DOMINATOR!"
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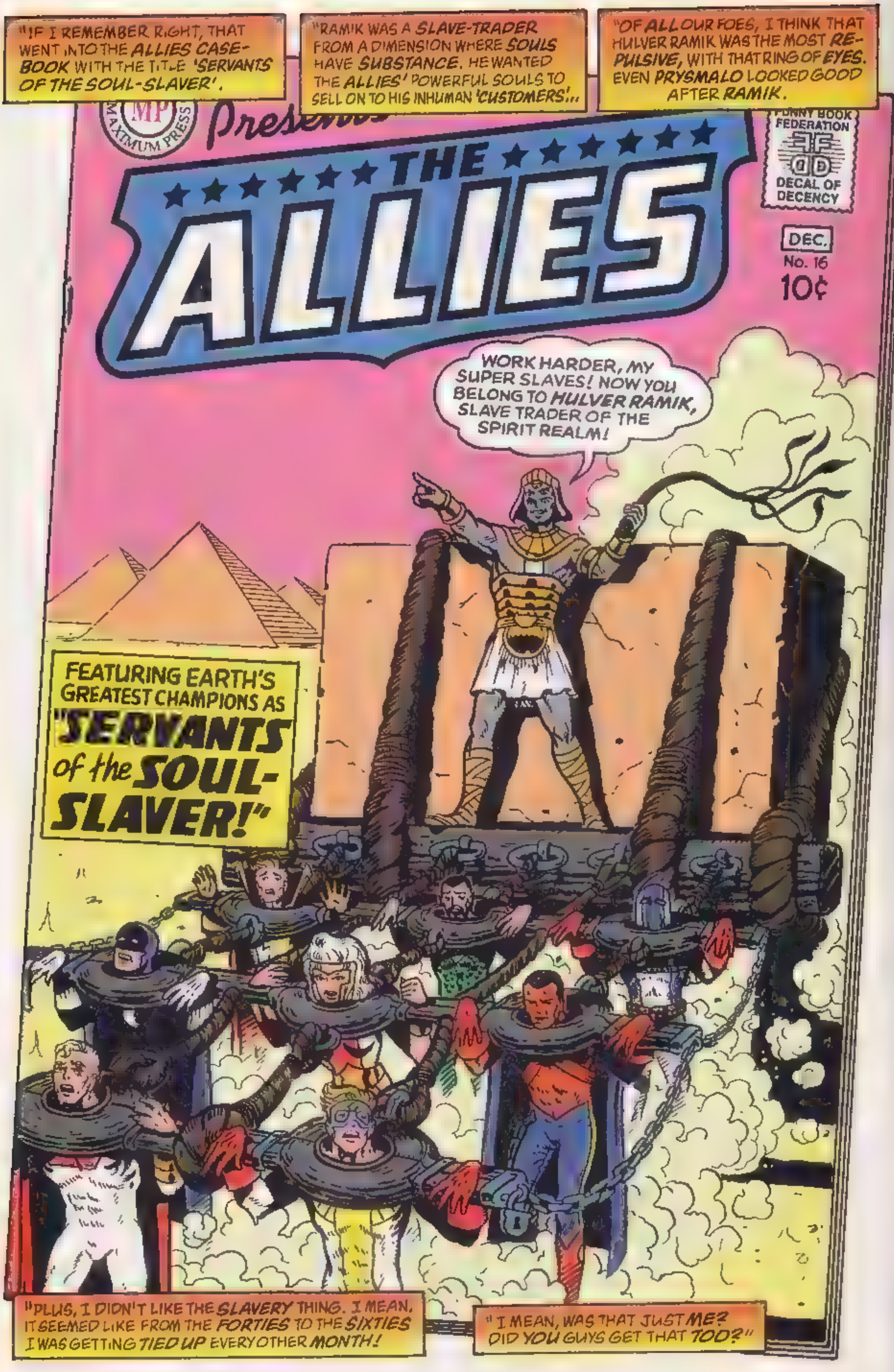
Together in one story! ★ SUPREME! PROFESSOR NIGHT! ★ GLORY! ★ THE DIE-HARD! ★ MIGHTY MAN! ★ SUPER PATRIOT! ★ ROY ★ ROMAN! SPACE HUNTER! ★
"ABLE TO ENSLAVE HUMANS WITH HER EXOTIC SCENT, FLORAX COLONIZED SEVERAL CITIES BEFORE THE ALIEN HERO SPACEHUNTER, BIOLOGICALLY IMMUNE TO THE ORCHID'S PERFUME, DESTROYED HER WITH A HIGH-TECH HERBICIDE.
"YOU KNOW, I REMEMBER HER HEAVENLY FRAGRANCE TO THIS DAY..."

I'M NOT SURPRISED! YOU WERE DERANGED BY IT! IT TOOK GLORY AND SUPREME TO RESTRAIN YOU!
ARE THESE HEADSETS ACTUALLY WORKING? MINE'S COMPLETELY DARK.
I'LL SWITCH THEM ON IN A MOMENT. I JUST NEED TO CONSULT MY SUPREMATONS BEFORE WE ENTER THOUGHT SPACE.
NO NEED, MASTER. WE SHALL MONITOR YOU, YOUR GUESTS AND THE CITADEL. MISTRESS SUPREMA AND MASTER RADAR WILL PROTECT OMEGAPOLIS.
INCIDENTALLY, REPORTS SUGGEST BILLY FRIDAY HAS BEEN RESCUED FROM THE 19th DIMENSION BY EMERPUS, THE REVERSE SUPREME. HE'S NOW IN THE BACKWARDS ZONE.
HMM WELL, KEEP ME POSTED.
SUPREME? WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING
DON'T WORRY, GLORY. I'M ALMOST READY
OKAY...WHEN I THROW THE MASTER SWITCH THE HEADSETS WILL ACTIVATE.
WE'LL BE ABLE TO SEE AND TOUCH THAT PART OF THE IDEOSPHERE...THE LANDSCAPE OF IDEAS... THAT EXISTS IN OUR IMMEDIATE VICINITY.
ALL RIGHT. IF EVERYONE'S PREPARED, I'M THROWING THE SWITCH RIGHT...
...NOW
MERCIFUL DEMETER! WHERE ARE WE?

WE'RE IN A PART OF THE HUMAN WORLD THAT CONSTANTLY SURROUNDS US, YET WHICH FEW OF US EXPLORE.
WE'RE IN THE REALM OF THOUGHT, SWIMMING IN RAW AND NAKED CONSCIOUSNESS ITSELF.
I-IT'S AS BEAUTIFUL AND FRIGHTENING AS ONE WOULD EXPECT CONSCIOUSNESS TO BE.
ALL THESE DRIFTING IMAGES, SOLIDIFIED IDEAS OF PEOPLE AND PLACES. THESE ODDLY ABSTRACT CONCEPTS ...
ALMOST LIKE CYBERSPACE.
BETTER RESOLUTION.
IT'S MAGNIFICENT.
THIS IS JUST THE LOCAL NEIGHBORHOOD OF MIND-SPACE, WHERE PEOPLE'S THOUGHTS USUALLY ROAM:
ADVERTISING IMAGES, NOTIONS OF CELEBRITIES, STUFF LIKE THAT. IF YOU VENTURE FURTHER, IT GETS STRANGER.
THIS ZONE IS THE CONSTANTLY MUTATING REALM OF THE UNCONSCIOUS. EACH NIGHT IN OUR DREAMS WE WANDER, AIMLESS, THROUGH THESE AWESOME TERRITORIES.
CONSCIOUSNESS IS LIKE A SEA. WE'RE LUCKY WE HAVE ROY ALONG TO NAVIGATE.
SUPREME, NOBODY CALLS ME "ROY" ANYMORE, ALL RIGHT? IT'S "ROMAN".
STILL, YOU'RE RIGHT: IT'S LIKE AN OCEAN.
WELL, ONLY IF YOU COUNT THE ONES IN YELLOW SUBMARINE. WHERE ARE WE NOW?
I THINK THIS AREA CORRESPONDS TO BRAIN CENTERS DEALING WITH LANGUAGE, REASONING AND NUMBER.
TO SOME EXTENT, THESE SYMBOLS ARE THE BUILDING BLOCKS FROM WHICH IDEAS ARE MADE.
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S TURBULENCE AHEAD...
I'LL SAY! PRESUMABLY WE'VE REACHED A STRATA OF CONCEPTUAL SPACE THAT REPRESENTS HUMANITY'S EMOTIONS, JUDGING FROM THESE SHAFTS OF LIGHT AND STORM-CLOUDS!
DON'T UNDERSTAND. NEVER SAW ALL THESE WORLDS WHEN RAMIK HUNTED DOWN BEFORE. WHY NOW?
WELL IF YOU RECALL, THE FIRST TIME WE ENCOUNTERED HULVER RAMIK, WE WERE DRAGGED DIRECTLY TO HIS KINGDOM BY DIMENSION-CROSSING SOUL-HOOKS ...
WHY, THAT'S RIGHT! THAT WAS, WHAT, OUR SIXTEENTH CASE? I USED TO TAKE THE MINUTES AT OUR MEETINGS, SO I KNOW THEM BY HEART...



"IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THAT WENT INTO THE ALLIES CASE-BOOK WITH THE TITLE 'SERVANTS OF THE SOUL-SLAVER'.
"RAMIK WAS A SLAVE-TRADER FROM A DIMENSION WHERE SOULS HAVE SUBSTANCE. HE WANTED THE ALLIES' POWERFUL SOULS TO SELL ON TO HIS INHUMAN 'CUSTOMERS'...
"OF ALL OUR FOES, I THINK THAT HULVER RAMIK WAS THE MOST REPULSIVE, WITH THAT RING OF EYES. EVEN PRYSMALO LOOKED GOOD AFTER RAMIK.
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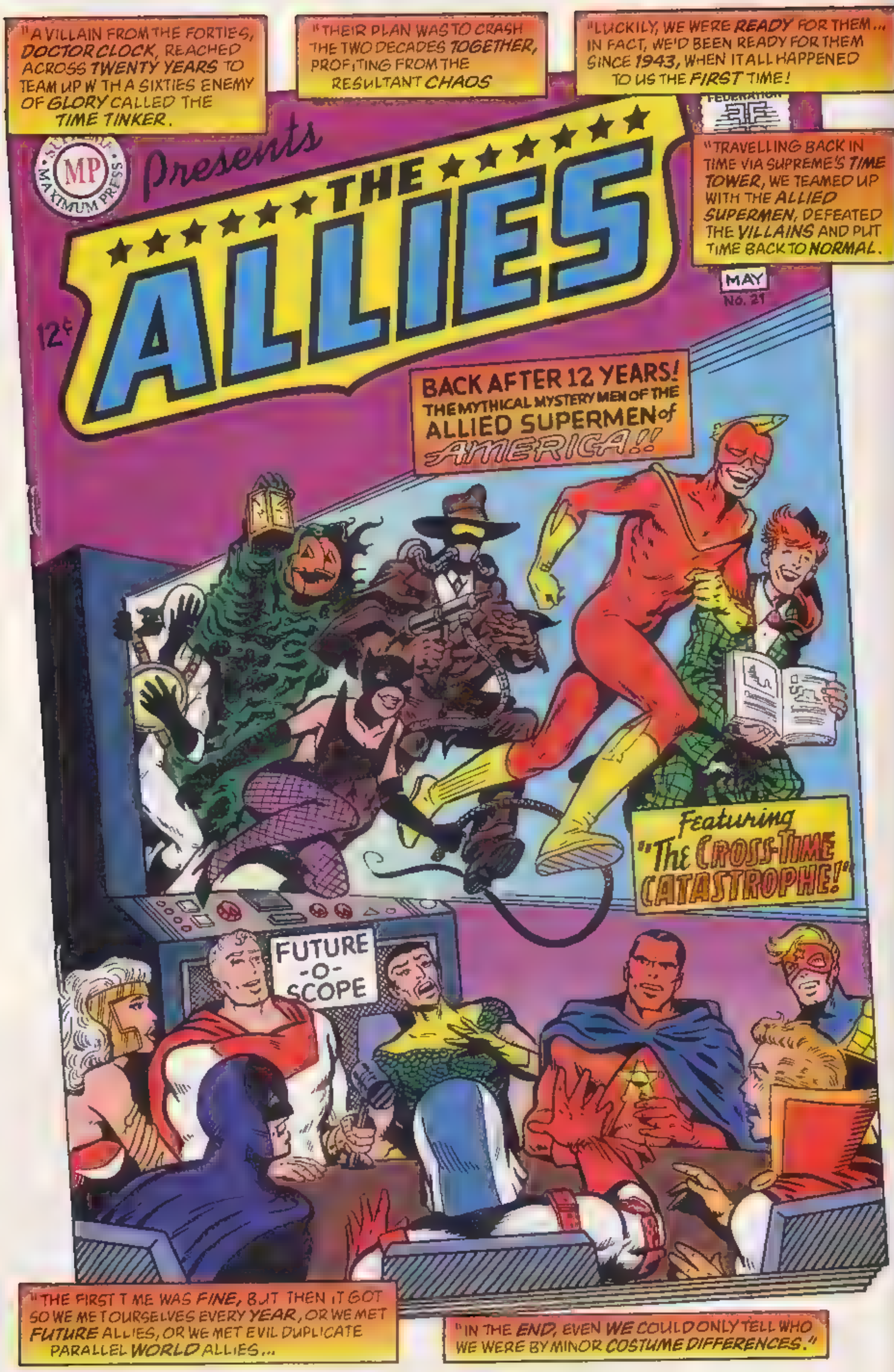
WORK HARDER, MY SUPER SLAVES! NOW YOU BELONG TO HULVER RAMIK, SLAVE TRADER OF THE SPIRIT REALM!
FEATURING EARTH'S GREATEST CHAMPIONS AS "SERVANTS of the SOUL-SLAVER!"
"PLUS, I DIDN'T LIKE THE SLAVERY THING. I MEAN, IT SEEMED LIKE FROM THE FORTIES TO THE SIXTIES I WAS GETTING TIED UP EVERY OTHER MONTH!
"I MEAN, WAS THAT JUST ME? DID YOU GUYS GET THAT TOO?"

UH, NO...
NO. NO, I CAN'T SAY WE DID.
SUPREME? WHAT IS THIS PLACE? MY BIO-CIRCUITS HAVE A SENSE OF OMINOUS AND POWERFUL PRESENCE...
THIS IS THE REALM OF ARCHE-TYPES AND SYMBOLS. THE CREATURES IN MY MYTHOPOEIC ZOO COME MOSTLY FROM THESE LATITUDES.
YOU MEAN THERE ARE CREATURES LIVING HERE?
OFF COURSE. IF WE CAN PROJECT OUR AWARENESS THIS FAR, SO COULD OTHER BEINGS. NOT ONLY HUMANS, BUT BEINGS FROM OTHER WORLDS OR TIMES.
ANYWHERE CONSCIOUSNESS REACHES, BASICALLY. THEN, OF COURSE, THERE ARE THOSE CREATURES NATIVE TO THIS SPACE, MADE WHOLLY OF IDEAS.
SO, THIS OCEAN OF IDEAS I'M NAVIGATING US THROUGH HAS ITS OWN MARINE LIFE.
DOES THAT INCLUDE THE CON-CEPTUAL EQUIVALENT OF SHARKS?
PERHAPS. SOMETIMES, I THINK THAT EVERY ANGEL, DEMON, GOD OR MONSTER MANKIND EVER DREAMED OF CAME FROM HERE
EVERY MIND-FORM THAT WE CAN IMAGINE...
AND, UH...
AND A FEW WE CAN'T.
GREAT ATHENA! SUPREME, WHAT ARE THEY?

HMM. YOU KNOW, THE PATRIOT'S SO DIFFERENT FROM THE WAY HE WAS...
I KNOW. I GUESS WITH ALL THOSE BODY PART REPLACEMENTS IT'S LIKE THE OLD SAYING ABOUT THE BROOM:
"REPLACE THE HEAD AND THE HANDLE ENOUGH TIMES--
"--IT'S NOT THE SAME BROOM ANYMORE."
FUNNY I HAD A CRUSH ON HIM ONCE...
UH...I DON'T KNOW. I'VE NEVER HAD AN IDEA THAT HORRIBLE BEFORE. THEY MUST BE ALIEN MIND-FORMS, AND THEY DON'T SEEM FRIENDLY.
MONSTERS. GOOD. TOO MUCH ABSTRACT STUFF ROUND HERE FINALLY SOMETHING TO DEFEAT.
I'M WITH THE PATRIOT! THESE SQUIDS FROM THE ID OR WHATEVER THEY ARE LOOK LIKE MY KIND OF OPPONENTS!

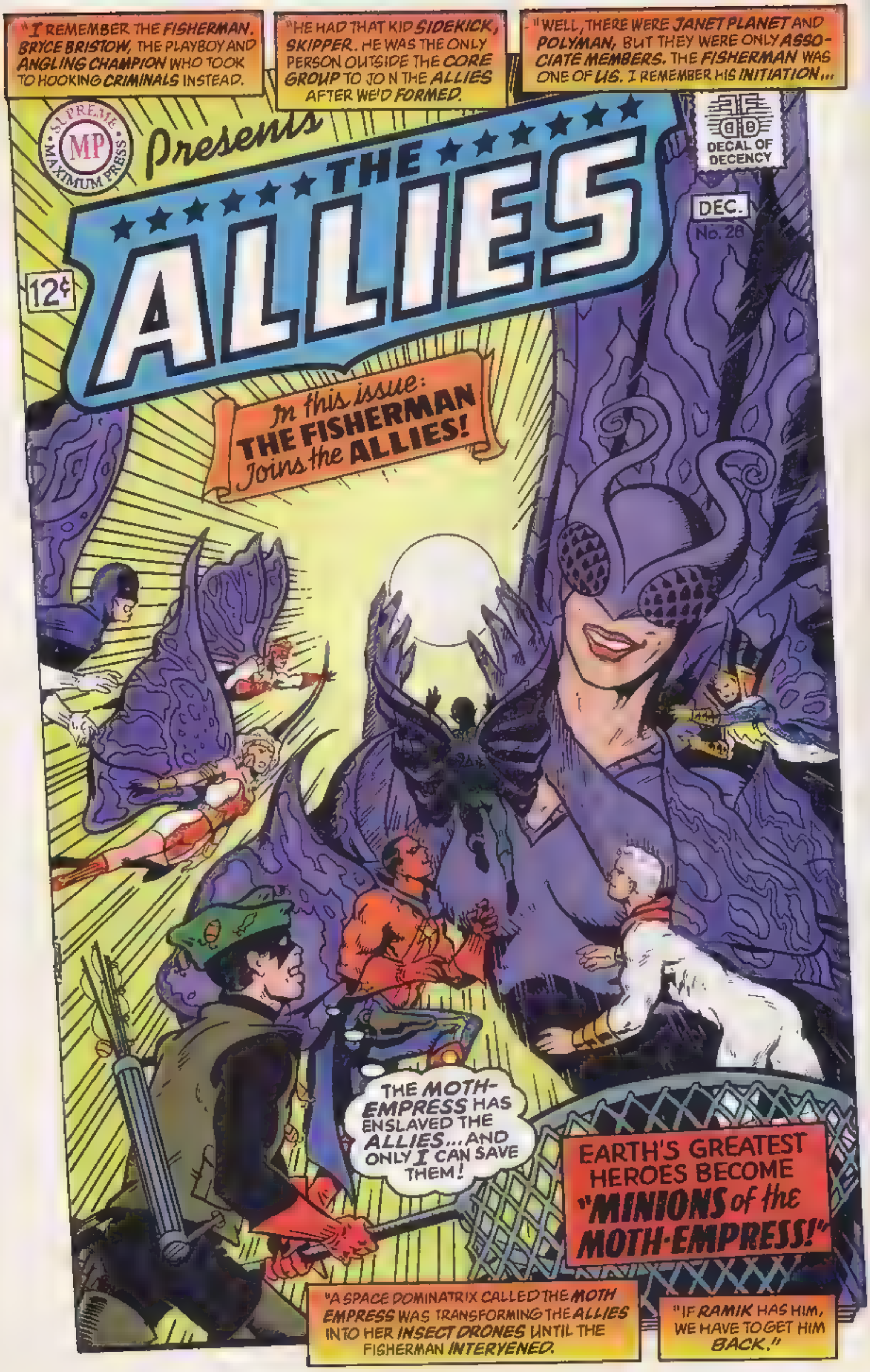
...BUT THEN, WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG, YOU CAN HAVE CRUSHES ON THE STRANGEST PEOPLE
UNNGH
SUPREME? I'M RECEIVING MENTAL IMPRESSIONS THAT THESE THINGS ARE ENTITIES FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE UNIVERSE! CAN THAT BE POSSIBLE?
YES, I'M AFRAID IT CAN.
THESE DEEPER REACHES OF AWARENESS ARE INCREASINGLY REMOVED FROM LINEAR TIME. HERE, THE PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE ARE ALL HAPPENING AT ONCE!
STILL, IF THESE CREATURES ARE FROM DIM ANTIQUITY, THEY MIGHT NOT HAVE ENCOUNTERED PLASMA BEAMS BEFORE. LET'S SEE...
SZZHASSH!
OW! HOLY...
SEEMS TO BE WORKING. CREATURES RETREATING. WITHDRAWING INTO VORTEX...
THEY'RE DISAPPEARING... MAYBE BACK TO THEIR OWN TIMES AND BODIES.
WELL, IT ISN'T LIKE HAVEN'T DEALT WITH TIME-TRAVEL BEFORE. REMEMBER WHEN THAT TIME DOOR OPENED UP BETWEEN THE 1940S AND 1960S?
I REMEMBER IT TWICE!
THAT WAS WHEN WE ALLIES MET OURSELVES AS ALLIED SUPERMEN...


"A VILLAIN FROM THE FORTIES, DOCTOR CLOCK, REACHED ACROSS TWENTY YEARS TO TEAM UP WITH A SIXTIES ENEMY OF GLORY CALLED THE TIME TINKER.
"THEIR PLAN WAS TO CRASH THE TWO DECADES TOGETHER, PROFITING FROM THE RESULTANT CHAOS
"LUCKILY, WE WERE READY FOR THEM... IN FACT, WE'D BEEN READY FOR THEM SINCE 1943, WHEN IT ALL HAPPENED TO US THE FIRST TIME!
MP
MAXIMUM PRESS
Presents
THE ALLIES
12¢
"TRAVELLING BACK IN TIME VIA SUPREME'S TIME TOWER, WE TEAMED UP WITH THE ALLIED SUPERMEN, DEFEATED THE VILLAINS AND PUT TIME BACK TO NORMAL.
MAY
No. 21
BACK AFTER 12 YEARS! THE MYTHICAL MYSTERY MEN OF THE ALLIED SUPERMEN of AMERICA!!
Featuring "The Cross-Time Catastrophe!"
FUTURE -O- SCOPE
"THE FIRST TIME WAS FINE, BUT THEN IT GOT SO WE MET OURSELVES EVERY YEAR, OR WE MET FUTURE ALLIES, OR WE MET EVIL DUPLICATE PARALLEL WORLD ALLIES...
"IN THE END, EVEN WE COULD ONLY TELL WHO WE WERE BY MINOR COSTUME DIFFERENCES."

I DON'T KNOW... I ENJOYED THE ODDITY AND NOSTALGIA OF IT ALL. DID THE ANNUAL TEAM-UPS CONTINUE AFTER I LEFT FOR SPACE IN 1969?
NO. THE ALLIES BROKE UP IN THE EARLY SEVENTIES. IT JUST WASN'T THE SAME. THE SEVENTIES WERE SORT OF...BLEHH, Y'KNOW?
EXCUSE ME, EVERYONE...
...BUT MY SONAR SENSES ARE PICKING UP SOMETHING AHEAD OF CONSIDERABLE VOLUME... WHATEVER THAT MEANS IN THIS PLACE!
IT SEEMS TO BE HIDDEN INSIDE THAT NEBULA-LIKE CLOUD...
HMM. MAYBE INTENTIONALLY. I GUESS WE'VE NO CHOICE BUT TO INVESTIGATE. FOLLOW ME AND MIGHTY MAN IN, EVERYBODY.
UH... SUPREME, I, UH... WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT WAS I GOING TO SAY? SOMETHING ABOUT...
OH YEAH. I WAS GOING TO ASK WHAT WE'RE DOING HERE. I KNOW WE HAD A REASON, BUT...
HOLD TIGHT, GLORY. THESE ARE MIND-FOGS. DON'T LET YOUR THOUGHTS GET LOST IN THEM. JUST KEEP GOING...
WHOAHH. THAT'S BETTER. I CAN THINK AGAIN. IT WAS LIKE HAVING A SNOW-GLOBE INSTEAD OF A MIND.
I KNOW. I SUSPECT IT'S THE THOUGHT-SPACE EQUIVALENT OF THE ARTIFICIAL CLOUDS AROUND MY CITADEL.
IT'S HERE TO HIDE SOMETHING. SOMETHING TERRIBLE. A DUNGEON OF THE HUMAN SPIRIT...

...AN ALCATRAZ OF THE SOUL!
BY THE SWEET ELIXIR OF THE UNDERWORLD...

SLAVE COMPOUND RAMIK'S GOT TO BE.
IS THERE ANY SIGN OF PROFESSOR NIGHT?
HOLD ON. A SCAN WITH SIGHT SUPREME SHOULD SOON PICK HIM OUT...
"THIS IS INCREDIBLE. AT A MAGNIFICATION OF X10 IT LOOKS AS IF THE CRYSTAL PILLARS SUPPORTING THE STRUCTURE ARE SOME SORT OF CONTAINMENT UNITS.
"E-EACH ONE HAS A FIGURE, BUT THERE'S DOZENS OF THEM THERE'S MORE TO THIS ABDUCTION THAN PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT.
"I'LL ZOOM IN CLOSER...
"THAT'S BETTER AT MAGNIFICATION X100, I CAN SEE THE PROFESSOR AND TWILIGHT, AND...
"OH MY GOD."
WHAT IS IT? WHAT CAN YOU SEE?
IT... IT'S UNBELIEVABLE. HE'S GOT THEM ALL. EVERY VANISHED SIXTIES HERO. RAMIK'S GOT THEM ALL.
THERE'S SPACEHUNTER. I CAN SEE JANET PLANET, AND THE FISHERMAN...
THE FISHERMAN?


"I REMEMBER THE FISHERMAN. BRYCE BRISTOW, THE PLAYBOY AND ANGLING CHAMPION WHO TOOK TO HOOKING CRIMINALS INSTEAD.
"HE HAD THAT KID SIDEKICK, SKIPPER. HE WAS THE ONLY PERSON OUTSIDE THE CORE GROUP TO JOIN THE ALLIES AFTER WE'D FORMED.
"WELL, THERE WERE JANET PLANET AND POLYMAN, BUT THEY WERE ONLY ASSOCIATE MEMBERS. THE FISHERMAN WAS ONE OF US. I REMEMBER HIS INITIATION...
SUPREME MP MAXIMUM PRESS
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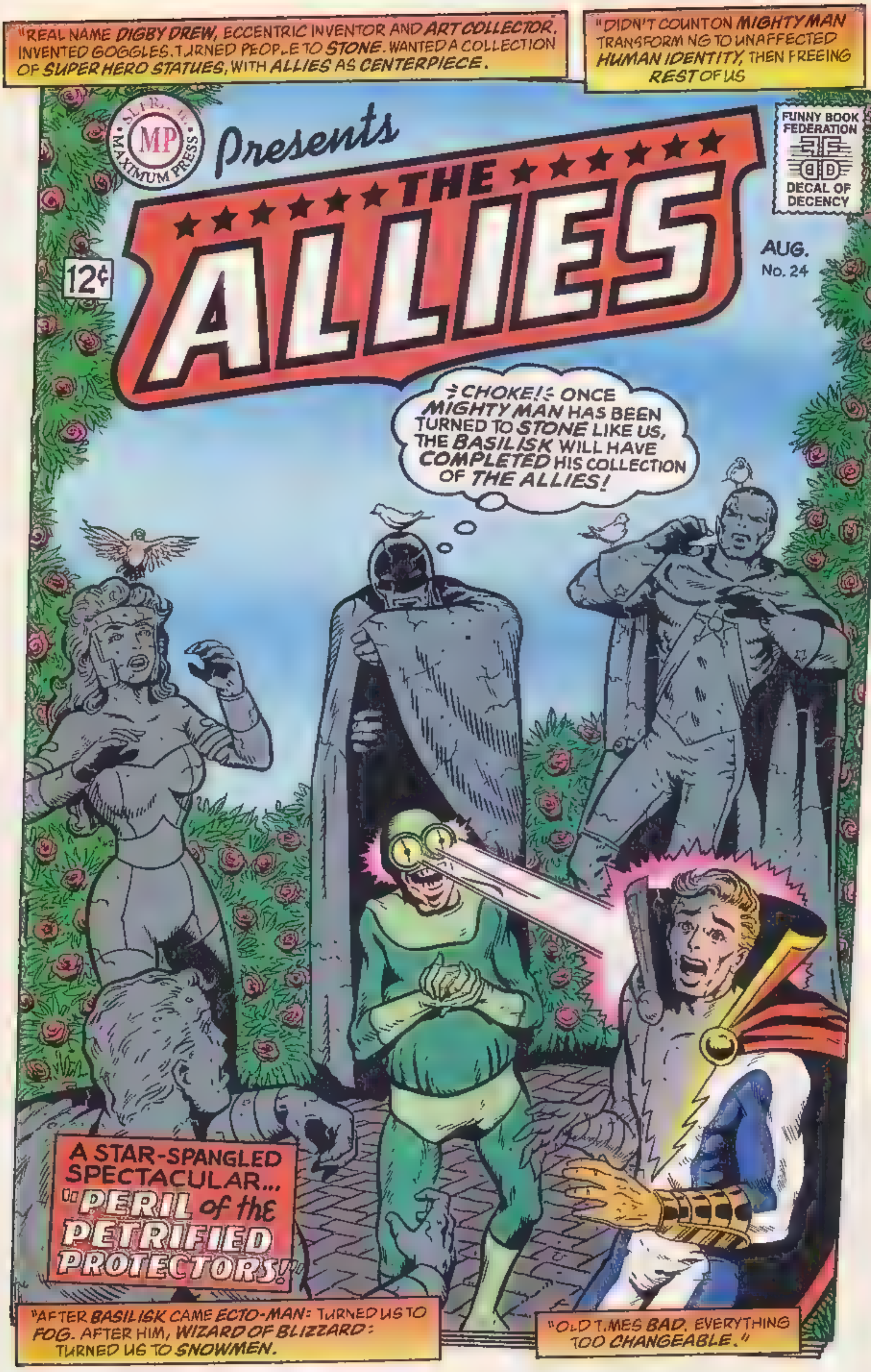
THE ALLIES
DECAL OF DECENCY
DEC.
No. 28
12¢
In this issue: THE FISHERMAN Joins the ALLIES!
THE MOTH-EMPRESS HAS ENSLAVED THE ALLIES...AND ONLY I CAN SAVE THEM!
EARTH'S GREATEST HEROES BECOME "MINIONS of the MOTH-EMPRESS!"
"A SPACE DOMINATRIX CALLED THE MOTH EMPRESS WAS TRANSFORMING THE ALLIES INTO HER INSECT DRONES UNTIL THE FISHERMAN INTERVENED.
"IF RAMIK HAS HIM, WE HAVE TO GET HIM BACK."

WE HAVE TO GET THEM ALL BACK. I CAN SEE THE STORMBIRDS IN THOSE CYLINDERS. I CAN SEE THE CONQUERORS OF THE UNCANNY! AND JUNGLE JACK FLYNN...
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? OUR BEST STRATEGY IS TO SEND YOU AND MIGHTY MAN IN FIRST, AS THE HEAVY-WEIGHTS...
...THEN, WHEN YOU'VE GOT RAMIK'S ATTENTION, ME AND DIEHARD CAN HIT ONE FLANK, WHILE ROMAN AND THE PATRIOT TAKE THE OTHER.
SPLITTING INTO SMALL TEAMS, EH? Y'KNOW, THIS IS LIKE OLD TIMES.
COME ON, SUPREME. LET'S APPROACH FROM DIF-FERENT DIRECTIONS AND CATCH THEM WITH OUR OLD "SHOCK-WAVE SANDWICH" TRICK!
WELL, THERE GO OUR BLITZKRIEG BOYS! I GUESS WE'D BETTER MOVE IN FOR THE GROUND OPERATION.
Y'KNOW, SEEING WHITEY AND MIGHTY PULL THEIR OLD ONE-TWO LIKE THIS BRINGS IT ALL BACK. THIS REALLY IS LIKE OLD TIMES.
HUNH HOPE NOT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
OLD TIMES WERE IRRATIONAL. DIDN'T MAKE SENSE.
LIKE YOU SAID, ALL THE TIME FUTURE ALLIES; PARALLEL WORLD ALLIES; ALLIED SUPER-ANIMALS OF AMERICA...
PLUS, TWICE A YEAR AVERAGE, GOT TURNED INTO WEIRD THINGS: SHRUBS. EMPTY COSTUMES. MOTH PEOPLE. EVEN STATUES. REMEMBER BASILISK?


"REAL NAME DIGBY DREW, ECCENTRIC INVENTOR AND ART COLLECTOR. INVENTED GOGGLES. TURNED PEOPLE TO STONE. WANTED A COLLECTION OF SUPER HERO STATUES, WITH ALLIES AS CENTERPIECE.
"DIDN'T COUNT ON MIGHTY MAN TRANSFORMING TO UNAFFECTED HUMAN IDENTITY, THEN FREEING REST OF US
MP MAXIMUM PRESS
Presents
THE ALLIES
12¢
FUNNY BOOK FEDERATION
DECAL OF DECENCY
AUG. No. 24
CHOKE! ONCE MIGHTY MAN HAS BEEN TURNED TO STONE LIKE US, THE BASILISK WILL HAVE COMPLETED HIS COLLECTION OF THE ALLIES!
A STAR-SPANGLED SPECTACULAR... "PERIL of the PETRIFIED PROTECTORS!"
"AFTER BASILISK CAME ECTO-MAN: TURNED US TO FOG. AFTER HIM, WIZARD OF BLIZZARD: TURNED US TO SNOWMEN.
"OLD TIMES BAD. EVERYTHING TOO CHANGEABLE."

I GUESS HE DOESN'T COUNT CHANGING INTO A ROBOT...
LOOK DOWN THERE! SUPREME AND MIGHTY MAN HAVE REACHED THE SLAVE COMPOUND...
WE'D BEST BE IN OUR BACKUP POSITIONS QUICKLY!
"THEY'RE GOING IN!"

OKAY, WE'RE DOWN! LET'S GIVE THEM SOME GROUND SUPPORT...
BY THE GREAT TIDES! SUPREME WAS RIGHT ABOUT THESE PILLARS. ISN'T THAT BLAKE BARON, OCCULT AGENT IN THERE?
WE'LL FIND OUT LATER! WE HAVE TO ACT NOW, WHILE RAMIK STILL DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HIT HIM!
THE ALLIES.
TAKE THEM, YOU MONGREL TRASH! WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M PAYING YOU FOR? USE THE SOUL-SNARES!
THEY MUSTN'T BE ALLOWED TO SPOIL THIS DEAL! MY CLIENT WILL BE ARRIVING ANY MOMENT!

SOUL SNARES!
THEY CAN DRAIN YOUR ENERGY AWAY UNTIL YOU'RE LITTLE MORE THAN A WRAITH!
DON'T WORRY: THEY'RE LIKE BUTTER BENEATH A HOT KNIFE! RAMIK MUST BE DES-PERATE TO USE TOYS LIKE THIS AGAINST US...
ON IT.
HOW DESPERATE CAN HE REALLY BE? I MEAN, HE'S HAD TWENTY-ODD YEARS TO SELL THESE SLAVES ON TO A CLIENT BY NOW...
YOU'RE FORGETTING TIME IS DIFFERENT IN IDEA SPACE. WHAT'S BEEN YEARS TO US MAY HAVE BEEN WEEKS TO RAMIK.
EITHER WAY, I SAY WE TAKE HIM DOWN QUICKLY!
GLORY'S RIGHT: UP CLOSE, RAMIK'S EASILY MOST REPULSIVE ALLIES AD-VERSARY.
I DON'T KNOW. IF WE'RE TALKING ABOUT UGLY, YOU'D BE HARD-PRESSED TO TOP PRYSMALO ...

"IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, PRYSMALO THE PAINTER TURNED UP RIGHT AFTER OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH FLORAX.
"POSING AS A FAMOUS INTER-GALACTIC ARTIST, HE FLATTERED THE ALLIES INTO SITTING FOR HIM, LITTLE SUSPECTING THAT HIS PAINTED IMAGES WOULD SIPHON AWAY OUR LIFE FORCE.
"WE SHOULD HAVE SUSPECTED. THE FACT THAT PRYSMALO HAD ONLY ONE CYCLOPS EYE SHOULD HAVE ALERTED US!
SUPREME MP MAXIMUM PRESS
Presents THE ALLIES
12¢
FUNNY BOOK FEDERATION
DECAL OF DECENCY
SEPT. No. 37
In this issue: "The DEADLY DAUBS of PRISMALO the PAINTER!"
HEH HEH! LITTLE DO THE ALLIES REALIZE THAT AS I ERASE THEM FROM MY PORTRAIT, THEY ARE ACTUALLY VANISHING FROM EXISTENCE!
VEITCH
"I MEAN, HOW GREAT A PAINTER COULD HE BE WITHOUT STEREO VISION?"

YEAH. GOOD POINT. HOW'S RAMIK SHAPING UP?
OH, I THINK HE'S BEEN BETTER...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT, YOU WIN! PUT DOWN YOUR WEAPONS, MEN...
SO, RAMIK, WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF ENSLAVING OUR COMRADES? AND ANYWAY, WEREN'T YOU ABSORBED BY THE CRIMSON SPHERE IN 1966?
THE SPHERE AND I WORKED IT OUT. AS FOR ENSLAVING YOUR FRIENDS, I WAS OFFERED A BIG ENOUGH FEE.
YOU WERE IN SPACE. THE ALLIES HAD DISBANDED. EASY PICKINGS.
OH, REALLY? AND WHO WAS YOUR CLIENT IN THIS? WHO OFFERED THIS FEE?
SOMEBODY TOO BIG TO ARGUE WITH, SUPREME. SOMEBODY TOO POWERFUL EVEN FOR YOU.
IN FACT, IF YOU'RE SO INTERESTED, WHY NOT TAKE A LOOK BEHIND YOU?
HUNH...?
GREETINGS, Supreme. I am made incandescent to meet with you again.
Come... what have you to say to me?
SWEET SELENE! WHAT IN CREATION...?

HELLO, OPTILUX.
NEXT: THERE IS A LIGHT THAT NEVER GOES OUT...

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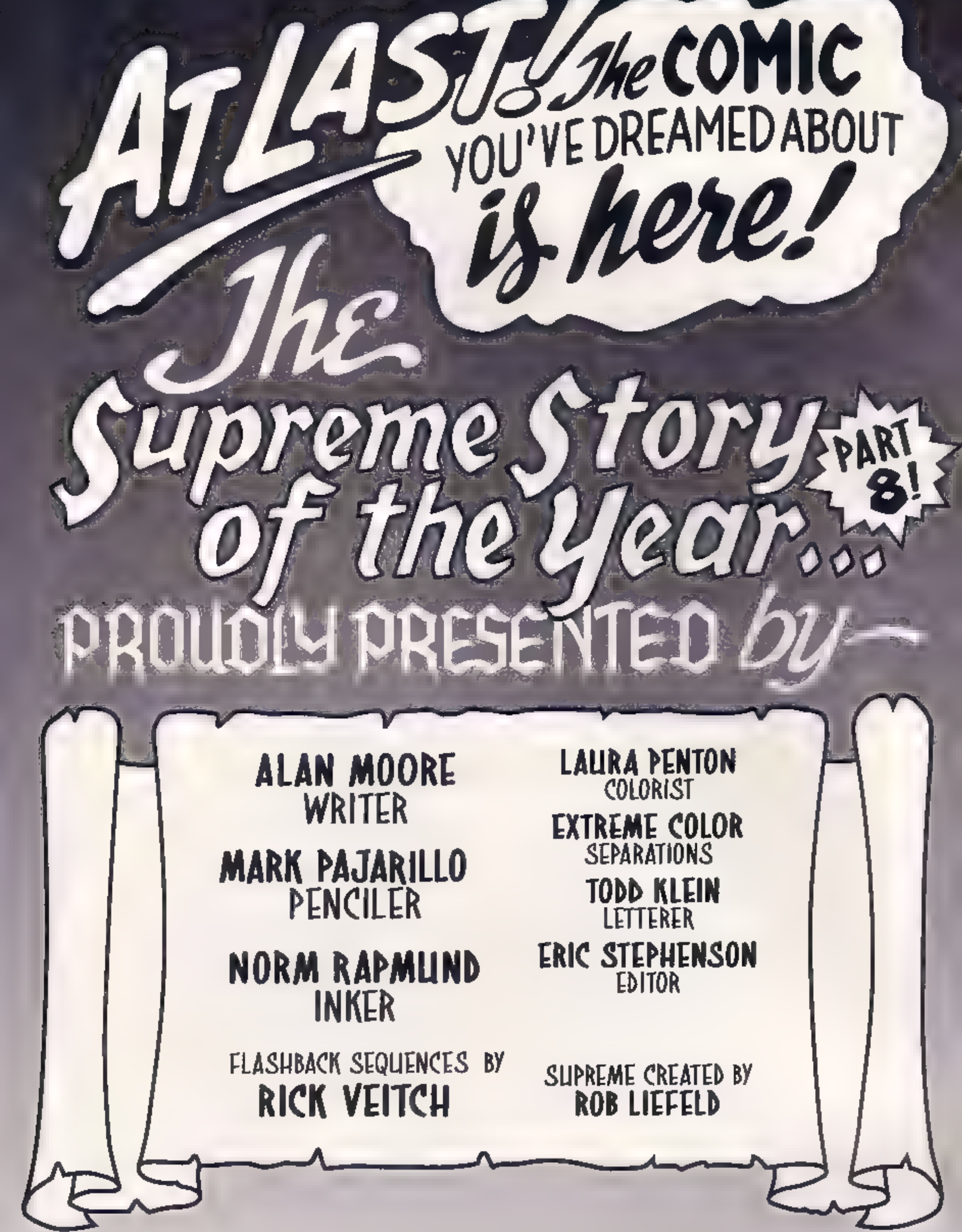
AWESOME



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OPTILUX.
I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD.
Dead? Extinguished? You mean my "SUICIDE" in your Earth-year of 1969?
Oh, no. I was merely... "TRANSLATED"... to a higher form of RADIANCE. I became SPIRITUAL light, wouldn't you say, Mr. RAMIK?
ABSOLUTELY, YOUR BRILLIANCE.
FORGIVE ME, OPTILUX, BUT NEITHER I NOR MY FELLOW ALLIES HERE CAN SEE ANYTHING SPIRITUAL IN HIRING SCUM LIKE HULVER RAMIK TO ABDUCT HUMAN SOULS!
"SCUM"? HOW DARE YOU! I'M A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS MAN!
Now, now...
Mr. Ramik is indeed scum, as you observe, but hiring him to kidnap the ESSENCES of your COLLEAGUES served a HIGHER PURPOSE.
HUH? HEY, NOW WAIT A MINUTE...
Be QUIET, Ramik. I was talking...
I've encased the ASTRAL LIGHT-BODIES of Earth's champions in cylinders of special highly refractive GLASS, through which their light will take DECADES to pass.
Their stored ENERGY is a BATTERY, powering a certain DEVICE...
I've IMAGINEERED this device, called my RAPTURE ENGINE, to transform the entire material UNIVERSE into the sublime ethereal LUMINENCE that I am myself already BECOME.
Now, I think that's a HIGHLY spiritual motive.
Don't YOU?

WE'VE HEARD ENOUGH! TAKE HIM!
HOW? HOW CAN YOU FIGHT SOMETHING THAT'S MADE OF LIGHT?
I DON'T CARE! HE'S GOING TO ILLUMINATE THE UNIVERSE UNLESS WE FIND A WAY TO SNUFF HIM! JUST DO IT!
There Is A Light That Never Goes Out...

STUPID. LIKE SHOOTING SUNLIGHT!
PERHAPS THERE'S SOMETHING IN OUR CIRCUITRY WE CAN USE? SOMETHING TO SCRAMBLE HIS SIGNAL...
Oh, DEAR. I'm afraid you haven't reacted to my GOSPEL as well as I'd HOPED.
Also, you haven't understood your SITUATION. You see, this whole Domain is made of PROJECTIONS...
...and I am the LIGHT.
NO! DIEHARD AND THE PATRIOT! H-HE DEEP SIXED THEM! THEY'RE DISINTEGRATING!
WE CAN STILL TAKE HIM! PERHAPS THE ENERGY FLASH FROM MY WRIST-BANDS WOULD DISRUPT HIS FREQUENCY...
I'm sorry. I can't allow you to TRY.
ROMAN! MIGHTYMAN!
GREAT GODS, SUPREME, THIS IS HORRIBLE! I NEVER REALIZED OPTILUX WAS THIS POWERFUL! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
Oh, don't WORRY. It's very SIMPLE...
Just go towards the LIGHT.
AAAAAAAAAAAA

UNNNNHHH...?
S-SUPREME?
WHERE IN MY MOTHER'S NAME ARE WE?
I--I DON'T KNOW, GLORY...
REMEMBER, THIS IS OPTILUX WE'RE DEALING WITH. FOR ALL WE KNOW, WE MAY NOT BE ANYWHERE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THIS ENTIRE REGION IS MADE OF WHAT OPTILUX CALLED "ASTRAL LIGHT"... SOUL STUFF, IF YOU LIKE.
THE THING IS, OPTILUX IS A TREMENDOUSLY BRIGHT SOURCE OF THAT LIGHT. TO SOME EXTENT, HE'S PROJECTING OUR REALITY.
THIS ISN'T REAL. WE'RE LOST INSIDE HIS PHOSPHORESCENT THOUGHTS.
YOU MEAN WE'RE IN SOME SORT OF MIND-MAZE? DO YOU THINK THAT'S WHERE THE OTHERS WENT?
VERY PROBABLY, ALTHOUGH THEY MIGHT FIND THEMSELVES IN A JUNGLE, OR BENEATH THE SEA. OPTILUX'S ILLUSIONS TAKE MANY COMPLEX FORMS...
...AND I DON'T WANT TO WORRY YOU, BUT SOMETIMES HIS MIRAGES ARE INHABITED.
WHY DON'T I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT?
ARE YOU SAYING THAT YOUR BODILESS SPARRING PARTNER CAN MAKE ANIMALS FROM LIGHT AS WELL AS PLACES?
EXACTLY. HE FASHIONS THEM OUT OF PHOTO-PLASM.
NORMAL LIGHT TRAVELS IN STRAIGHT LINES, AND AT A UNIFORM VELOCITY, BUT THIS LIGHT DOESN'T...

...THIS LIGHT PROWLS!
WH-WHAT ARE THEY? THEY LOOK LIKE SOME KIND OF MANTA...
THEY'RE MADE OF LIGHT. YOU MAY AS WELL JUST CALL THEM RAYS.
THEY DON'T SEEM TOO EAGER TO MIX IT UP WITH ME!
I GUESS BEING THE DAUGHTER OF A GODDESS MUST COUNT FOR SOMETHING AROUND HERE...

IT COUNTS FOR MORE THAN YOU KNOW, GLORY. THIS IS THE REALM OF GODS AND GODDESSES.
HERE, THEIR POWER IS ABSOLUTE. IT'S JUST TOO BAD YOUR MOTHER IS OUT OF EARSHOT RIGHT NOW.
UH-HUH. WELL, AT LEAST THE RAYS THAT YOU HAVEN'T BEATEN INTO SPARKS SEEM TO BE RETREATING.
WHAT'S ALONG THERE?
OBVIOUSLY, IT'S A POINT WHERE THE ILLUSION CHANGES... A TURNING IN THE MIND-MAZE.
IT LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF DEAD OCEAN BED.
I GUESS WE HAVE NO CHOICE EXCEPT TO CARRY ON. IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A LONG, DULL WALK.
ENTERTAIN ME. TELL ME ABOUT OPTILUX.
OPTILUX? HE WAS A MESSIANIC ALIEN WHO'D TURNED HIMSELF INTO LIGHT AND WANTED TO TRANSFORM EVERY-ONE ELSE, TRAPPING WHOLE WORLDS IN REFRACTIVE PRISMS.
HIS APPARENT SUICIDE WAS ONE OF THE REASONS I LEFT EARTH FOR SPACE IN 1969. IT WAS ALL SO LONG AGO...

SUPREME: THE SPACE YEARS
GO BACK, SUPREME! EVEN YOU MAY NOT TRESPASS ON THE SECRETS OF ETERNITY!
SACRED SUPER-NOVAS! THE MAGICAL ATTACK OF THE JACK O'LANTERN IS DESTROYING ME, ON THE BRINK OF PARADISE ITSELF!
AFTER LEAVING EARTH ON A QUEST FOR THE MEANING OF EXISTENCE, SUPREME MUST NOW ASK...
"HOW LOW BURNS THE LANTERN?"
DATELINE: DEEP SPACE, EARTH-TIME, MAY 1971...
IT'S SO PEACEFUL.
YOU COULD GET LOST OUT HERE... LOST IN THE GREAT SOURCE OF EVERYTHING!

I'M GLAD I DECIDED TO LEAVE EARTH. THE SEVENTIES IS A WHOLE NEW DECADE. I NEEDED TO FIND MYSELF...
...AND IF NOT ON MY OWN CRAZY, MESSED-UP, POLLUTED WORLD, THEN OUT HERE, IN THE COSMIC VASTNESS OF SPACE!
EARTH WILL SURVIVE. RADAR AND SUPREMA CAN TAKE CARE OF IT.
THERE WAS NOTHING KEEPING ME THERE. MOM AND POP CRANE PASSED ON. JUDY JORDAN LEARNED KUNG FU AND BECAME INVOLVED WITH WOMEN'S RIGHTS.
EVEN THE VILLAINS DISAPPEARED. FIRST DAX CONTRACTED CANCER, THEN OPTILUX TOOK HIS OWN LIFE, WINKING OUT OF EXISTENCE.
STRANGE...I NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS THEM.
BELOW ME NOW IS AMALYNTH, A WORLD WITH CITIZENS AND CITIES TURNED TO LIGHT BY OPTILUX, THE TRANSFORMATION-FLASH CREATING DESERTS OF FUSED GLASS!
PERHAPS HERE, IN THE MOURNFUL TINKLING OF THIS CRYSTAL MAUSOLEUM WORLD I'LL FIND THE THRESHOLD OF AWARENESS I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR!
THE DOORWAY TO UNDERSTANDING! AN ANSWER TO THE RIDDLES OF TIME, GOD, DEATH AND EXISTENCE! A REASON FOR US AND OUR UNIVERSE TO BE! A...
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT PECULIAR GLOW BEHIND ME! WHAT'S...?

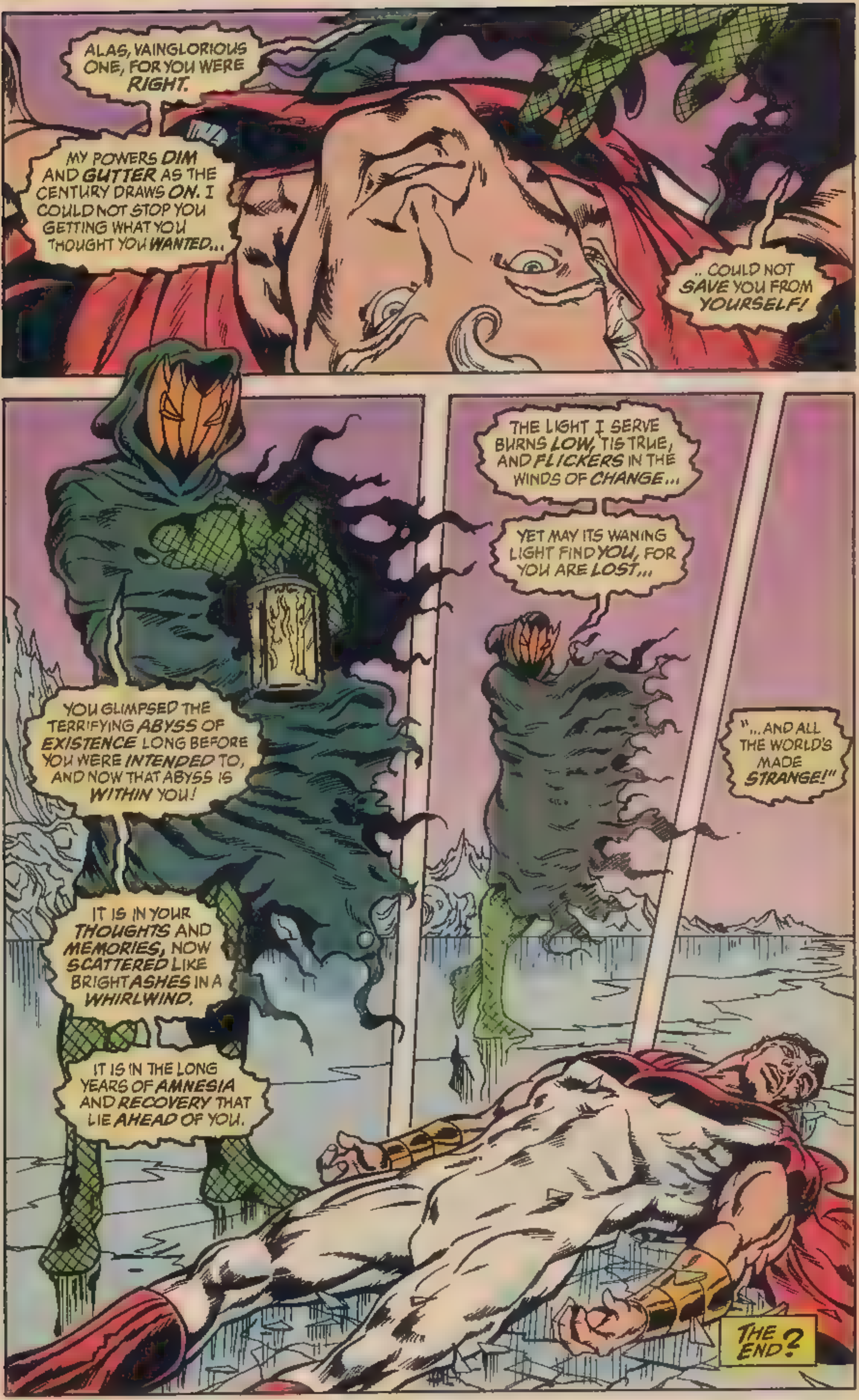
GREETINGS, SUPREME, MIGHTIEST OF EARTH'S CHAMPIONS.
I, THE JACK OF LANTERNS, COME TO WARN YOU THAT YOU MUST NOT TRESPASS HERE.
THE THRESHOLD THAT YOU SEEK IS ONE THE LIVING MAY NOT PASS. GO BACK!
JACK O'LANTERN? MY OLD COMRADE FROM THE ALLIED SUPERMEN?
BUT YOU'VE BEEN MISSING IN ACTION SINCE THE ORIGINAL ALLIES BROKE UP IN 1950!
ANYWAY, WHAT RIGHT DOES A MURDERED NEWS-HOUND BACK FROM THE DEAD HAVE TO TELL ME WHAT I CAN OR CANNOT DO?
THE POWER OF THE LIVING LANTERN IS TIMELESS. THE MURDERED FORM OF REPORTER JACK BRADLEY IS SIMPLY ONE IT INHABITED FOR A WHILE.
SINCE LEAVING EARTH, I HAVE BEEN IN MY PROPER PLACE: THE LANTERN HUNG ABOVE THE GATEWAY OF REALITY...
THE LIGHT THAT WARNS YOU TO TURN BACK!

I'M SORRY. I CAN'T DO THAT. I'VE COME TOO FAR!
LET'S MAKE THIS PAINLESS, JACK! YOU MAY HAVE BEEN ONE OF THE MOST MYSTERIOUS AND POWERFUL OF THE FORTIES HEROES, BUT THESE ARE THE SEVENTIES...
...AND I AM SUPREME!
IN NAME, PERHAPS. IN TRUTH, THERE IS BUT ONE WHO IS SUPREME ...AND NEITHER YOU NOR I ARE HE!
GREAT HUBBLE'S CONSTANT! WHERE DID SPACE-TIME GO? I'M IN SOME WHOLE OTHER DIMENSION!
CURSE YOU, JACK! WHERE HAVE YOU TAKEN ME?
TO THE PLACE YOU WISHED TO BE! THESE ARE THE BORDERLANDS OF BEING. THESE ARE REASON'S FURTHEST REACHES!
I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THE SHEER IMPOSSIBILITY OF WHAT YOU ARE SEEKING. BEYOND THESE MARGINS, NOTHING HUMAN CAN SURVIVE.

UNNH
NOTHING HUMAN, MAYBE... BUT SUPREME GOES WHERE HE PLEASES!
SHWOKK!
DISPERSE MY ECTOPLASM FOR AN INSTANT IF YOU WILL! IT SHALL AVAIL YOU NOTHING! HERE, THE LANTERN-LIGHT SHINES STRONGEST...
...AND ITS BRIGHT WILL SHALL NOT BE DENIED!
AAAGH! THERE'S DOZENS OF HIM! HE'S PULVERIZING ME!
NNGHH...
POLY-LOCATION, HUH? IT'S A GOOD PARTY-TRICK, JACK...

...BUT I'VE GOT A BETTER ONE!
FZAK
FZAK
FZAK
AAAGH!
AAIIEE!
GHAHH!
BRADOOM!
SHOOM!
YOU CAN'T STOP ME, JACK! MY SUPREMIUM-INDUCED POWERS HAVE INCREASED OVER THE LAST THIRTY YEARS, BUT YOUR OWN FLAME SEEMS TO BE BURNING LOW!
TOO LATE, JACK! I CAN FEEL THE GAUZE OF REALITY STARTING TO TEAR BEFORE MY WILL SUPREME!
THE CURTAINS OF ALL KNOWLEDGE AND EXISTENCE ARE DRAWN BACK! I'M STEPPING THROUGH...
I'M GOING BEYOND THE BARRIER! I'M GOING TO LEARN THE ANSWERS TO THE SECRETS SUPREME!
SUPREME! DON'T GO...
NNUH...NO... SUPREME. I BEG YOU...
DON'T DO IT...

"...IN THERE!
"WHERE YOU HAVE ALWAYS BEEN..
"WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS BE...
"WHERE YOU ARE EVERYWHERE...
WHERE YOU ARE EVERYTHING...
"WHERE YOU ARE NOTHING!"


ALAS, VAINGLORIOUS ONE, FOR YOU WERE RIGHT.
MY POWERS DIM AND GUTTER AS THE CENTURY DRAWS ON. I COULD NOT STOP YOU GETTING WHAT YOU THOUGHT YOU WANTED...
.. COULD NOT SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELF!
YOU GLIMPSED THE TERRIFYING ABYSS OF EXISTENCE LONG BEFORE YOU WERE INTENDED TO, AND NOW THAT ABYSS IS WITHIN YOU!
IT IS IN YOUR THOUGHTS AND MEMORIES, NOW SCATTERED LIKE BRIGHT ASHES IN A WHIRLWIND.
IT IS IN THE LONG YEARS OF AMNESIA AND RECOVERY THAT LIE AHEAD OF YOU.
THE LIGHT I SERVE BURNS LOW, 'TIS TRUE, AND FLICKERS IN THE WINDS OF CHANGE...
YET MAY ITS WANING LIGHT FIND YOU, FOR YOU ARE LOST...
"...AND ALL THE WORLD'S MADE STRANGE!"
THE END?

...AFTER THAT, I ROAMED THE UNIVERSE FOR TWENTY YEARS AS AN AMNESIAC. I HAD A LOT OF ADVENTURES, INCLUDING A SPELL ON A FALSE EARTH.
NOW, AFTER RETURNING HOME IN THE EARLY NINETIES, I FIND THAT SOME PROBLEMS FROM MY PAST... LIKE OPTILUX... ARE STILL VERY PRESENT!
AMNESIA, HUH? WELL, THOSE WERE FORGETTABLE DECADES! EVERYTHING IN THE SEVENTIES HAD TO BE RELEVANT, AND THE EIGHTIES WERE JUST PLAIN DEPRESSING!
YOU KNOW, WE ALL MISSED YOU WHEN YOU WERE AWAY, SUPREME. YOU WERE ALWAYS WHAT THIS WHOLE BUSINESS IS ABOUT...
WELL, PERSONALLY, I THINK MODERN SUPER-HERODOM NEEDS SOME STRAIGHTENING OUT...
...BUT THEN, SO DOES THE LIGHTING AROUND HERE!
AM I MISSING SOMETHING, OR SHOULD OUR SHADOWS BE PARALLEL?
YOU'RE RIGHT... IF THE LIGHT SOURCE WERE NATURAL SUNLIGHT. THIS SOURCE IS MUCH CLOSER AND LOWER.
IF THIS REALM IS TRULY A PROJECTION OF OPTILUX...
...THEN I THINK WE'VE FOUND THE PROJECTOR!
ALL RIGHT. NOW, IF ONLY I CAN GENERATE ENOUGH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC INTERFERENCE...

...WE CAN END THIS MOVIE FOR GOOD!
EEEEEEEE!
THAT SCREAM! YOU MUST HAVE DISRUPTED HIM, AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT.
THE MAZE LANDSCAPE IS FADING! WE CAN SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN...
WHAT HAPPENED? ROMAN AND I WERE JUST IN A JEWELLED FOREST...
NO. YOU WERE IN THE MIRAGE-MAZE OF OPTI-LUX...AND UNLESS WE RE-GROUP AND STOP HIM, WE'LL ALL END UP BACK THERE!
BUT HE'S EVERYWHERE! HOW CAN WE STOP HIM WITH JUST THE SIX OF US?
GOOD POINT... BUT I THINK THERE'S A WAY I CAN USE MY SHOUT SUPREME TO CALL UP SOME REIN-FORCEMENTS.
COVER YOUR EARS, EVERYONE.
WHY? HOW LOUD CAN IT POSSIBLY ...
...BE?

SUPREME! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
WE'RE NOT IN THE CLEAR YET, OLD FRIEND! IN THIS ASTRAL STATE, OPTILUX IS MORE POWER-FUL THAN I'VE EVER SEEN HIM BEFORE.
IT'S GOING TO TAKE ALL OF US TO STOP HIM.

LET'S HOOK HIM AND LAND HIM... JUST LIKE HE HAD RAMIK REEL IN SPACE-HUNTER, SKIPPER AND ME!
HEY, HE BENT US ALL OUT OF SHAPE, FISHERMAN! I SAY WE SEND HIM DOWN FOR A LONG STRETCH!
WE BETTER MAKE IT QUICK! THAT INCREASE IN BRIGHTNESS TELLS ME THAT OPTILUX IS PULLING HIMSELF BACK TOGETHER!
LET'S HIT HIM WITH EVERYTHING WE'VE GOT!
WE STORMBIRDS ARE WITH POLYMAN! OPTILUX WILL REGRET RUFFLING OUR FEATHERS!
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! GET READY TO SAY GOODNIGHT, OPTILUX...
...BECAUSE IT'S TIME FOR LIGHTS OUT!

BUT HOW DO WE DEFEAT HIM? MY GAMMA-GUN HAS NO EFFECT!
You opaque FOOLS! I am that radiance that shall not be EXTINGUISHED! You cannot fight LIGHT...
SKAZZAKK!
...but I can SWALLOW you in annihilating WHITENESS!
AAAA!
H-HE'S RIGHT, SUPREME! EVEN PROFESSOR NIGHT'S BLACKOUT BOMBS AREN'T SLOWING HIM DOWN!
LIGHT CAN'T BE SLOWED DOWN, GLORY. IT CAN'T BE DESTROYED...
...BUT IT CAN BE TRAPPED! IF I CAN FUSE THE FRAGMENTS OF THESE PRISM-PRISONS BACK TOGETHER WITH MY STARE SUPREME...
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THIS IS PROGRESSING. AS A GOOD BUSINESSMAN, I KNOW WHEN TO CUT MY LOSSES.
OPTILUX, YOU MEGALOMANIAC FLASHLIGHT, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

RAMIK IS RUNNING FOR IT! CAN'T SAY I BLAME HIM: I HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MANY SUPERHEROES TOGETHER SINCE THE WEDDING OF DOC ROCKET AND ALLEYCAT!
LET HIM GO. WE HAVE BIGGER FISH TO FRY
I THINK I'M ALMOST READY... THERE!
OKAY, OPTILUX, LET'S STOP PLAYING GAMES! THIS IS BETWEEN YOU AND ME!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? SCARED TO FACE ME BECAUSE YOU KNOW I'M SUPERIOR? BECAUSE YOU KNOW I REVERSED YOUR PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERSION AND RESTORED AMALYNTH TO MATERIAL FORM?
Amalynth? The jewel of my COLLECTION? Y-you COULDN'T have restored it!
OH, OPTILUX, PLEASE! IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY! I WENT ON TO FIND AND RESTORE ALL THE OTHER PRISM-PLANETS IN YOUR COLLECTION!
BACK IN THE MATERIAL WORLD, YOUR IDEAS ARE A LAUGHING STOCK!
VERMIN! Murky, lightless VERMIN! I shall SEAR you from the face of CREATION! I shall ENGULF you!
BE MY GUEST.

EEEEAAAAGGHH!
WH-WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM? IN ALL MY DAYS AS MARK TYME, DIMENSIONEER, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
OPTILUX SAID EARLIER THAT YOUR PRISONS WERE OF SUPER-REFRACTIVE GLASS THAT LIGHT TOOK DECADES TO PASS THROUGH
GOADED INTO FOCUSING HIMSELF INTO THIS MULTI-FACETED CRYSTAL I MADE FROM IT, HIS LIGHT WILL REBOUND INSIDE FOREVER!
SO IT'S OVER? WE CAN RETURN TO OUR SLEEPING BODIES?
I GUESS OUR BODIES ARE STILL ASLEEP ON CONQUEROR ISLAND...
SAME GOES FOR US AND STORMBIRD MOUNTAIN.
WE CAN ALL GO HOME. US ALLIES WILL RETURN TO MY CITADEL... AND MAYBE MARK TYME'S DIMENSIONAL POWERS COULD SEND THIS CRYSTAL THERE AS WELL?
SURE THING!

GOOD. I'LL PUT HIM NEXT TO THE PRISM WORLD SO HE'LL AT LEAST HAVE THE SATISFACTION OF KNOWING I LIED ABOUT RESTORING AMALYNTH.
OKAY, EVERYONE...TRY AND GET YOUR REAL WORLD ARMS TO MOVE WITH YOUR ASTRAL ARMS, AND WE'LL REMOVE OUR HELMETS ON THREE. ONE...TWO...
...THREE! THERE WE ARE.
WOW.
WELCOME BACK, EVERYBODY. WE WERE STARTING TO WORRY ABOUT YOU... ESPECIALLY WHEN THAT GLITTERING GEM APPEARED IN THE TROPHY ROOM AN HOUR AGO!
UH, HI, SUPREMA. HI, RADAR.
AN HOUR AGO? BUT I ONLY SENT IT HERE A FEW SECONDS BACK...
YOU'RE FORGETTING THE TIME-DISTORTION IN MIND-SPACE!
WHY, WE'VE ALREADY RECEIVED TRANSMISSIONS FROM SPACEHUNTER'S MOON-BASE AND STORMBIRD MOUNTAIN TELLING US EVERYONE'S HOME SAFELY.
WE HEAR THAT YOU BROUGHT OPTILUX TO HEEL, MASTER! WELL DONE!
THANK YOU... BUT I DIDN'T DO IT ALONE.
I REALLY CAN'T THANK YOU ALLIES ENOUGH FOR YOUR HELP...

FORGET IT, BIG GUY. IT WAS OUR FIGHT TOO...AND BESIDES, IT WAS SORT OF FUN BEING BACK TOGETHER AGAIN.
YES. WHO KNOWS? ONE OF THESE DAYS, EH?
TAKE CARE, SUPREME. YOU TOO, SUPREMA.
LIKEWISE. WE'LL SEE YOU AROUND.
WELL, IT WAS NICE SEEING THEM ALL AGAIN... ALTHOUGH I THINK GLORY COULD WEAR A LITTLE MORE, AT HER AGE.
OH, I ALMOST FORGOT. I MONITORED ETHAN'S PHONE MESSAGES, AND THERE WERE SEVERAL CALLS FROM SOMEONE NAMED DIANA...
DIANA? ETHAN'S MEETING HER TOMORROW.
UH, IT IS STILL WEDNESDAY, ISN'T IT?
IT'S THURSDAY, MASTER.
THURSDAY? DAMN! I FORGOT ABOUT THE TIME DISTORTION!
LISTEN, I'LL BE GONE FOR A WHILE, OKAY? I'LL SEE YOU WHEN I GET BACK!
≷sigh.≶ I'VE SEEN THAT FLUSTERED LOOK ON HIS FACE BEFORE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS, DON'T YOU, BOY?
YES, MISTRESS ...
HE'S FALLEN IN HEAT.
Next:
A LOVE SUPREME

JULY
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AWESOME
SUPREME
DOUBLE-SIZED
50TH
ISSUE!

JULY
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50TH ISSUE!
LIEFELD

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year... PART 10!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

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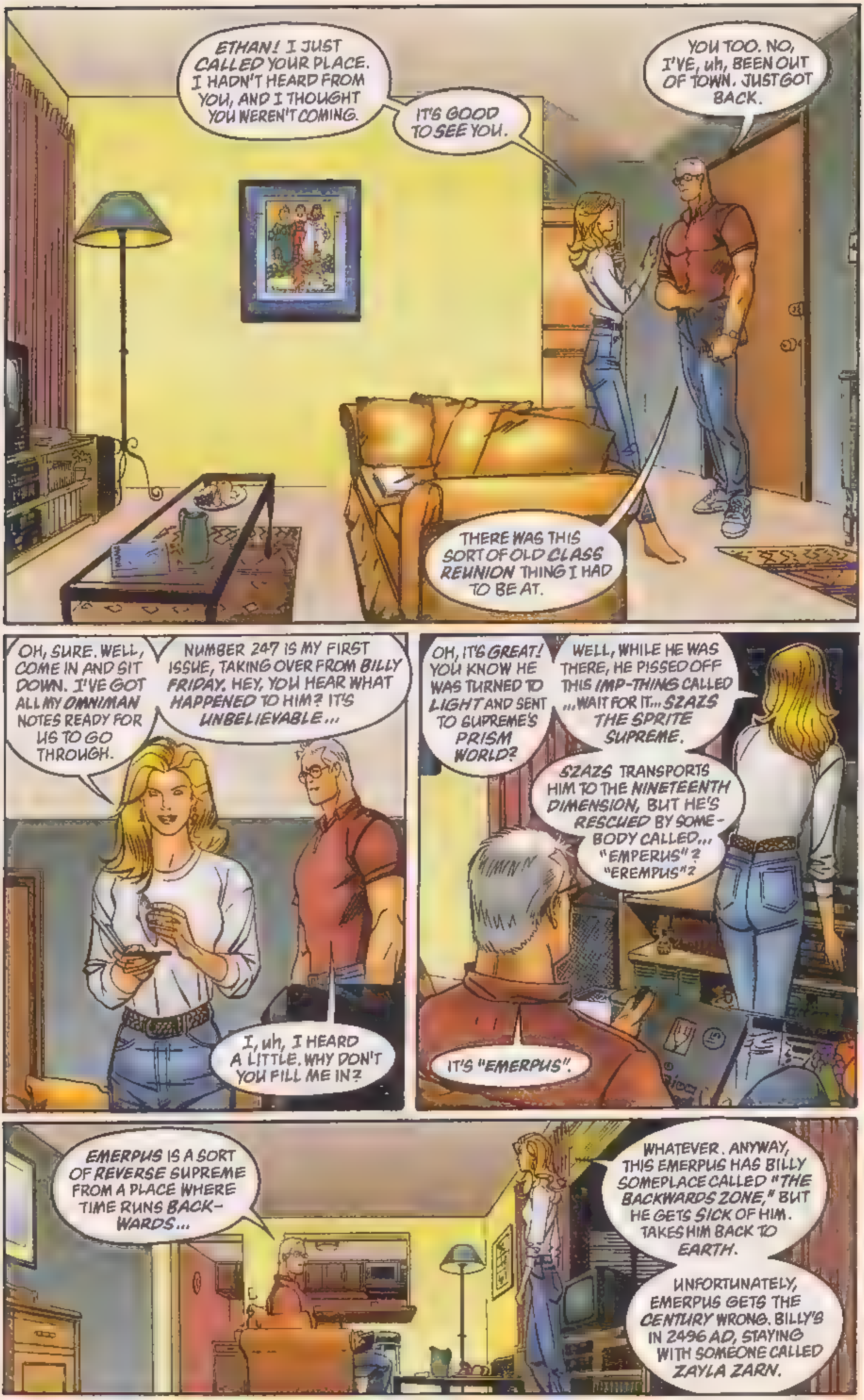
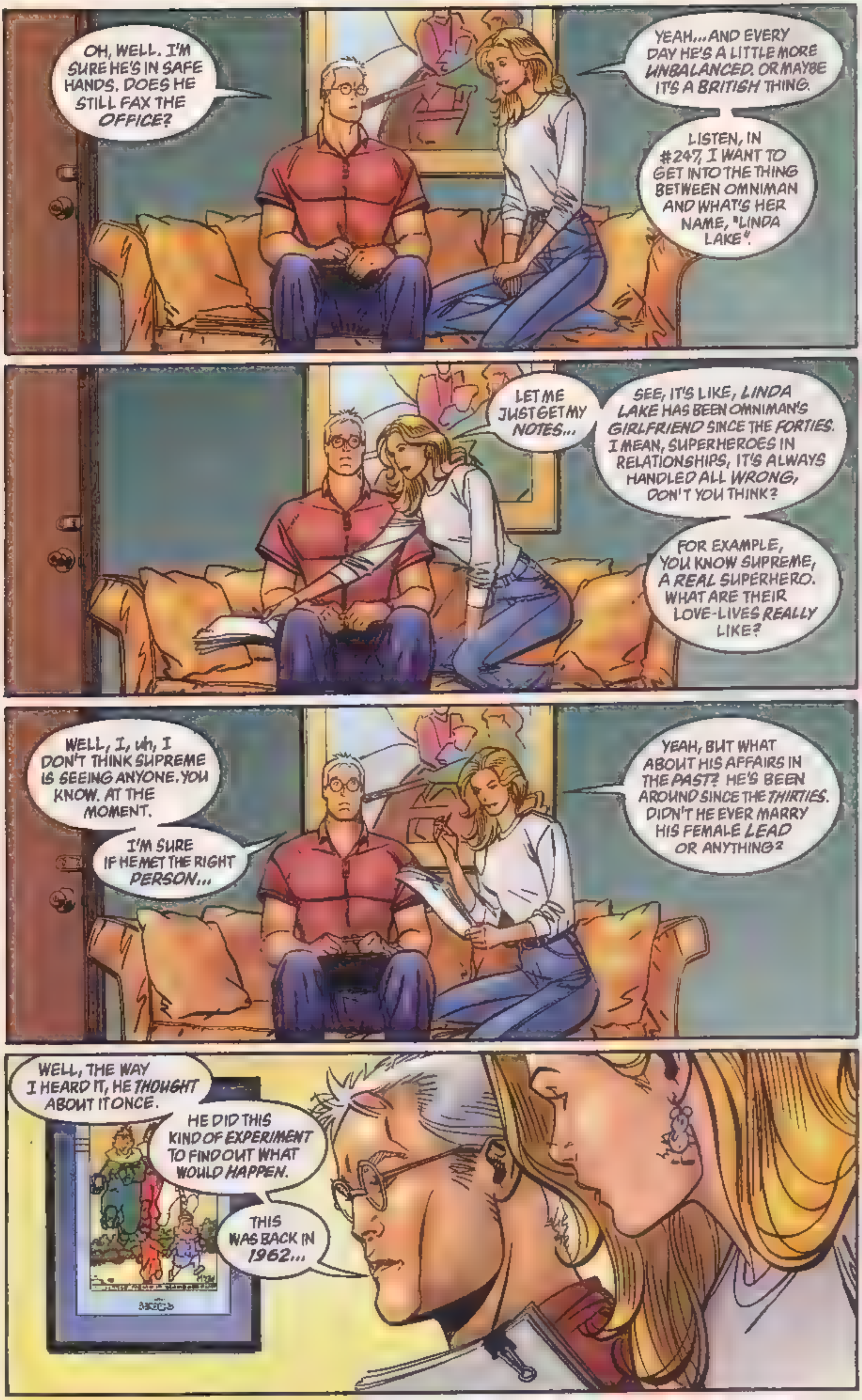
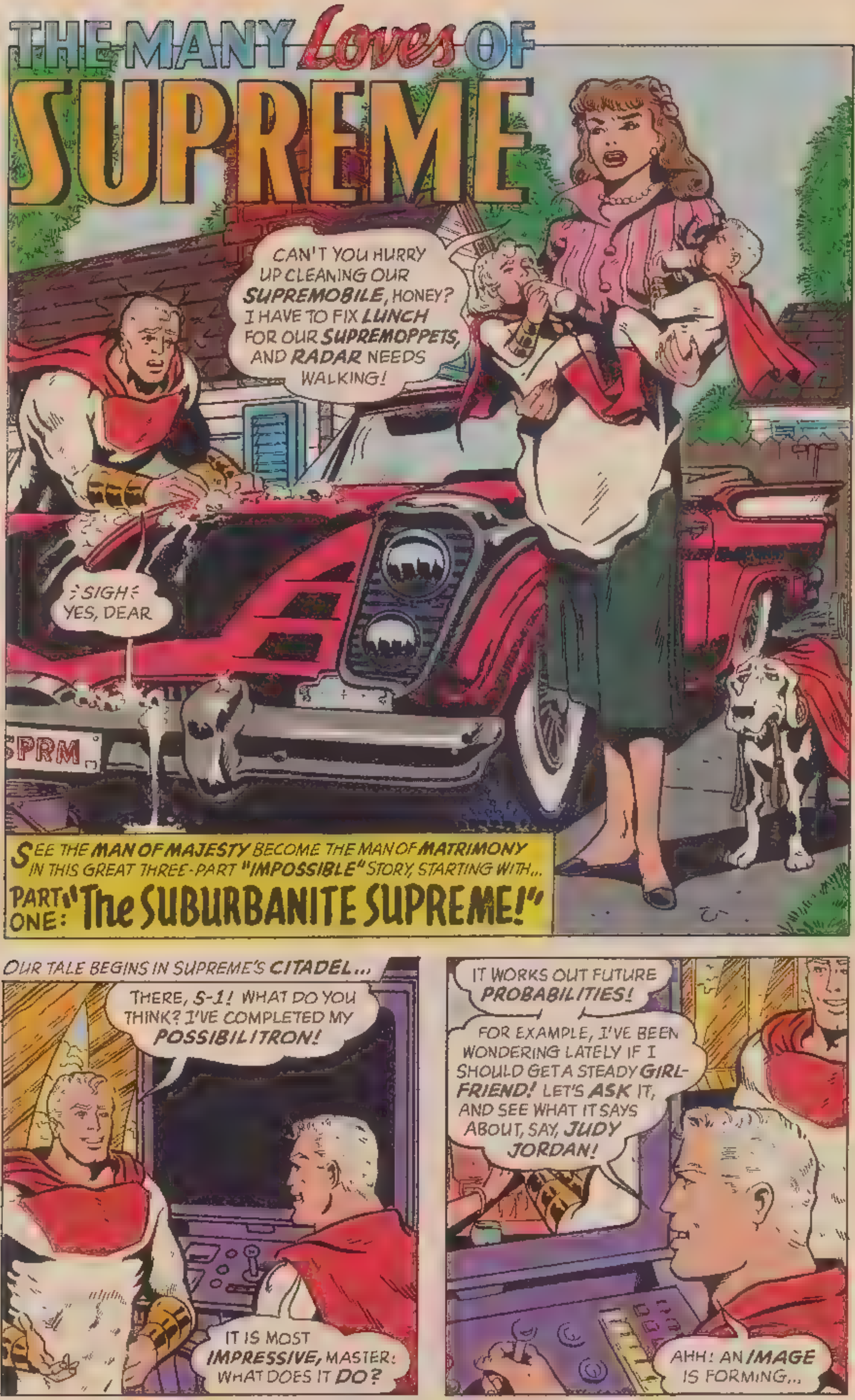
...LIVE FROM STAR CITY WHERE THE BIG NEWS IS THAT PROFESSOR NIGHT AND TWILIGHT ARE BACK ON THE STREETS AFTER MORE THAN TWENTY YEARS.
THIS FOLLOWS REPORTS OF OTHER SUPER-HERO REAPPEARANCES...
8 NEWS
HELLO, ETHAN?
ETHAN, THIS IS DIANA. IF YOU'RE THERE, PICK UP.
I JUST WANTED CONFIRMATION YOU WERE STILL COMING OVER TONIGHT.
OMEGAPOLIS, FOR EXAMPLE, HAS SEEN THE RETURN OF SUPREMA. COAST CITY HAS THE FISHERMAN AND SKIPPER...
MEANWHILE, THE LEGENDARY JIM STORMBIRD AND HIS MEN REPORTED FOR DUTY AT THE U.N. YESTERDAY, WHILE--
KLIK!
IT'S JUST, Y'KNOW, I CALLED A COUPLE OF TIMES AND YOU WEREN'T IN. YOU SAID EIGHT O'CLOCK...
...SO IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE HERE, YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK.
'BYE.
GLING-GLONG

SUPREME
HI.
A Love Supreme

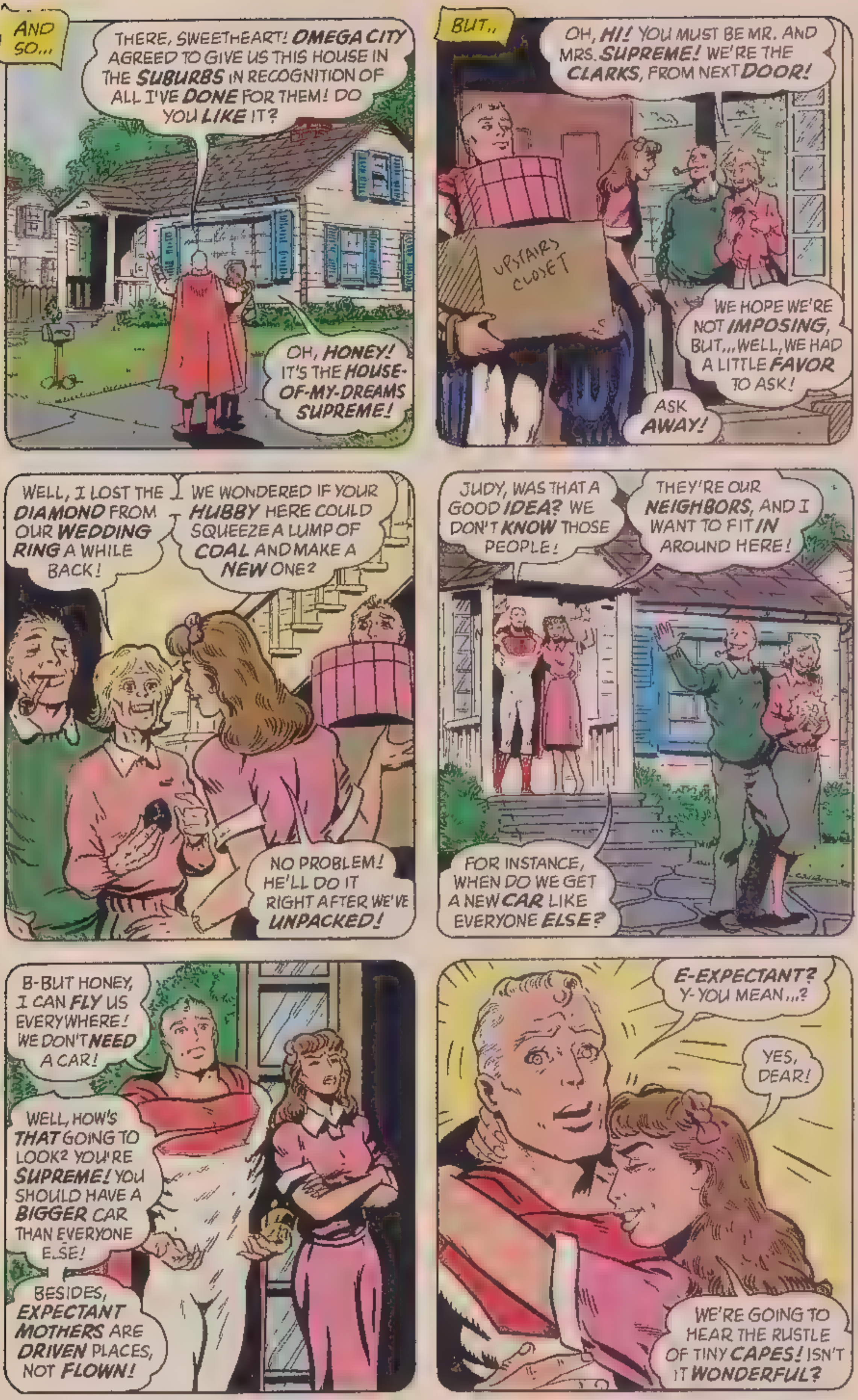


ETHAN! I JUST CALLED YOUR PLACE. I HADN'T HEARD FROM YOU, AND I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU.
YOU TOO. NO, I'VE, uh, BEEN OUT OF TOWN. JUST GOT BACK.
THERE WAS THIS SORT OF OLD CLASS REUNION THING I HAD TO BE AT.
OH, SURE. WELL, COME IN AND SIT DOWN. I'VE GOT ALL MY OMNIMAN NOTES READY FOR US TO GO THROUGH.
NUMBER 247 IS MY FIRST ISSUE, TAKING OVER FROM BILLY FRIDAY. HEY, YOU HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM? IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...
I, uh, I HEARD A LITTLE. WHY DON'T YOU FILL ME IN?
OH, IT'S GREAT! YOU KNOW HE WAS TURNED TO LIGHT AND SENT TO SUPREME'S PRISM WORLD?
WELL, WHILE HE WAS THERE, HE PISSED OFF THIS IMP-THING CALLED ...WAIT FOR IT... SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME.
SZAZS TRANSPORTS HIM TO THE NINETEENTH DIMENSION, BUT HE'S RESCUED BY SOMEBODY CALLED... "EMPERUS"? "EREMPUS"?
IT'S "EMERPUS".
EMERPUS IS A SORT OF REVERSE SUPREME FROM A PLACE WHERE TIME RUNS BACKWARDS...
WHATEVER. ANYWAY, THIS EMERPUS HAS BILLY SOMEPLACE CALLED "THE BACKWARDS ZONE," BUT HE GETS SICK OF HIM. TAKES HIM BACK TO EARTH.
UNFORTUNATELY, EMERPUS GETS THE CENTURY WRONG. BILLY'S IN 2496 AD, STAYING WITH SOMEONE CALLED ZAYLA ZARN.

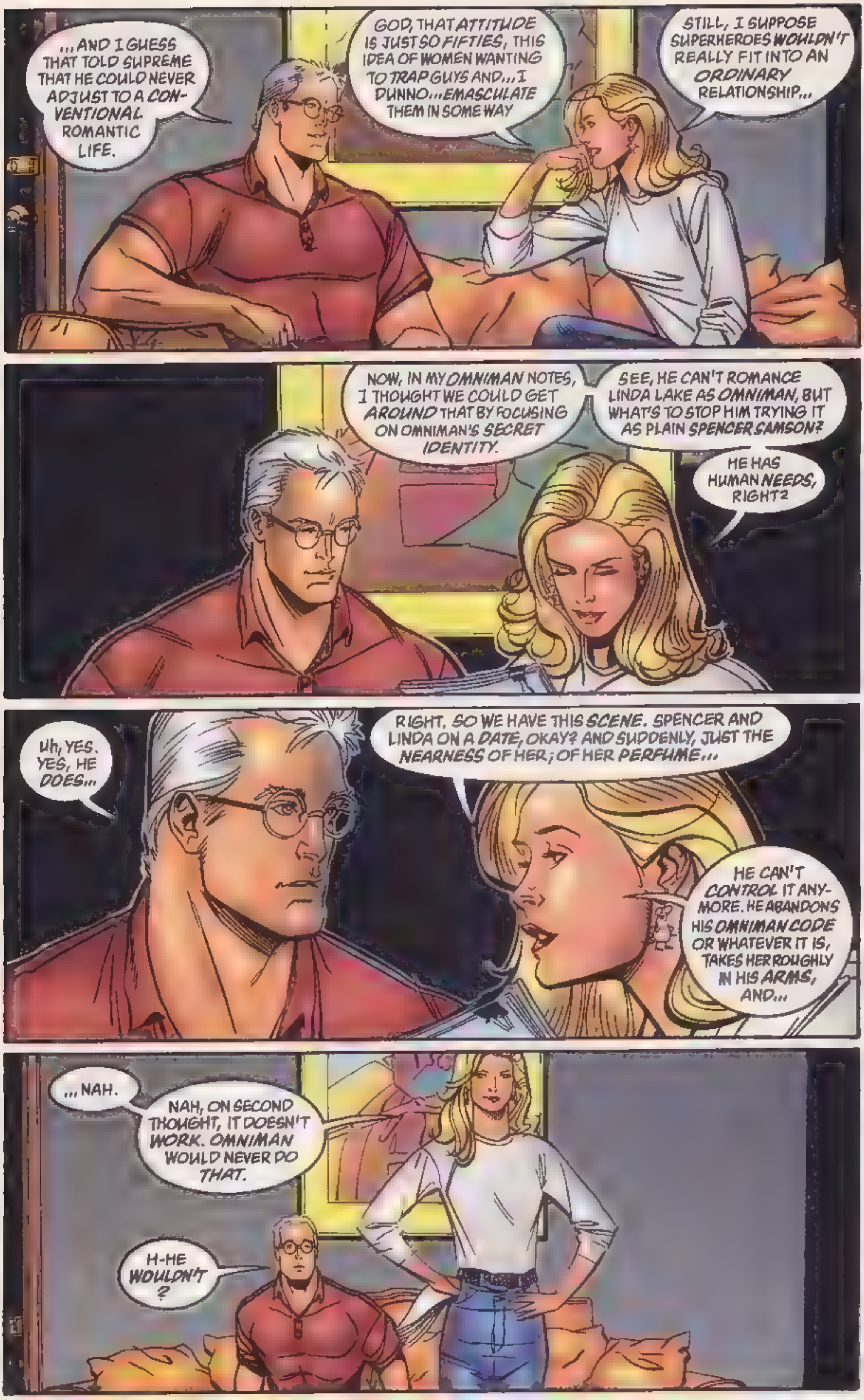

OH, WELL. I'M SURE HE'S IN SAFE HANDS. DOES HE STILL FAX THE OFFICE?
YEAH... AND EVERY DAY HE'S A LITTLE MORE UNBALANCED. OR MAYBE IT'S A BRITISH THING.
LISTEN, IN #247, I WANT TO GET INTO THE THING BETWEEN OMNIMAN AND WHAT'S HER NAME, "LINDA LAKE".
LET ME JUST GET MY NOTES...
SEE, IT'S LIKE, LINDA LAKE HAS BEEN OMNIMAN'S GIRLFRIEND SINCE THE FORTIES. I MEAN, SUPERHEROES IN RELATIONSHIPS, IT'S ALWAYS HANDLED ALL WRONG, DON'T YOU THINK?
FOR EXAMPLE, YOU KNOW SUPREME, A REAL SUPERHERO. WHAT ARE THEIR LOVE-LIVES REALLY LIKE?
WELL, I, uh, I DON'T THINK SUPREME IS SEEING ANYONE. YOU KNOW. AT THE MOMENT.
I'M SURE IF HE MET THE RIGHT PERSON...
YEAH, BUT WHAT ABOUT HIS AFFAIRS IN THE PAST? HE'S BEEN AROUND SINCE THE THIRTIES. DIDN'T HE EVER MARRY HIS FEMALE LEAD OR ANYTHING?
WELL, THE WAY I HEARD IT, HE THOUGHT ABOUT IT ONCE.
HE DID THIS KIND OF EXPERIMENT TO FIND OUT WHAT WOULD HAPPEN.
THIS WAS BACK IN 1962...

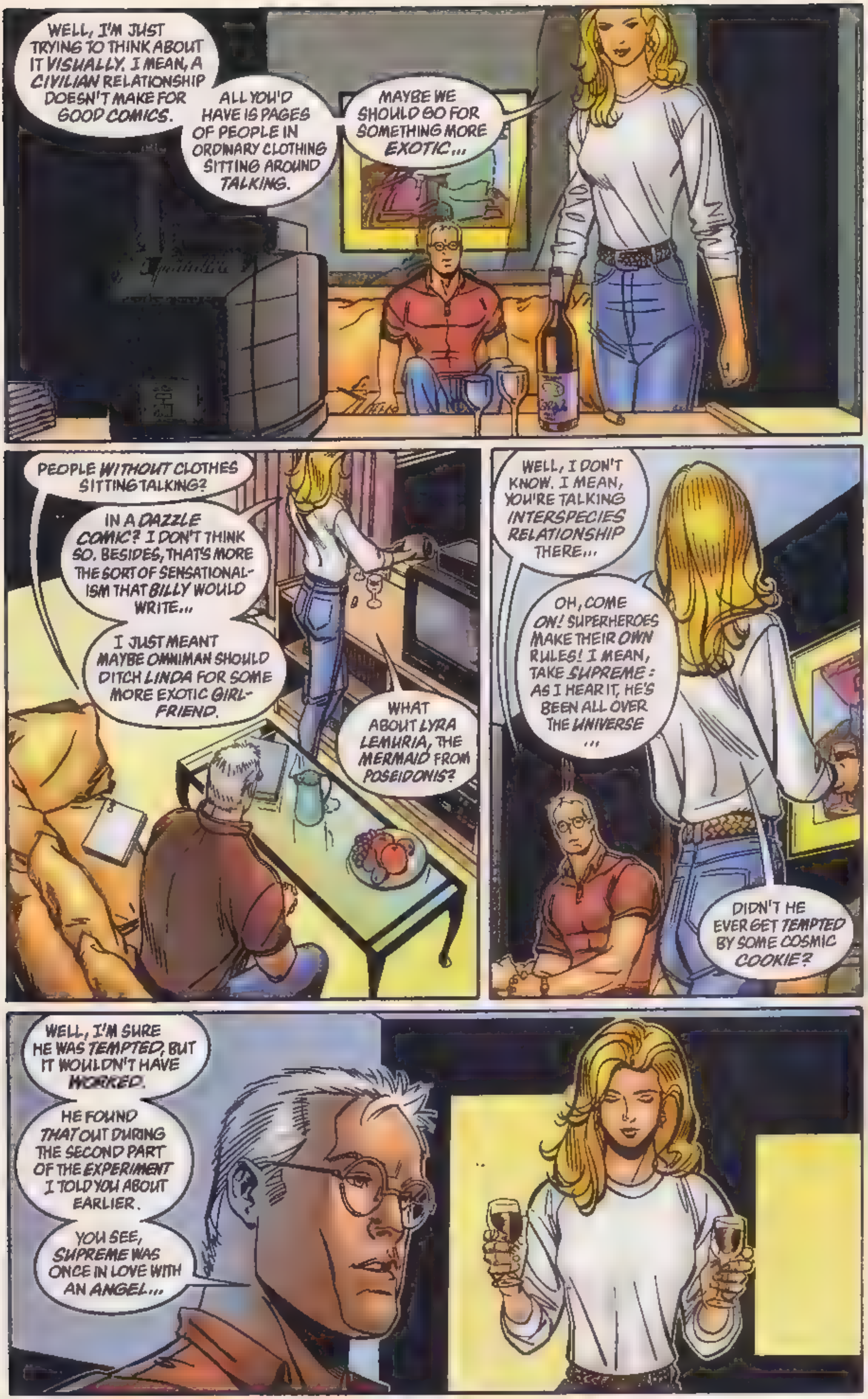

THE MANY Loves OF SUPREME
CAN'T YOU HURRY UP CLEANING OUR SUPREMOBILE, HONEY? I HAVE TO FIX LUNCH FOR OUR SUPREMOPPETS, AND RADAR NEEDS WALKING!
SIGH YES, DEAR
SPRM
SEE THE MAN OF MAJESTY BECOME THE MAN OF MATRIMONY IN THIS GREAT THREE-PART "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY, STARTING WITH...
PART ONE: "The SUBURBANITE SUPREME!"
OUR TALE BEGINS IN SUPREME'S CITADEL...
THERE, S-1! WHAT DO YOU THINK? I'VE COMPLETED MY POSSIBILITRON!
IT IS MOST IMPRESSIVE, MASTER: WHAT DOES IT DO?
IT WORKS OUT FUTURE PROBABILITIES!
FOR EXAMPLE, I'VE BEEN WONDERING LATELY IF I SHOULD GET A STEADY GIRL-FRIEND! LET'S ASK IT, AND SEE WHAT IT SAYS ABOUT, SAY, JUDY JORDAN!
AHH! AN IMAGE IS FORMING...

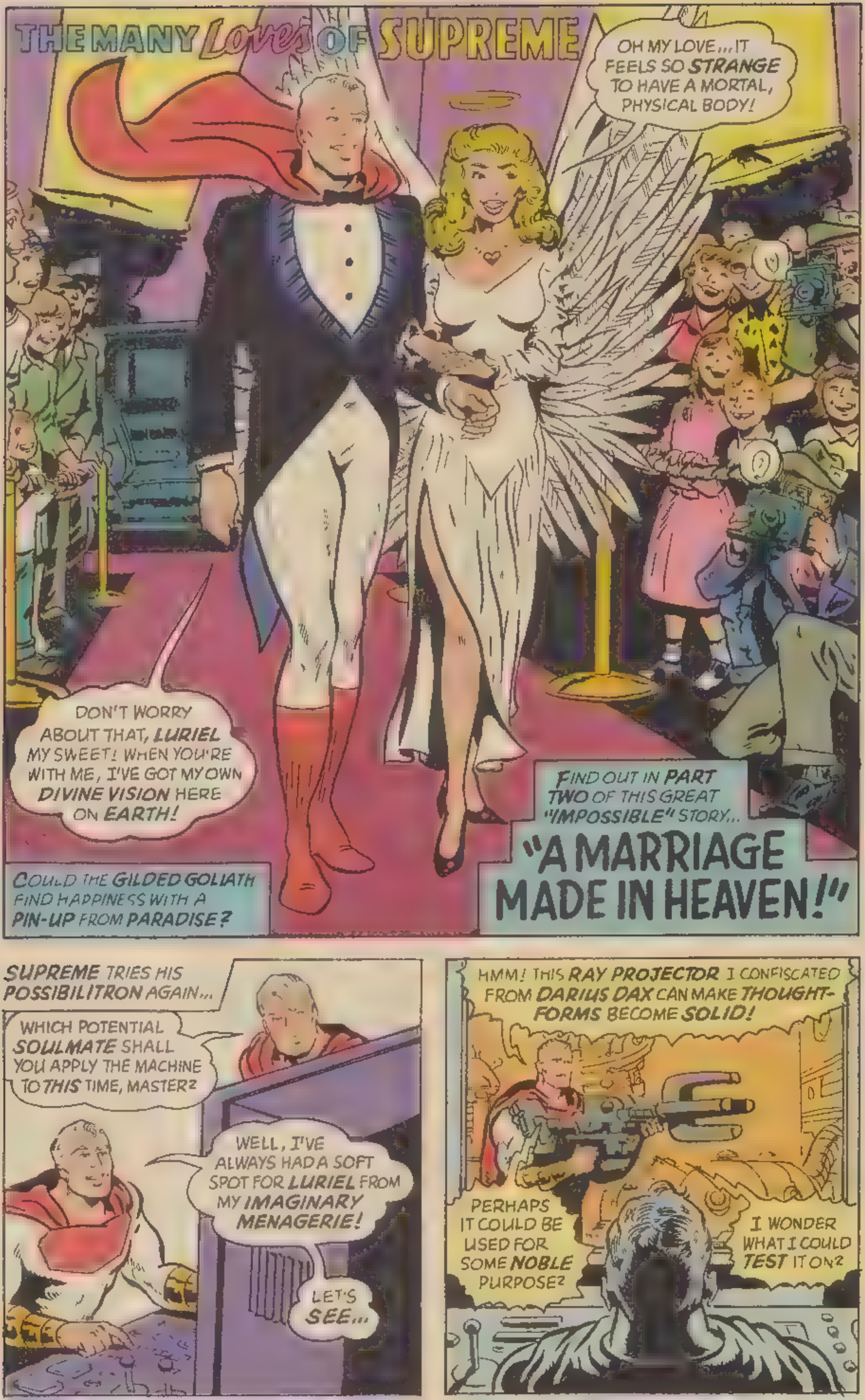
OH SUPREME, DEAREST! BEING YOUR GIRLFRIEND ALL THIS TIME HAS BEEN HEAVENLY, BUT I FEEL WE SHOULD MAKE A DEEPER COMMITMENT TO EACH OTHER...
I AGREE. IN FACT, I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE TONIGHT...
...TO PROPOSE. WILL YOU MARRY ME, JUDY?
OH MY DARLING! OF COURSE I WILL!
YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST GAL IN THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
AND SO..
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU SUPERHUMAN AND WIFE! YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE!
CHUCKLE JUDY WILL SURE GET A BIG SURPRISE ON OUR WEDDING NIGHT!
THAT'S WHEN I TELL HER THAT HER GROOM SUPREME IS NONE OTHER THAN SOFT-SPOKEN ETHAN CRANE!
SOON.
WHAT A HONEYMOON!
WE VISITED EXOTIC ALIEN WORLDS, YOU SHARED YOUR SECRET IDENTITY WITH ME, AND NOW I GET CARRIED OVER THE THRESHOLD OF THE CITADEL SUPREME!
IT'S YOUR NEW HOME, MY LOVE!
HMM, WELL, IT'S VERY NICE, DEAR, BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S RATHER BIG AND DRAFTY?
ALSO, I WON'T HAVE ANY NEIGHBORS TO CHAT WITH EXCEPT BIRDS!
I-I SUPPOSE WE COULD RENT SOMEWHERE SMALLER AND CLOSER TO WORK...


AND SO...
THERE, SWEETHEART! OMEGA CITY AGREED TO GIVE US THIS HOUSE IN THE SUBURBS IN RECOGNITION OF ALL I'VE DONE FOR THEM! DO YOU LIKE IT?
OH, HONEY! IT'S THE HOUSE-OF-MY-DREAMS SUPREME!
BUT..
OH, HI! YOU MUST BE MR. AND MRS. SUPREME! WE'RE THE CLARKS, FROM NEXT DOOR!
UPSTAIRS CLOSET
WE HOPE WE'RE NOT IMPOSING, BUT...WELL, WE HAD A LITTLE FAVOR TO ASK!
ASK AWAY!
WELL, I LOST THE DIAMOND FROM OUR WEDDING RING A WHILE BACK!
WE WONDERED IF YOUR HUBBY HERE COULD SQUEEZE A LUMP OF COAL AND MAKE A NEW ONE?
NO PROBLEM! HE'LL DO IT RIGHT AFTER WE'VE UNPACKED!
JUDY, WAS THAT A GOOD IDEA? WE DON'T KNOW THOSE PEOPLE!
THEY'RE OUR NEIGHBORS, AND I WANT TO FIT IN AROUND HERE!
FOR INSTANCE, WHEN DO WE GET A NEW CAR LIKE EVERYONE ELSE?
B-BUT HONEY, I CAN FLY US EVERYWHERE! WE DON'T NEED A CAR!
WELL, HOW'S THAT GOING TO LOOK? YOU'RE SUPREME! YOU SHOULD HAVE A BIGGER CAR THAN EVERYONE ELSE!
BESIDES, EXPECTANT MOTHERS ARE DRIVEN PLACES, NOT FLOWN!
E-EXPECTANT? Y-YOU MEAN...?
YES, DEAR!
WE'RE GOING TO HEAR THE RUSTLE OF TINY CAPES! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL?

AND, BEFORE LONG...
MOM! TELL SCOTTY! HE KEEPS EXPOSING ME TO SUPREMIUM!
NOW SUZY, DON'T TELL TALES ON YOUR BROTHER... AND, SCOTTY, YOU JUST STOP THAT! MOMMY AND DADDY HAVE TO UNPACK THE SHOPPING SUPREME!
HI, JUDY! LISTEN, OUR LAWN-MOWER'S BUSTED. WE WONDERED IF YOUR HUBBY COULD BIO-ENGINEER A STRAIN OF GRASS THAT DOESN'T NEED CUTTING?
SURE THING, HENRY! RIGHT AFTER HE'S WAXED THE SUPREM-OBILE!
GIVE MRS CLARK OUR LOVE!
THAT EVENING..
HELLO, SUPREME! TWILIGHT AND I ARE ON OUR WAY TO STOP FAKEFACE FROM IMPERSONATING THE PRESIDENT AND CAUSING A WORLD WAR! WANT TO TAG ALONG?
THANKS, PROF, BUT I'M BABYSITTING DURING JUDY'S TUPPERWARE PARTY.
WELL, OKAY... IF YOU'RE SURE...
LISTEN, NEXT TIME FAKEFACE TRIES IT, GIVE ME A CALL, ALL RIGHT?
TO BE HONEST, GUYS, I'M NOT REALLY A SUPER-HERO THESE DAYS...
...I'M JUST A SUBURBANITE SUPREME!
HMMM...
IT WOULD SEEM, MASTER, THAT MARRYING A MORTAL MAY NOT BE THE WISEST CHOICE.
POSSIBLY NOT... SO MAYBE I SHOULD ASK THE POSSIBILI-TRON WHAT MY CHANCES ARE WITH AN IMMORTAL! LET'S SEE...
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!


...AND I GUESS THAT TOLD SUPREME THAT HE COULD NEVER ADJUST TO A CON-VENTIONAL ROMANTIC LIFE.
GOD, THAT ATTITUDE IS JUST SO FIFTIES, THIS IDEA OF WOMEN WANTING TO TRAP GUYS AND... I DUNNO... EMASCULATE THEM IN SOME WAY
STILL, I SUPPOSE SUPERHEROES WOULDN'T REALLY FIT INTO AN ORDINARY RELATIONSHIP...
NOW, IN MY OMNIMAN NOTES, I THOUGHT WE COULD GET AROUND THAT BY FOCUSING ON OMNIMAN'S SECRET IDENTITY.
SEE, HE CAN'T ROMANCE LINDA LAKE AS OMNIMAN, BUT WHAT'S TO STOP HIM TRYING IT AS PLAIN SPENCER SAMSON?
HE HAS HUMAN NEEDS, RIGHT?
RIGHT. SO WE HAVE THIS SCENE. SPENCER AND LINDA ON A DATE, OKAY? AND SUDDENLY, JUST THE NEARNESS OF HER; OF HER PERFUME...
UH, YES. YES, HE DOES...
HE CAN'T CONTROL IT ANY-MORE. HE ABANDONS HIS OMNIMAN CODE OR WHATEVER IT IS, TAKES HER ROUGHLY IN HIS ARMS, AND...
...NAH.
NAH, ON SECOND THOUGHT, IT DOESN'T WORK. OMNIMAN WOULD NEVER DO THAT.
H-HE WOULDN'T?

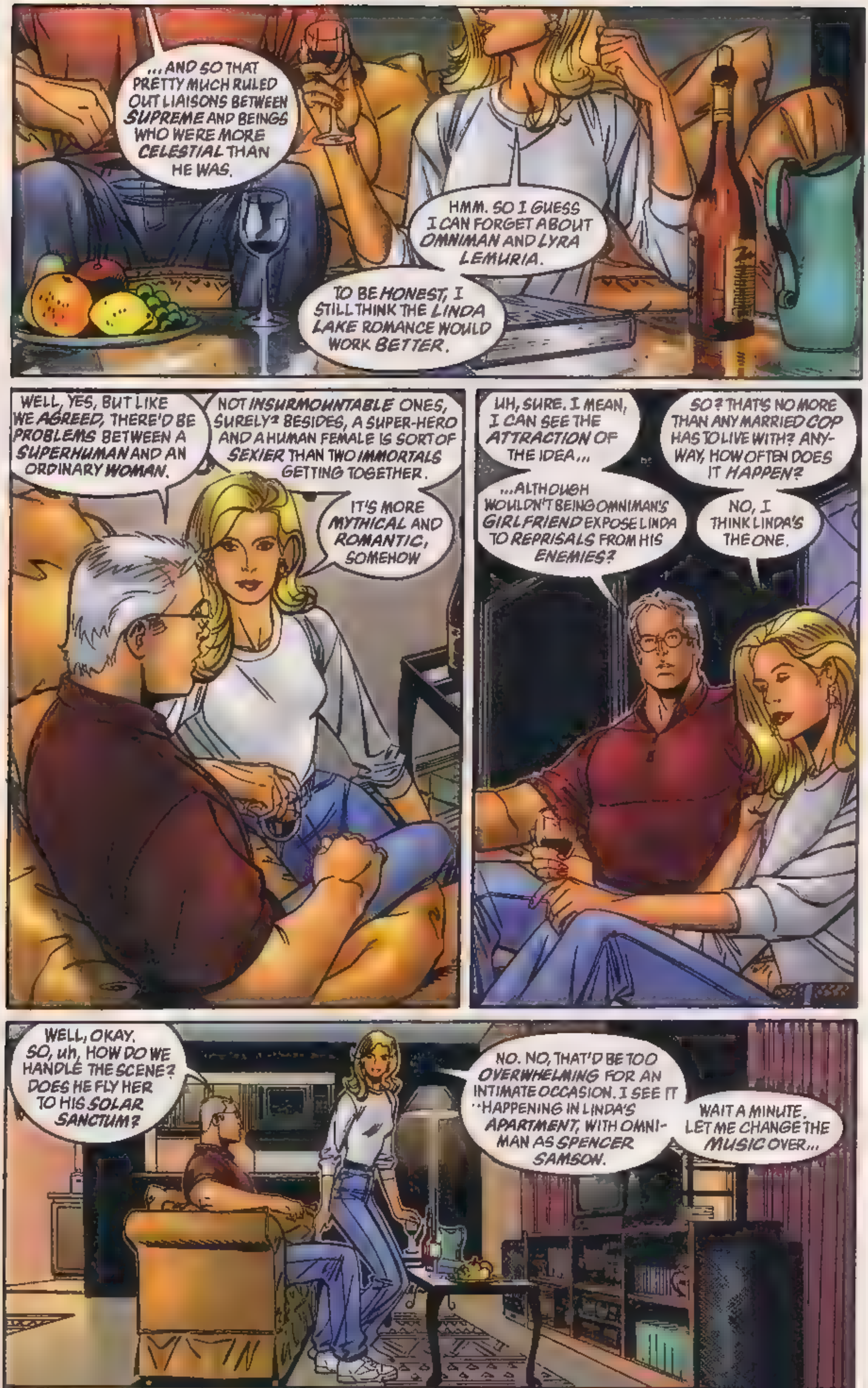

WELL, I'M JUST TRYING TO THINK ABOUT IT VISUALLY. I MEAN, A CIVILIAN RELATIONSHIP DOESN'T MAKE FOR GOOD COMICS.
ALL YOU'D HAVE IS PAGES OF PEOPLE IN ORDINARY CLOTHING SITTING AROUND TALKING.
MAYBE WE SHOULD GO FOR SOMETHING MORE EXOTIC...
PEOPLE WITHOUT CLOTHES SITTING TALKING?
IN A DAZZLE COMIC? I DON'T THINK SO. BESIDES, THAT'S MORE THE SORT OF SENSATIONAL-ISM THAT BILLY WOULD WRITE...
I JUST MEANT MAYBE OMNIMAN SHOULD DITCH LINDA FOR SOME MORE EXOTIC GIRL-FRIEND.
WHAT ABOUT LYRA LEMURIA, THE MERMAID FROM POSEIDONIS?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW. I MEAN, YOU'RE TALKING INTERSPECIES RELATIONSHIP THERE...
OH, COME ON! SUPERHEROES MAKE THEIR OWN RULES! I MEAN, TAKE SUPREME: AS I HEAR IT, HE'S BEEN ALL OVER THE UNIVERSE ...
DIDN'T HE EVER GET TEMPTED BY SOME COSMIC COOKIE?
WELL, I'M SURE HE WAS TEMPTED, BUT IT WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED.
HE FOUND THAT OUT DURING THE SECOND PART OF THE EXPERIMENT I TOLD YOU ABOUT EARLIER.
YOU SEE, SUPREME WAS ONCE IN LOVE WITH AN ANGEL...

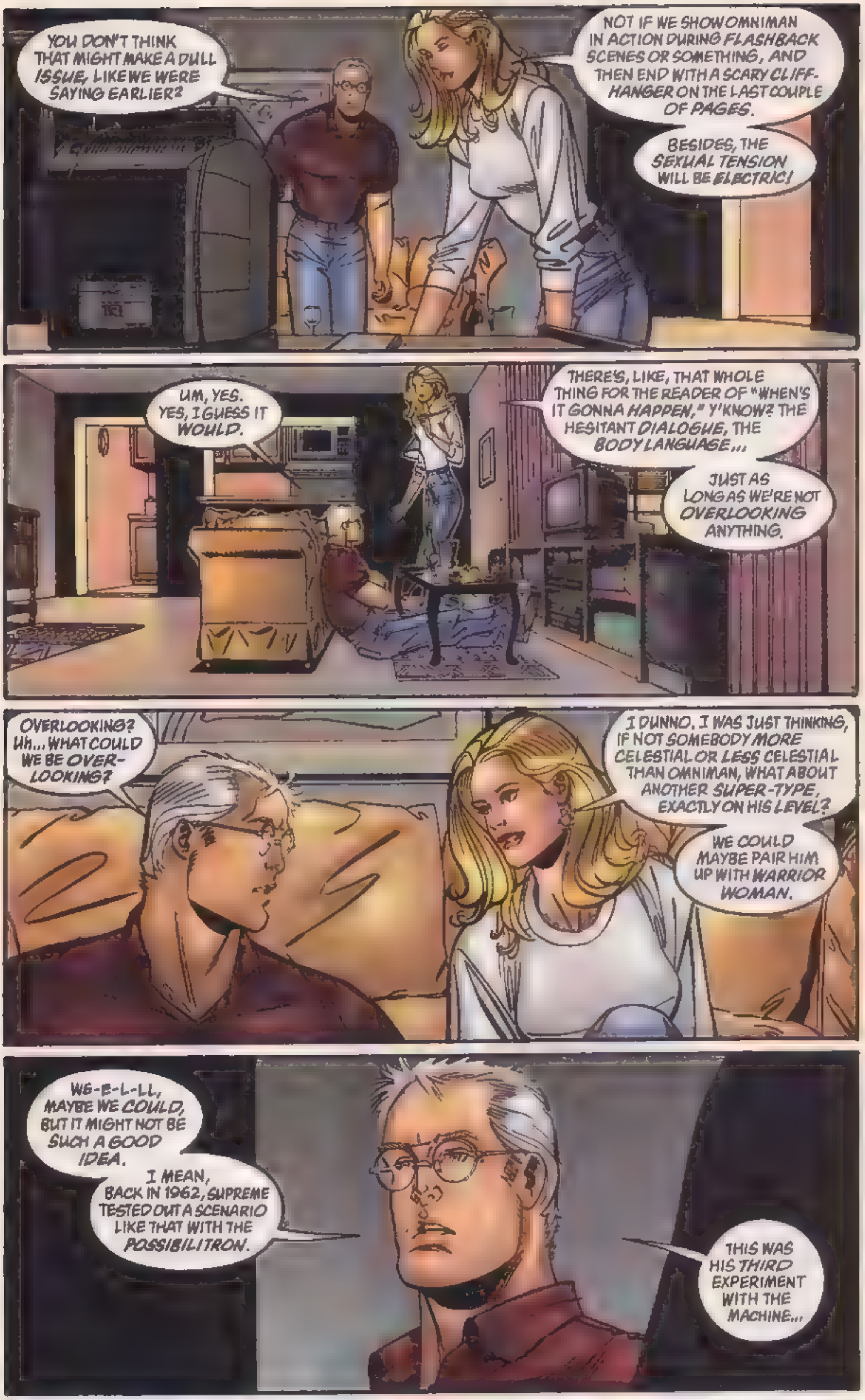

THE MANY Loves OF SUPREME
OH MY LOVE... IT FEELS SO STRANGE TO HAVE A MORTAL, PHYSICAL BODY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, LURIEL MY SWEET! WHEN YOU'RE WITH ME, I'VE GOT MY OWN DIVINE VISION HERE ON EARTH!
COULD THE GILDED GOLIATH FIND HAPPINESS WITH A PIN-UP FROM PARADISE?
FIND OUT IN PART TWO OF THIS GREAT "IMPOSSIBLE" STORY...
"A MARRIAGE MADE IN HEAVEN!"
SUPREME TRIES HIS POSSIBILITRON AGAIN...
WHICH POTENTIAL SOULMATE SHALL YOU APPLY THE MACHINE TO THIS TIME, MASTER?
WELL, I'VE ALWAYS HAD A SOFT SPOT FOR LURIEL FROM MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE!
LET'S SEE...
HMM! THIS RAY PROJECTOR I CONFISCATED FROM DARIUS DAX CAN MAKE THOUGHT-FORMS BECOME SOLID!
PERHAPS IT COULD BE USED FOR SOME NOBLE PURPOSE?
I WONDER WHAT I COULD TEST IT ON?

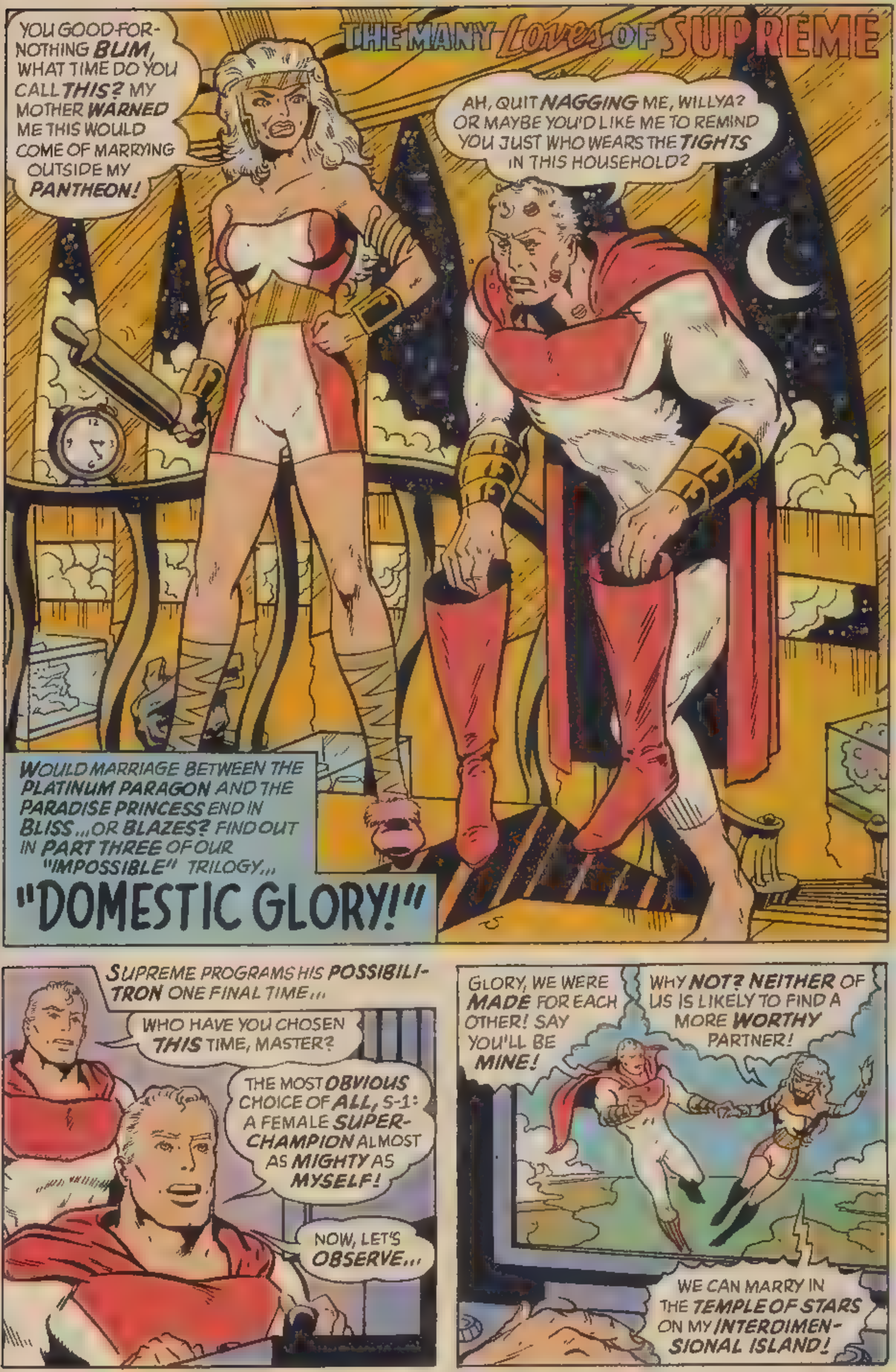
OF COURSE! MY MENAGERIE IS FULL OF THOUGHT-CREATURES... INCLUDING MY ONE-TIME PASSION, THE ANGEL LURIEL!
SINCE SHE'S IMAGINARY, OUR LOVE COULD NEVER BE... BUT WITH DAX'S DEVICE, I CAN MAKE HER REAL!
AND SO...
OH! WH-WHAT IS HAPPENING? WHERE AM I?
I HAVE GOOSEBUMPS ON MY SKIN AND A PALPITATING HEART, PHYSICAL SENSATIONS I...
...I HAVE NEVER EXPERIENCED BEFORE!
WELCOME TO REALITY, MY ANGEL! I'VE MATERIALIZED YOU.
I-I HAVE A BODY, LIKE YOU? IT FEELS SO STRANGE, TO KNOW HUNGER AND COLD...
FORGIVE ME, LURIEL! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT! I'LL HAVE MY SUPREMATONS RUN YOU UP SOME CLOTHING AND FIX DINNER!
SHORTLY...
MY! I NEVER REALIZED THAT EATING WAS SO PLEASURABLE!
OH, YOU HAVE LOTS OF NEW THINGS TO EXPERIENCE... IF YOU'LL LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WORLD AS MY SPOUSE SUPREME!
TH-THAT WOULD BE WONDERFUL... BUT I WOULD HAVE TO KNOW WE WERE MARRIED IN THE SIGHT OF GOD...
DARLING, WE'LL HOLD THE SERVICE IN MY MENAGERIE... IN SIGHT OF ALL THE GODS!
SOON...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE. YOU MAY KISS THE BRIDE
THANK YOU, YOUR DIVINITY! IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE!

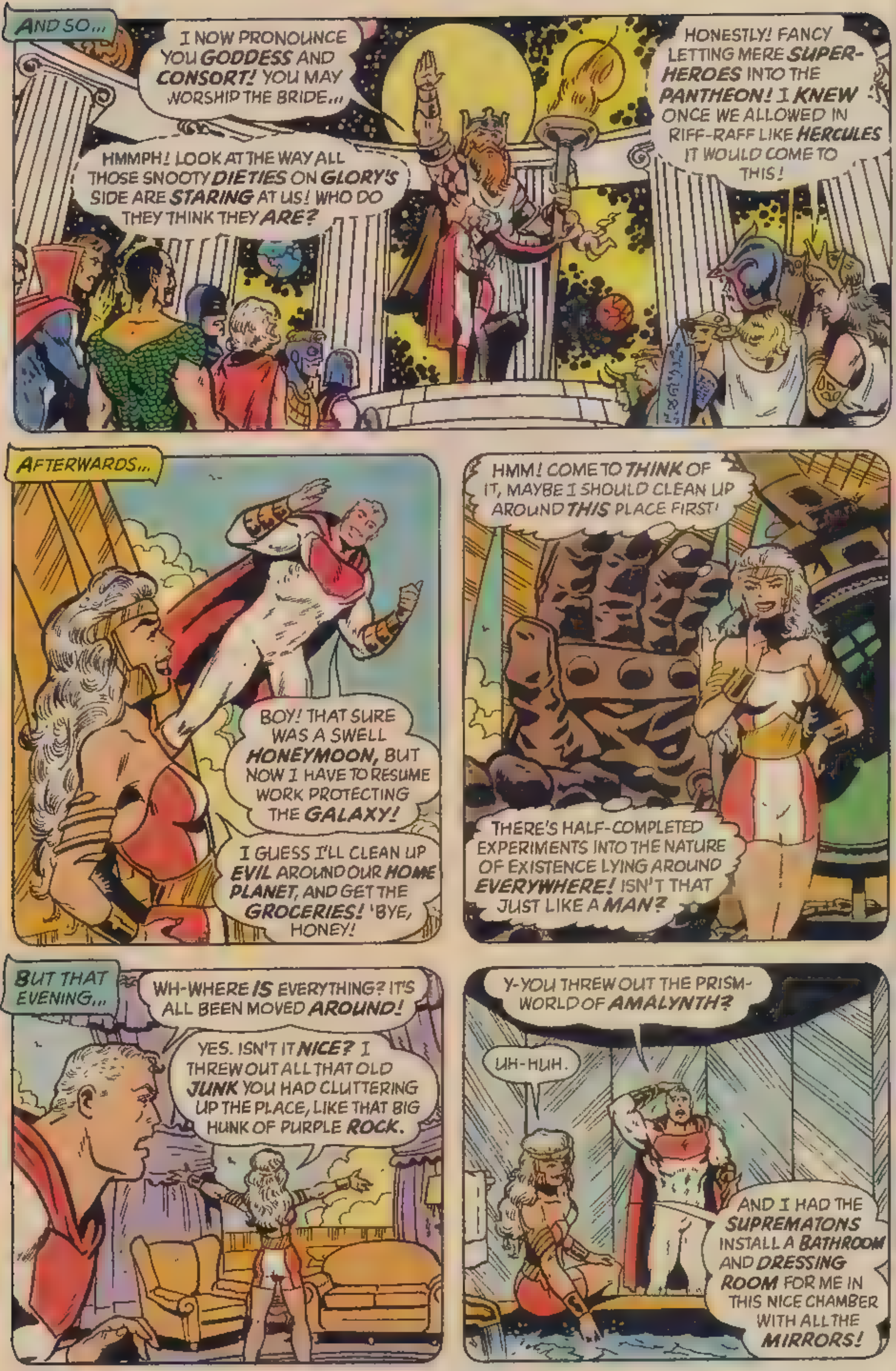
BUT...
H-HUSBAND? I WANT TO FLY WITH YOU, BUT MY WINGS WON'T LET ME! THEY MUST ONLY WORK IN IMAGINARY SPACE, AND NOT IN THIS "GRAVITY" YOU SPEAK OF!
DON'T WORRY, LURIEL, I'LL CARRY YOU.
AND, IN OMEGA CITY...
LOOK! IT'S SUPREME AND HIS NEW WIFE! THE RUMORS WERE TRUE! SHE'S A GENUINE ANGEL!
SO WHY ISN'T SHE FLYING?
OH, I MUST TOUCH HER! SHE'LL BRING ME LUCK!
PLEASE... I HAVE AN INCURABLE ILLNESS! YOU'RE AN ANGEL! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!
SHE AIN'T NO ANGEL! SHE'S MORE LIKELY SOME TRICK BY THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
MRS. SUPREME! I'M A CROOKED BUSINESSMAN WHO'S RUINED HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE! COULD YOU GRANT FORGIVENESS?
IF YOU COULD JUST PICK ME SOME LOTTERY NUMBERS...
ALL THESE PEOPLE! MY LOVE, I DO NOT THINK I CAN BEAR THIS!
HOLD TIGHT! I'LL FLY US OUT!
TH-THERE WERE SO MANY OF THEM, WITH SO MUCH GUILT AND FEAR AND NEED! IS THE PHYSICAL WORLD ALWAYS SO OVERWHELMING?
YOU'RE JUST NOT USED TO IT. YOU'LL BE SAFE IN MY CITADEL!
SEE? I'VE GOT THE LATEST IN T.V. AND HI-FI, SO YOU WON'T BE BORED WHILE I'M ON PATROL! MY SUPREMATONS WILL PROVIDE ANYTHING YOU NEED!
JUST SO LONG AS I NEEDN'T FACE ANY MORE MOBS!

TIME PASSES...
...WHERE CASUALTIES MOUNT AS THE WAR CONTINUES TO RAGE...
CHIPS
OH, THIS NEWS IS ALWAYS SO MISERABLE! DO HUMANS DO NOTHING BUT SCHEME AND FIGHT?
FETCH ME SOME MORE FOOD, S-1!
Y-YES, MISTRESS!
AND, BEFORE LONG...
THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BACK, MASTER! MISTRESS LURIEL SEEMS VERY DEPRESSED AND ILL! WE'VE BEEN WORRIED ABOUT HER!
GREAT GANYMEDE! TAKE ME TO HER AT ONCE!
SHE'S THROUGH HERE, MASTER...
CHOKE FEATHERS EVERYWHERE! SHE MUST BE MOULTING BADLY!
M-MY LOVE? YOU'VE COME AT LAST...
PLEASE HOLD ME. I DON'T HAVE VERY LONG...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT'S WRONG?
IT'S THIS WORLD OF MATTER AND MADNESS, DEAREST. MY LIGHT BURNS DIM... IS ALMOST EXTINGUISHED. IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT. YOU DIDN'T KNOW...
GOODBYE, MY LOVE. GOODB-
WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'VE PLUCKED AN ANGEL DOWN FROM HEAVEN, AND I'VE KILLED HER!
OH MY LOVE, FORGIVE ME! FORGIVE ME!
MERCIFUL STARS! WHAT AN AWFUL TRAGEDY!
INDEED. WILL THIS END YOUR QUEST FOR ROMANCE, SIR?
PERHAPS NOT JUST YET. THERE'S STILL ONE MORE POSSIBILITY I'D LIKE TO TRY. AFTER ALL, IT CAN'T GET MUCH WORSE...
...OR CAN IT?
CONTINUED THIS ISSUE!

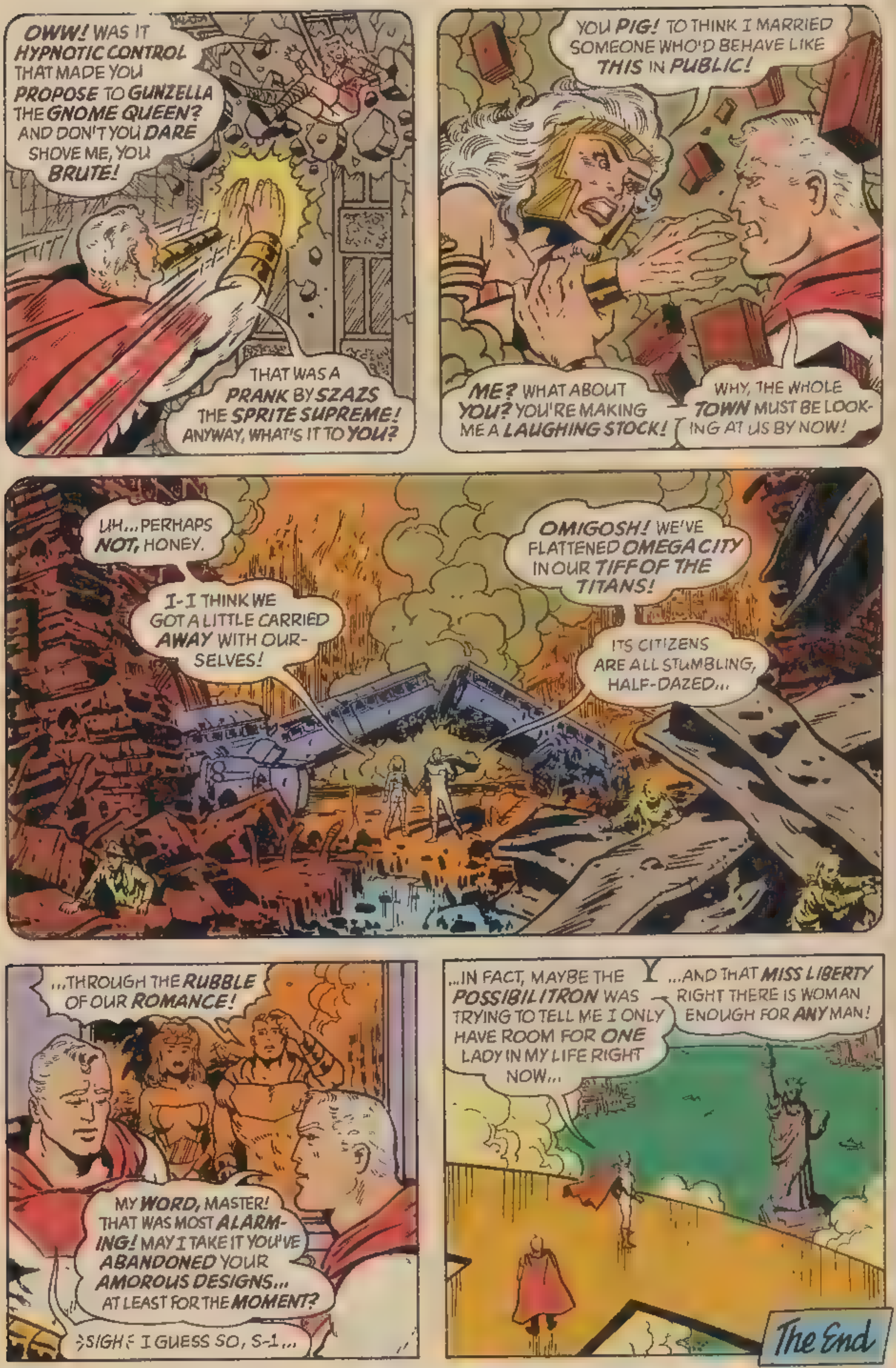

...AND SO THAT PRETTY MUCH RULED OUT LIAISONS BETWEEN SUPREME AND BEINGS WHO WERE MORE CELESTIAL THAN HE WAS.
HMM. SO I GUESS I CAN FORGET ABOUT OMNIMAN AND LYRA LEMURIA.
TO BE HONEST, I STILL THINK THE LINDA LAKE ROMANCE WOULD WORK BETTER.
WELL, YES, BUT LIKE WE AGREED, THERE'D BE PROBLEMS BETWEEN A SUPERHUMAN AND AN ORDINARY WOMAN.
NOT INSURMOUNTABLE ONES, SURELY? BESIDES, A SUPER-HERO AND A HUMAN FEMALE IS SORT OF SEXIER THAN TWO IMMORTALS GETTING TOGETHER.
IT'S MORE MYTHICAL AND ROMANTIC, SOMEHOW
UH, SURE. I MEAN, I CAN SEE THE ATTRACTION OF THE IDEA...
...ALTHOUGH WOULDN'T BEING OMNIMAN'S GIRLFRIEND EXPOSE LINDA TO REPRISALS FROM HIS ENEMIES?
SO? THAT'S NO MORE THAN ANY MARRIED COP HAS TO LIVE WITH? ANYWAY, HOW OFTEN DOES IT HAPPEN?
NO, I THINK LINDA'S THE ONE.
WELL, OKAY. SO, uh, HOW DO WE HANDLE THE SCENE? DOES HE FLY HER TO HIS SOLAR SANCTUM?
NO. NO, THAT'D BE TOO OVERWHELMING FOR AN INTIMATE OCCASION. I SEE IT HAPPENING IN LINDA'S APARTMENT, WITH OMNIMAN AS SPENCER SAMSON.
WAIT A MINUTE. LET ME CHANGE THE MUSIC OVER...


YOU DON'T THINK THAT MIGHT MAKE A DULL ISSUE, LIKE WE WERE SAYING EARLIER?
NOT IF WE SHOW OMNIMAN IN ACTION DURING FLASHBACK SCENES OR SOMETHING, AND THEN END WITH A SCARY CLIFF-HANGER ON THE LAST COUPLE OF PAGES.
BESIDES, THE SEXUAL TENSION WILL BE ELECTRIC!
UM, YES. YES, I GUESS IT WOULD.
THERE'S, LIKE, THAT WHOLE THING FOR THE READER OF "WHEN'S IT GONNA HAPPEN," Y'KNOW? THE HESITANT DIALOGUE, THE BODY LANGUAGE...
JUST AS LONG AS WE'RE NOT OVERLOOKING ANYTHING.
OVERLOOKING? UH... WHAT COULD WE BE OVER-LOOKING?
I DUNNO. I WAS JUST THINKING, IF NOT SOMEBODY MORE CELESTIAL OR LESS CELESTIAL THAN OMNIMAN, WHAT ABOUT ANOTHER SUPER-TYPE, EXACTLY ON HIS LEVEL?
WE COULD MAYBE PAIR HIM UP WITH WARRIOR WOMAN.
WE-E-L-LL, MAYBE WE COULD, BUT IT MIGHT NOT BE SUCH A GOOD IDEA.
I MEAN, BACK IN 1962, SUPREME TESTED OUT A SCENARIO LIKE THAT WITH THE POSSIBILITRON.
THIS WAS HIS THIRD EXPERIMENT WITH THE MACHINE...

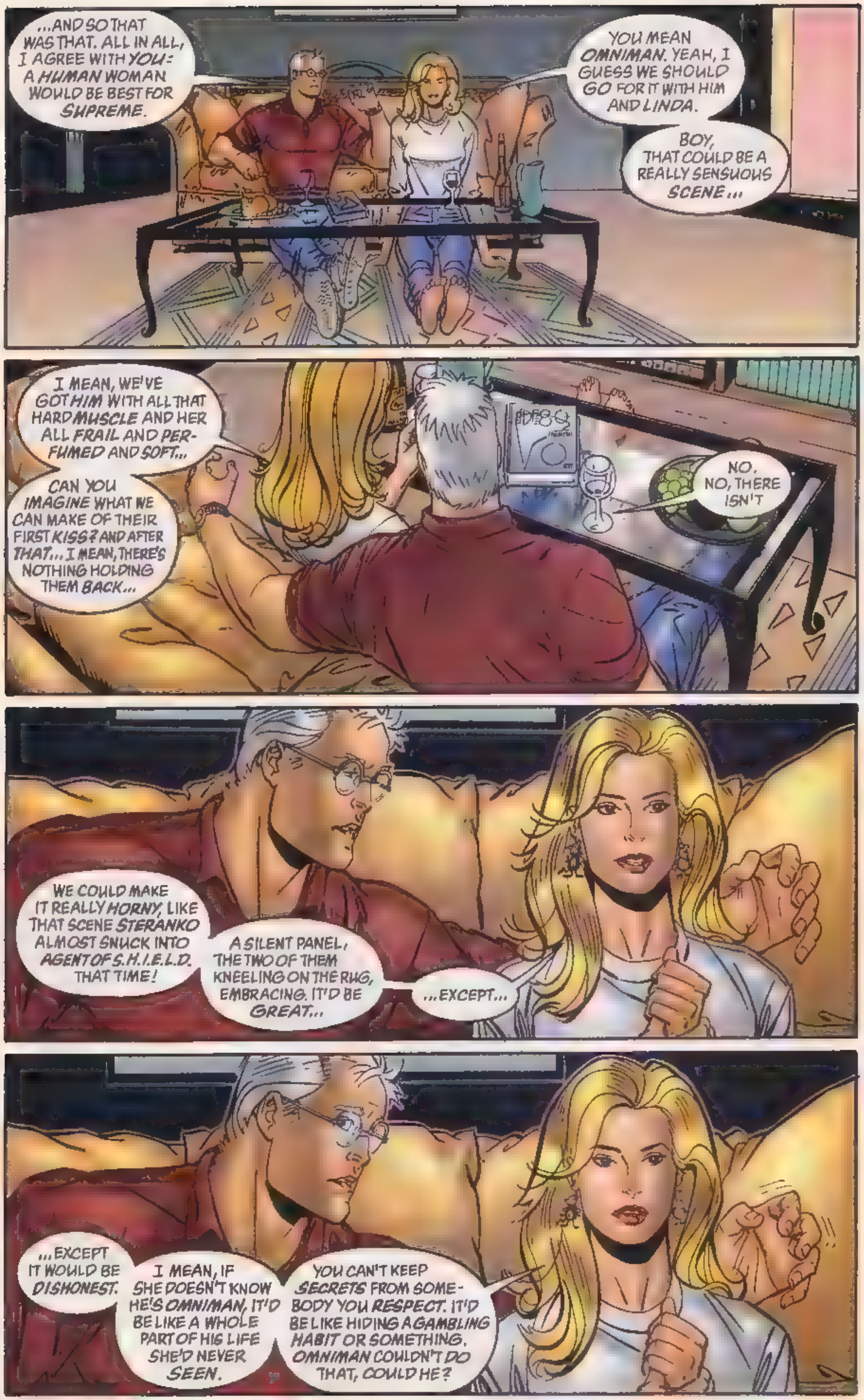

THE MANY Loves OF SUPREME
YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING BUM, WHAT TIME DO YOU CALL THIS? MY MOTHER WARNED ME THIS WOULD COME OF MARRYING OUTSIDE MY PANTHEON!
AH, QUIT NAGGING ME, WILLYA? OR MAYBE YOU'D LIKE ME TO REMIND YOU JUST WHO WEARS THE TIGHTS IN THIS HOUSEHOLD?
WOULD MARRIAGE BETWEEN THE PLATINUM PARAGON AND THE PARADISE PRINCESS END IN BLISS...OR BLAZES? FIND OUT IN PART THREE OF OUR "IMPOSSIBLE" TRILOGY...
"DOMESTIC GLORY!"
SUPREME PROGRAMS HIS POSSIBILITRON ONE FINAL TIME...
WHO HAVE YOU CHOSEN THIS TIME, MASTER?
THE MOST OBVIOUS CHOICE OF ALL, S-1: A FEMALE SUPER-CHAMPION ALMOST AS MIGHTY AS MYSELF!
NOW, LET'S OBSERVE...
GLORY, WE WERE MADE FOR EACH OTHER! SAY YOU'LL BE MINE!
WHY NOT? NEITHER OF US IS LIKELY TO FIND A MORE WORTHY PARTNER!
WE CAN MARRY IN THE TEMPLE OF STARS ON MY INTERDIMENSIONAL ISLAND!


AND SO...
I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU GODDESS AND CONSORT! YOU MAY WORSHIP THE BRIDE...
HMMPH! LOOK AT THE WAY ALL THOSE SNOOTY DIETIES ON GLORY'S SIDE ARE STARING AT US! WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE?
HONESTLY! FANCY LETTING MERE SUPER-HEROES INTO THE PANTHEON! I KNEW ONCE WE ALLOWED IN RIFF-RAFF LIKE HERCULES IT WOULD COME TO THIS!
AFTERWARDS...
BOY! THAT SURE WAS A SWELL HONEYMOON, BUT NOW I HAVE TO RESUME WORK PROTECTING THE GALAXY!
I GUESS I'LL CLEAN UP EVIL AROUND OUR HOME PLANET, AND GET THE GROCERIES! 'BYE, HONEY!
HMM! COME TO THINK OF IT, MAYBE I SHOULD CLEAN UP AROUND THIS PLACE FIRST!
THERE'S HALF-COMPLETED EXPERIMENTS INTO THE NATURE OF EXISTENCE LYING AROUND EVERYWHERE! ISN'T THAT JUST LIKE A MAN?
BUT THAT EVENING...
WH-WHERE IS EVERYTHING? IT'S ALL BEEN MOVED AROUND!
YES. ISN'T IT NICE? I THREW OUT ALL THAT OLD JUNK YOU HAD CLUTTERING UP THE PLACE, LIKE THAT BIG HUNK OF PURPLE ROCK.
Y-YOU THREW OUT THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH?
UH-HUH.
AND I HAD THE SUPREMATONS INSTALL A BATHROOM AND DRESSING ROOM FOR ME IN THIS NICE CHAMBER WITH ALL THE MIRRORS!

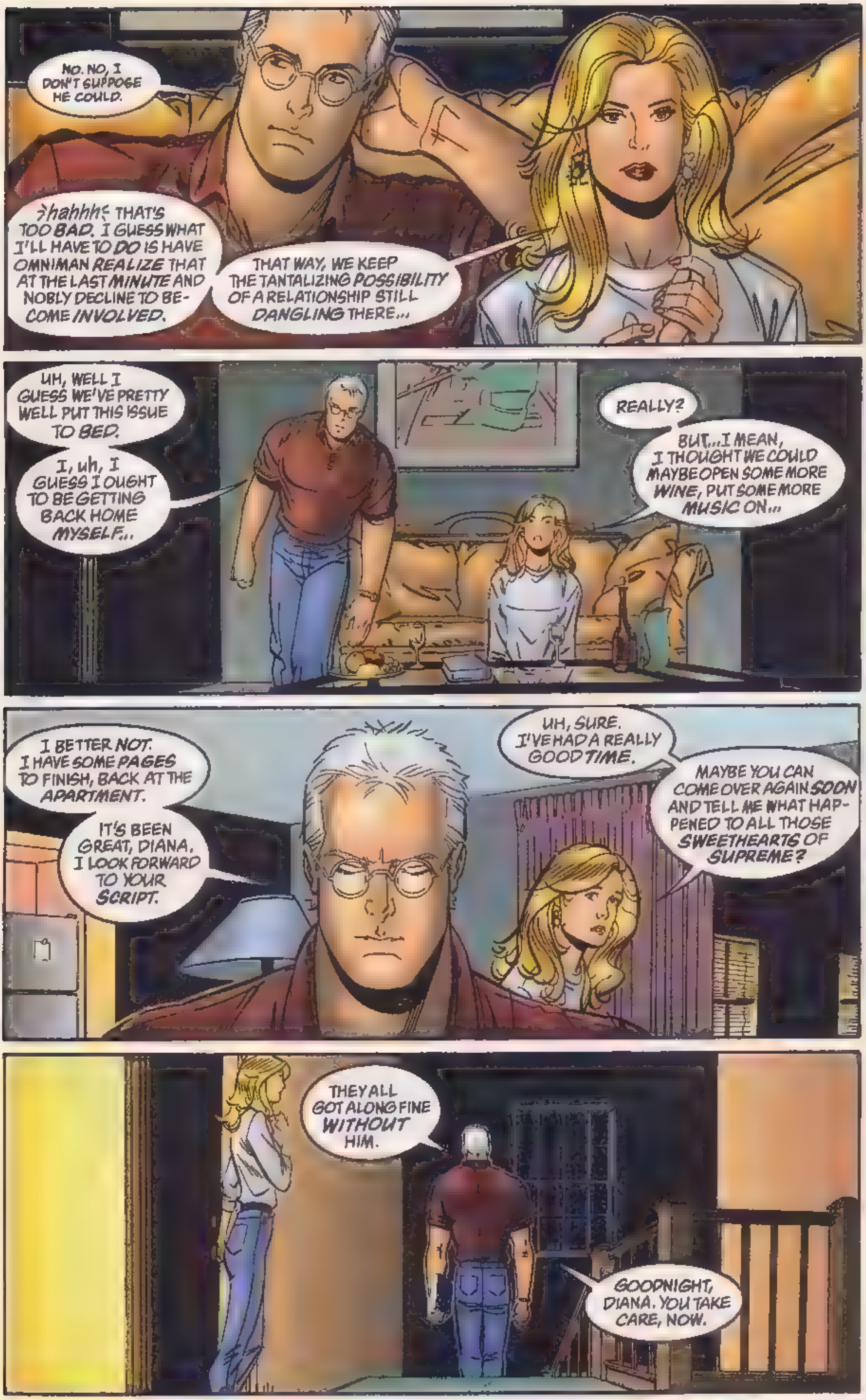
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I WON'T HAVE MY WIFE OGLED BY THE SHADOW SUPREME WHILE SHE'S DRESSING!
FROM NOW ON, LEAVE EVERYTHING ALONE!
HE'S SO TETCHY! I HOPE OUR WHOLE MARRIAGE ISN'T LIKE THIS!
HOWEVER, AS TIME PASSES...
WHERE'S MY SUPPER? GOLDARN IT, I'VE BEEN BATTLING THE SUN EATER NEAR ANDROMEDA ALL DAY! I'M HUNGRY!
YOU'VE GOT A NERVE! I'VE BEEN FIXING ALL THOSE VOLCANOES YOU NEVER GOT AROUND TO!
AND...
WELL, IF WE'RE DISCUSSING INEFFICIENCY, I RECALL CERTAIN PERSONS SEEMING ONLY TOO EAGER TO BECOME DRONES OF THE MOTH EMPRESS!
HUH! ONLY BECAUSE CERTAIN OTHER PERSONS HAD THROWN A TANTRUM AND STORMED HOME TO THEIR MOTHER-GODDESS!
FUTURE -O-
I HATE IT WHEN THEY DO THIS! WHY CAN'T THEY LEAVE IT AT HOME?
UNTIL...
THE LIGHT AND VOID -CAFE-
SO! THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL BEING "ON PATROL", IS IT? WAIT TILL I GET THROUGH WITH YOU, YOU HYPER-HEEL!
OH, YEAH? JUST TRY IT!
RUN FOR IT, EVERYBODY! THEY'RE HAVING A SPAT SUPREME!
THERE, YOU NO-GOOD, TWO-TIMING PHILANDERER! THAT'S FOR YOUR FLING WITH THAT GIANT ORCHID FLOOZY, FLORAX!
AARGH! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, YOU WITCH!
ANYWAY, I WAS UNDER HYPNOTIC CONTROL!

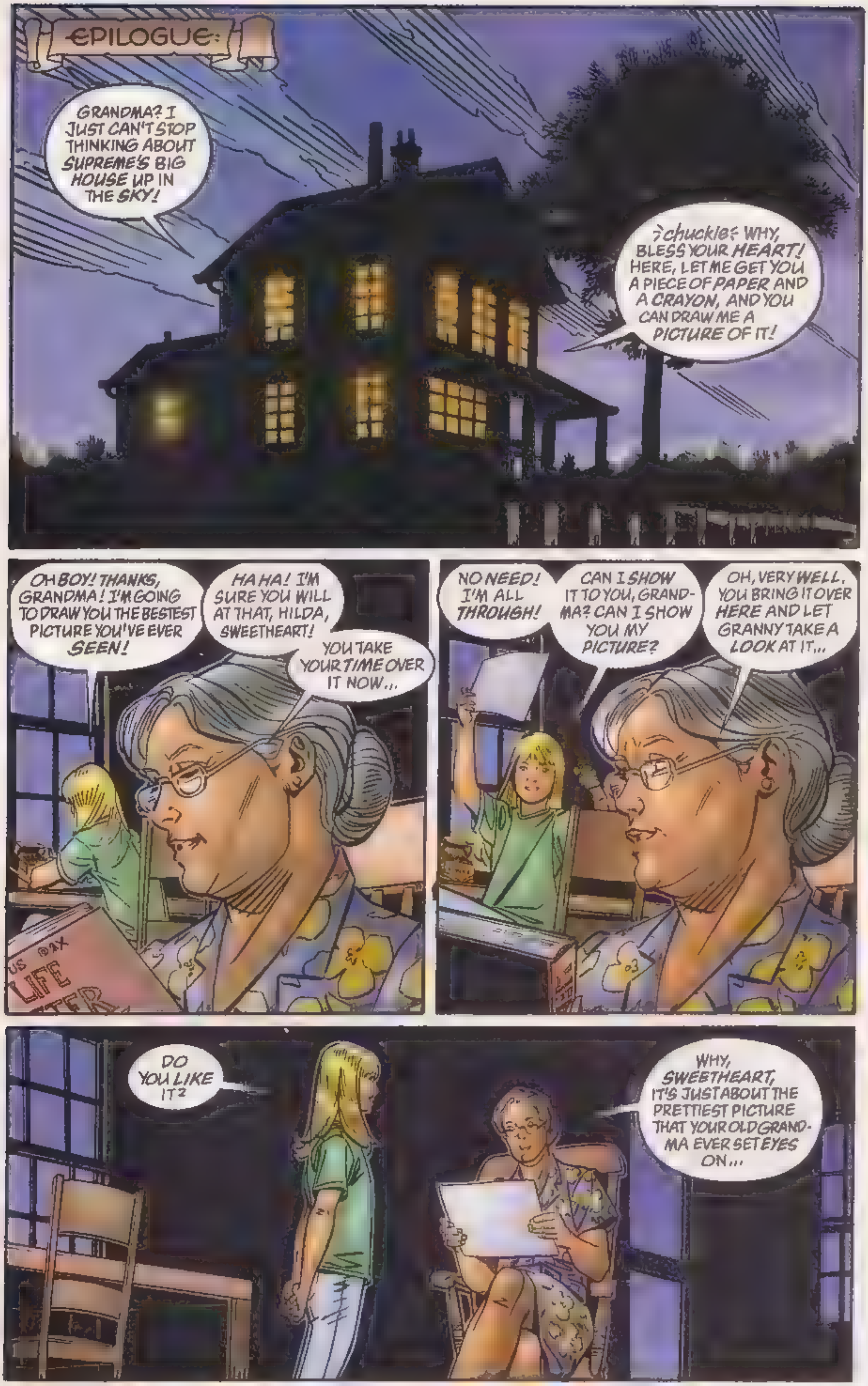


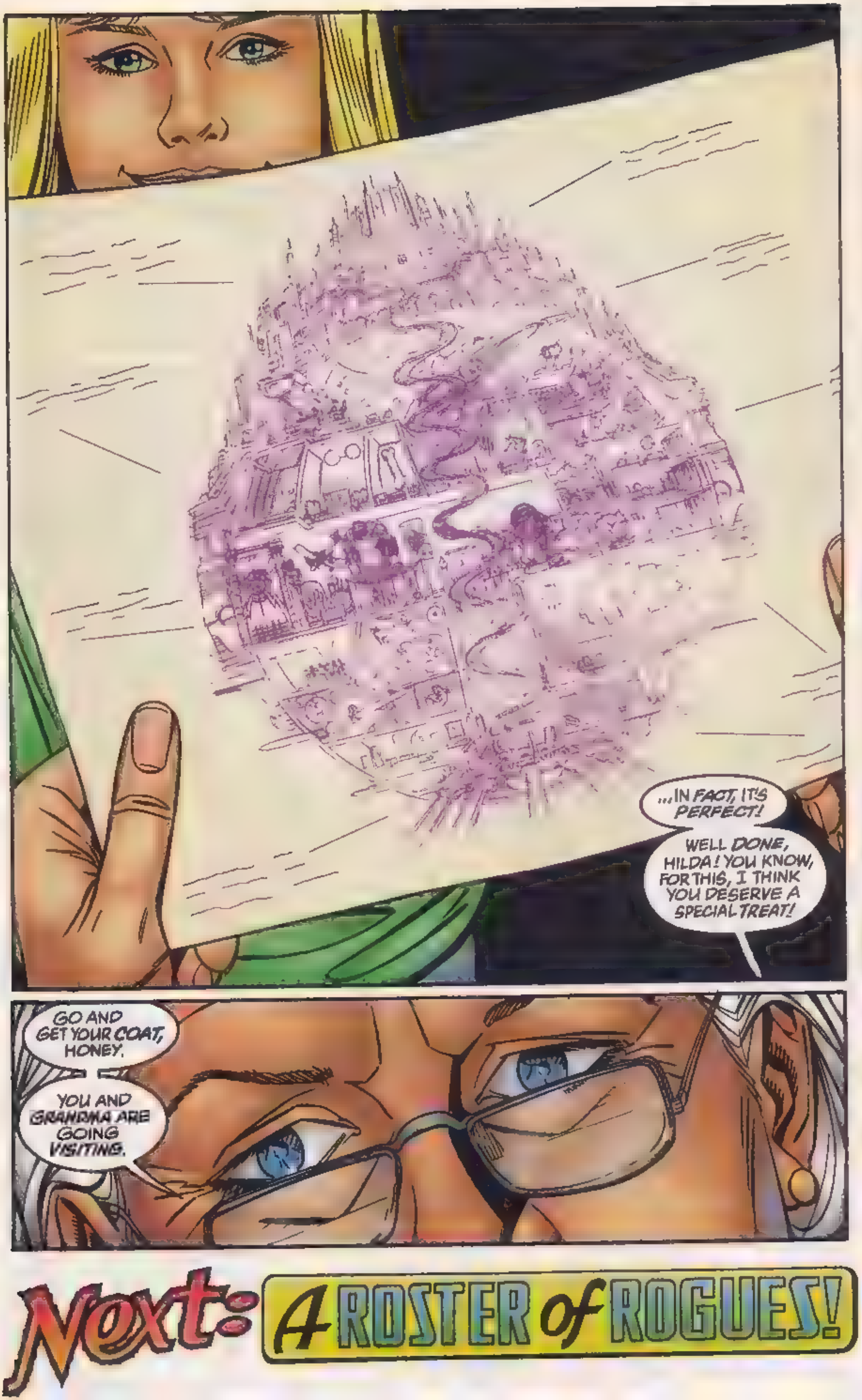
OWW! WAS IT HYPNOTIC CONTROL THAT MADE YOU PROPOSE TO GUNZELLA THE GNOME QUEEN? AND DON'T YOU DARE SHOVE ME, YOU BRUTE!
THAT WAS A PRANK BY SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME! ANYWAY, WHAT'S IT TO YOU?
YOU PIG! TO THINK I MARRIED SOMEONE WHO'D BEHAVE LIKE THIS IN PUBLIC!
ME? WHAT ABOUT YOU? YOU'RE MAKING ME A LAUGHING STOCK!
WHY, THE WHOLE TOWN MUST BE LOOKING AT US BY NOW!
UH... PERHAPS NOT, HONEY.
I-I THINK WE GOT A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY WITH OURSELVES!
OMIGOSH! WE'VE FLATTENED OMEGA CITY IN OUR TIFF OF THE TITANS!
ITS CITIZENS ARE ALL STUMBLING, HALF-DAZED...
...THROUGH THE RUBBLE OF OUR ROMANCE!
MY WORD, MASTER! THAT WAS MOST ALARMING! MAY I TAKE IT YOU'VE ABANDONED YOUR AMOROUS DESIGNS... AT LEAST FOR THE MOMENT?
⸗SIGH⸗ I GUESS SO, S-1...
...IN FACT, MAYBE THE POSSIBILITRON WAS TRYING TO TELL ME I ONLY HAVE ROOM FOR ONE LADY IN MY LIFE RIGHT NOW...
...AND THAT MISS LIBERTY RIGHT THERE IS WOMAN ENOUGH FOR ANY MAN!
The End



...AND SO THAT WAS THAT. ALL IN ALL, I AGREE WITH YOU: A HUMAN WOMAN WOULD BE BEST FOR SUPREME.
YOU MEAN OMNIMAN. YEAH, I GUESS WE SHOULD GO FOR IT WITH HIM AND LINDA.
BOY, THAT COULD BE A REALLY SENSUOUS SCENE...
I MEAN, WE'VE GOT HIM WITH ALL THAT HARD MUSCLE AND HER ALL FRAIL AND PER-FUMED AND SOFT...
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT WE CAN MAKE OF THEIR FIRST KISS? AND AFTER THAT... I MEAN, THERE'S NOTHING HOLDING THEM BACK...
NO. NO, THERE ISN'T
WE COULD MAKE IT REALLY HORNY, LIKE THAT SCENE STERANKO ALMOST SNUCK INTO AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D. THAT TIME!
A SILENT PANEL, THE TWO OF THEM KNEELING ON THE RUG, EMBRACING. IT'D BE GREAT...
...EXCEPT...
...EXCEPT IT WOULD BE DISHONEST.
I MEAN, IF SHE DOESN'T KNOW HE'S OMNIMAN, IT'D BE LIKE A WHOLE PART OF HIS LIFE SHE'D NEVER SEEN.
YOU CAN'T KEEP SECRETS FROM SOME-BODY YOU RESPECT. IT'D BE LIKE HIDING A GAMBLING HABIT OR SOMETHING. OMNIMAN COULDN'T DO THAT, COULD HE?


NO. NO, I DON'T SUPPOSE HE COULD.
>hahhh< THAT'S TOO BAD. I GUESS WHAT I'LL HAVE TO DO IS HAVE OMNIMAN REALIZE THAT AT THE LAST MINUTE AND NOBLY DECLINE TO BECOME INVOLVED.
THAT WAY, WE KEEP THE TANTALIZING POSSIBILITY OF A RELATIONSHIP STILL DANGLING THERE...
UH, WELL I GUESS WE'VE PRETTY WELL PUT THIS ISSUE TO BED.
I, uh, I GUESS I OUGHT TO BE GETTING BACK HOME MYSELF...
REALLY?
BUT...I MEAN, I THOUGHT WE COULD MAYBE OPEN SOME MORE WINE, PUT SOME MORE MUSIC ON...
I BETTER NOT. I HAVE SOME PAGES TO FINISH, BACK AT THE APARTMENT.
IT'S BEEN GREAT, DIANA. I LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR SCRIPT.
UH, SURE. I'VE HAD A REALLY GOOD TIME.
MAYBE YOU CAN COME OVER AGAIN SOON AND TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THOSE SWEETHEARTS OF SUPREME?
THEY ALL GOT ALONG FINE WITHOUT HIM.
GOODNIGHT, DIANA. YOU TAKE CARE, NOW.


EPILOGUE:
GRANDMA? I JUST CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT SUPREME'S BIG HOUSE UP IN THE SKY!
>chuckle< WHY, BLESS YOUR HEART! HERE, LET ME GET YOU A PIECE OF PAPER AND A CRAYON, AND YOU CAN DRAW ME A PICTURE OF IT!
OH BOY! THANKS, GRANDMA! I'M GOING TO DRAW YOU THE BESTEST PICTURE YOU'VE EVER SEEN!
HA HA! I'M SURE YOU WILL AT THAT, HILDA, SWEETHEART!
YOU TAKE YOUR TIME OVER IT NOW...
NO NEED! I'M ALL THROUGH!
CAN I SHOW IT TO YOU, GRANDMA? CAN I SHOW YOU MY PICTURE?
OH, VERY WELL. YOU BRING IT OVER HERE AND LET GRANNY TAKE A LOOK AT IT...
DO YOU LIKE IT?
WHY, SWEETHEART, IT'S JUST ABOUT THE PRETTIEST PICTURE THAT YOUR OLD GRANDMA EVER SET EYES ON...


...IN FACT, IT'S PERFECT!
WELL DONE, HILDA! YOU KNOW, FOR THIS, I THINK YOU DESERVE A SPECIAL TREAT!
GO AND GET YOUR COAT, HONEY.
YOU AND GRANDMA ARE GOING VISITING.
Next: A ROSTER of ROGUES!

HEY!

Fifty issues. It is a bench mark by any standards, but for a small publishing house like ourselves, SUPREME is truly something to stand up and cheer about.

In the past five years, the character has grown, changed, been interpreted by numerous artists and writers and yet, still, at its core, The Most Powerful Man on Earth today walks a little taller than the rest of the Awesome Universe.

He did not get here by himself. He had help from Brian Murray, Brett Evans, Gary Carlson, Kurt Hathaway, Cedric Nocon, Stephen Platt, Norm Rapmund, Joe Bennett, J. Morrigan, Todd Klein, Rick Veitch, Jim Mooney, Bill Wray, Matt Hawkins, the men and women of Extreme Color & I.H.O.C. and many more! THANK YOU ALL.

He continues today under the steady guidance of Alan Moore, Chris Sprouse & Al Gordon -- our new (and if we have anything to say about it, forever more) Team Supreme.

There are two people, however, without whom SUPREME would have neither a first issue or a fiftieth one. They work tirelessly each month to put out this book. The first is SUPREME'S editor and caretaker, Eric Stephenson, whose love for the title and careful guidance make not only reading this book a pleasure, but the making of it nearly as much fun -- just ask anyone working on it today.

The other is Rob Liefeld, who brought Supreme into this world so the rest of us could enjoy his adventures.

I have a confession to make. I feel like I've been invited to the cast party for a movie that I had little to do with. Yes, I feel good about the work, but secretly, I wish it were my own.

Luckily, I now get to be the publisher around here. And when the books are as good as SUPREME, I feel very lucky, indeed.

Fifty issues. Whahoo!

Thanks and please,

Jeph Loeb

AWESOME ENTERTAINMENT P.O. BOX 18162 BEVERLY HILLS, CA 90209
COMPUSERVE 75664.207 AMERICA ONLINE AWESOME497

STARTING LINE SUPREME

Before we delve into the mailbag for this issue's letters, I'd like to come clean and apologize for a recent Snafu Supreme. Through circumstances I'm still not entirely certain I understand (read: I have absolutely no excuse), the opening credits for issue 49 did not make it into said issue, leaving several members of our valued Team Supreme without due recognition for their contributions to the issue. So, without further ado, let it be known that Stalwart SHAWN VAN BRIESEN inked issue 49's flashback sequence and that Tenacious TANYA LAIB and Rascally RON RIFE provided color seps for the issue's main feature. Also, for those of you who read the really small type in the indicia, that same issue failed to accredit the proper copyright information to ERIK LARSEN for Allies members Mighty Man and SuperPatriot, both of whom he created and owns. Both characters appear fairly regularly in THE SAVAGE DRAGON and Mighty Man has been known to pop up in BIG BANG COMICS every now and then, so check 'em out if you haven't already! Now, on to your letters...

Dear Mr. Moore and the Team Supreme,

Thank God somebody still remembers how to write a story! No gimmicks, no "Big Changes," no X in front of the title. Just good writing, the way it should be.

What can I possibly say about Alan Moore's work that hasn't been said one thousand times? That I am a loyal, longtime fan and would collect anything that he wrote? "We've heard that *more* than one thousand times," you might say. That I collected **V FOR VENDETTA, WATCHMEN, MIRACLE MAN, SWAMP THING** and **1963**? "Heard it all before," you'd probably say. That I also loved his wonderful one-shots for DC Comics, like **THE KILLING JOKE, FOR THE MAN WHO HAS EVERYTHING** and **THE LAST SUPERMAN STORY**? "Yeah, yeah, yeah. Who Hasn't?" That I think he is the finest writer in comics history? That I agree with his assessment of the way comics have been written in the 1990s? Than I am Supremely happy (pun intended) about what I've seen in **SUPREME #'s 41–47**? That I never cease to be amazed at the way he can shift gears from the serious tone of the '90s to '40s camp and not have it seem forced or awkward? That **SUPREME** is one of only three comics I continue to collect on a monthly basis?

It's all been said. I know. There's nothing I can add, except my thanks for still putting out quality work in a medium of cheap promotional stunts. And now, having said all that, on to the inevitable questions...

1) Will Alan Moore be remaining on **SUPREME** for more than one year?

2) Will we be seeing a "bizarro" Supreme?

3) Is Probe/Lady Supreme still in the Supremacy or will she be back?

4) Will we see any more Supreme/Professor Night team-ups?

5) Please, please, PLEASE say you're not, not, NOT going to do any crossovers with Marvel or DC! (Supreme meets Wolverine-- Yecch!)

Well, I won't waste anymore of your valuable time. Thanks again for giving a twenty-five year comics reader at least one comic per month to look forward to. I hope that all the other writers in comics are reading **SUPREME.** Someone needs to show them how it's done!

BOB J. YOUNG
Brooklyn, NY

First of all, Bob, you're far too generous in assuming that our time here is valuable. C'mon, man! If not for your letters, we'd just be staying up late, watching Dick Van Dyke reruns on Nick At Night and wondering if that last Mountain Dew is still in the fridge! Seriously, though, thanks for the kind words. We aim to please and it's only through feedback from the fans that we can accurately determine how successfully we're doing that. Now, about those questions...

1) Alan's Stint Supreme begins its second year with issue 53.

2) No, but we will be seeing a Shadow Supreme. Look for him in issue 52.

3) She's still in the Supremacy, but that doesn't mean we'll never see her again.

4) You betcha! Check out the origin of the World's Greatest Team in issue 52.

5) You don't like?

RE: SUPREME #47

Well, I suppose it was only a matter of time, wasn't it? I mean, I sincerely doubt I'm the only reader who has been wondering when we'd see an entire issue dedicated to the workings of the Supreme/ Prof. Night team. It's definitely something that's been on my mind since first seeing the Professor in issue 44's EC tributes. And after the debut of Suprema in issue 46, I knew it couldn't be long...

What I didn't know, however, was that Alan Moore, in his continuing effort to prove just how darned crafty he is, was going to make "The Finest of all possible

Worlds" one of the most unique stories I've read in some time. Maybe it was the cover, but when I picked up the issue, I was expecting something totally different than the carefully crafted mystery that was the crux of the story.

Supreme's journey into idea space to uncover the secrets of Professor Night and Twilight's strange abductions was nothing short of amazing. The notion of a communal consciousness that we all tap into is something I read about briefly when we covered Jungian theory in college (*Carl Jung was the founder of analytical psychology and author of the revolutionary **Psychology of the Unconscious**. –eric*), but I've never seen it used to such strong effect. What's neat, too, is the fact that Supreme's adventure into Taylor Kendal's psyche is actually grounded in theory, making this an instantly more mind-boggling and appealing concept than fictional realms like Marvel's Negative Zone or DC's Phantom Zone.

Rick Veitch's work on the flashback tale was nothing short of fabulous, too, by the way! I think the addition of CABBOT : BLOODHUNTER as a regular back-up feature in **SUPREME** only underlines what a spectacular job he does recreating various art styles of the past each issue. Sure, the inks by Bill Wray and Jim Mooney on the two previous flashbacks helped capture the exact feel, but Veitch's work on this issue really reminded me of classic Dick Sprang.

All in all, another marvelous issue. I can't wait to see how the mystery surrounding the abduction of the Darktown Duo is finally resolved, which is another surprise for me, because I haven't been this enthralled in a monthly comic since I was much, much younger.

CARY ROBINSON
Redwood Falls, MINN

Okay, what gives? Last issue it was Stephen Hawking and astrophysics (not to mention Quantum particles and black holes!), this issue, it's Carl Jung and communal consciousness! Actually, if you're interested in reading more about Alan's take on these subjects, you might want to pick up FROM HELL, his brilliant collaboration with artist Eddie Campbell, still available from Kitchen Sink Press, as well as CEREBUS #'s 217–220, which feature a truly mind-expanding discussion between Alan and (CEREBUS creator) Dave Sim.

To the Supreme Gang,

Congrats on another great issue of **SUPREME**. As I've mentioned in my previous letters, I'd really grown tired of this book after all the erratic changes it went through in the wake of Brian Murray's departure as artist and writer, but Alan Moore turned me on to it again. What's ironic is that my renewed interest in **SUPREME** comes at a time when my enthusiasm for other titles I started reading around the same time (**SPAWN, PITT, WILDC.A.T.S**) is at an all-time low. I don't know what's going on right now, but there seem to be very people working in comics who actually seem interested in putting out material that we the fans actually want to read. **SUPREME** is different, though, and for that, I'm grateful.

SUPREME #47 left me with a lot of questions, but I think most of them will probably be answered in the next issue, so I won't bore you with one of those endless lists everyone seems so fond of sending in. But I would like to know if there are any plans to revive any of the villains from Supreme's first couple issues. I'm all for introducing new characters (Professor Night and Twilight are great, by the way!), but hopefully Mr. Moore won't forget that there were other friends and foes of Supreme prior to his run on the book. At the very least, I'd like to see Khrome again.

MARK MORRIS
St. Petersburg, FL

No plans to bring Khrome anytime soon, Mark, particularly since his death in issue six officially classifies him as a Stiff Supreme. You wouldn't want a rotting corpse smelling up the joint, would you?

Dear Maximum,

So this is what everyone has been talking about, huh?

I have to say, I just finished reading **SUPREME #'s 41–47**, all in one sitting and I came away with two distinct impressions. 1) Alan Moore is writing one hell of a story here. I was much more excited about his arrival on **WILDC.A.T.S** when that initially went down (sorry, until now, I've never been a fan of Extreme's output, to say nothing of **SUPREME**), but it ultimately left me cold, as did the recent **SPAWN/WILDC.A.T.S** it just wasn't what I expected from the writer of **WATCHMEN, MIRACLE MAN, FROM HELL**, etc, etc, etc. **SUPREME**, however, has what **WILDC.A.T.S** was missing, and in spades. I'm not sure what this book was like before Alan Moore took over, but it's one of my top five favorite comics now.

However, **SUPREME** is far from perfect, which brings me to impression # 2. The way you juggle artists issue after issue, it is really clear that the art is playing second fiddle to Moore's writing and I have a problem with that. As good as the stories are, they would only be better if the artwork accompanying them was as good as the writing. Rick Veitch's work on the retro stuff is a prime example of this, as is Joe Bennett's work on the first three issues. Inconsistent art is something you do have in common with Moore's run on **WILDC.A.T.S**, and that's not a good thing. Please get a regular artist who is of the same caliber as Alan Moore!

JACK OWENS
Gilroy, CA

Getting a regular artist for SUPREME has actually been one of our major concerns, Jack. Unfortunately, superstar artists don't grow on trees and its been a long, arduous Search Supreme. We're proud to announce, though, that this issue's guest artists, Chris Sprouse and Al Gordon, will debut as our Team Supreme with issue 53. In the mean time, our next two issues will be by penciler J. Morrigan (along with Rick Veitch and, in issue 52, a whole host of other fine folks). Issue 51 is actually wrapping up as I type this and it's a Scream Supreme. It's the penultimate issue of our year long story arc and we're calling it…

See you then!

A GALLERY

SUPREME

INTO THE DEEP
by Dan Jurgens, Al Gordon & Ron Rife

SPEEDING BULLETS
by Ian Churchill, Norm Rapmund & Tanya Laib

RADAR, THE HOUND SUPREME
by Adam Pollina, Jonathan Sibal & Tanya Laib

THE MAN OF MAJESTY
by Rob Liefeld, Jonathan Sibal & Tanya Laib

LOST IN SPACE
by Ed McGuinness, Al Gordon & Ron Rife

SUPREME/GLORY
by J Morrigan, Norm Rapmund & Tanya Laib

SQUEAK THE MOUSE
by Jeff Matsuda, Jonathan Sibal & Tanya Laib

THE GREAT WHITE WONDER
by Brian Murray, Rob Liefeld & Brett Evans

THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY
by Chris Sprouse, Al Gordon & Tanya Laib

GLORY/SUPREMA
by Melinda Gebbie & Donald Skinner

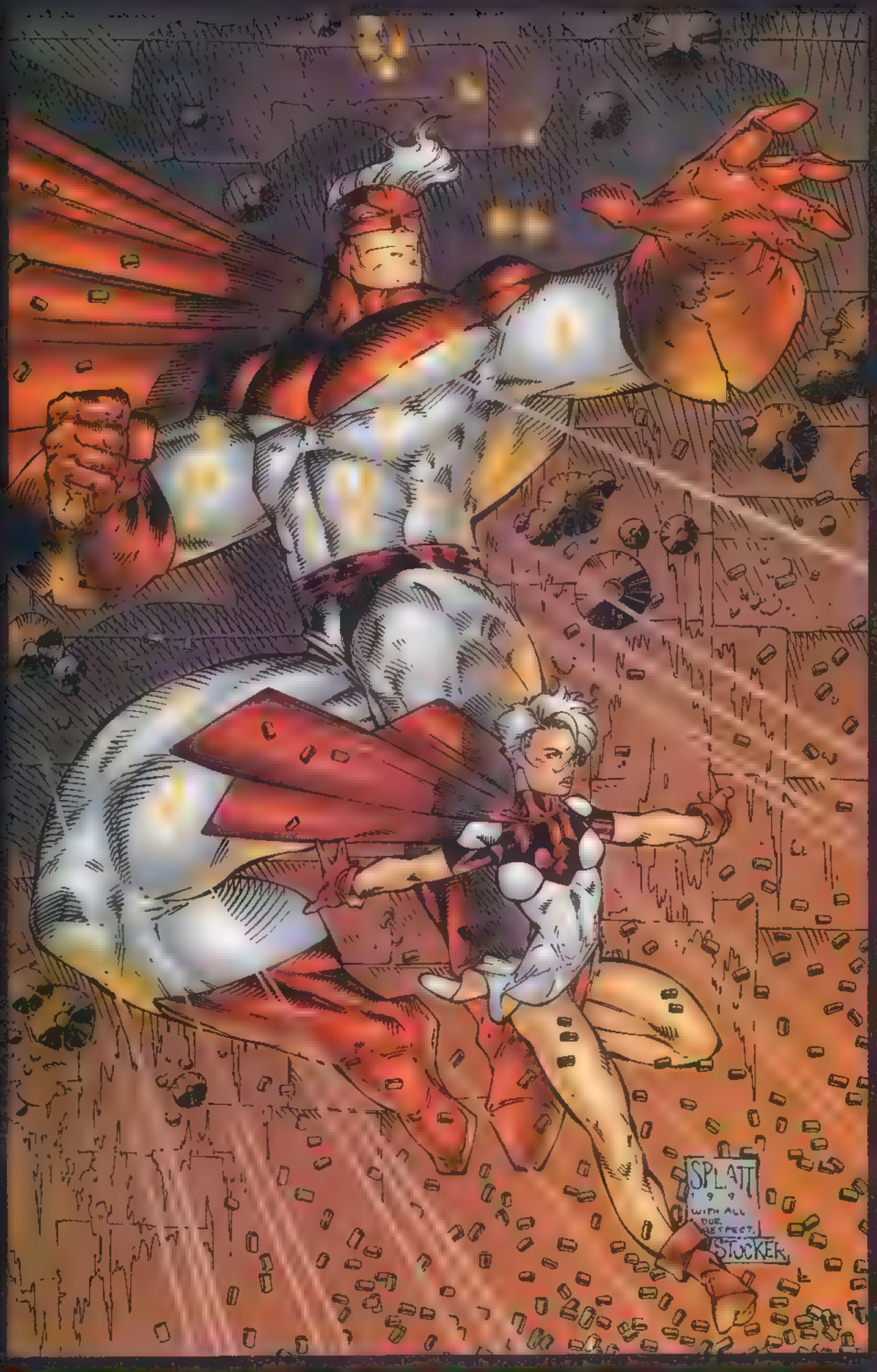
THE PLANET'S MIGHTIEST MAN
by Chris Sprouse, Al Gordon & Brett Evans

THE HALLS OF NIGHT
by Rick Veitch & Brett Evans

INTO TOMORROW?
by Stephen Platt, Lary Stucker & Tanya Laib

SUPREME

J. MORRIGAN
RAPMUND!


SPLATT
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WITH ALL DUR RESPECT.
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51
AWESOME

AT LAST! The COMIC YOU'VE DREAMED ABOUT is here!

The Supreme Story of the Year... PART 11!

PROUDLY PRESENTED by—

ALAN MOORE
WRITER

J. MORRIGAN
GUEST PENCILER

NORM RAPMUND AND AL GORDON
INKERS

FLASHBACK SEQUENCES BY
RICK VEITCH

LAURA PENTON
COLORIST

RON RIFE
COLOR SEPARATIONS

TODD KLEIN
LETTERER

ERIC STEPHENSON
EDITOR

SUPREME CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD

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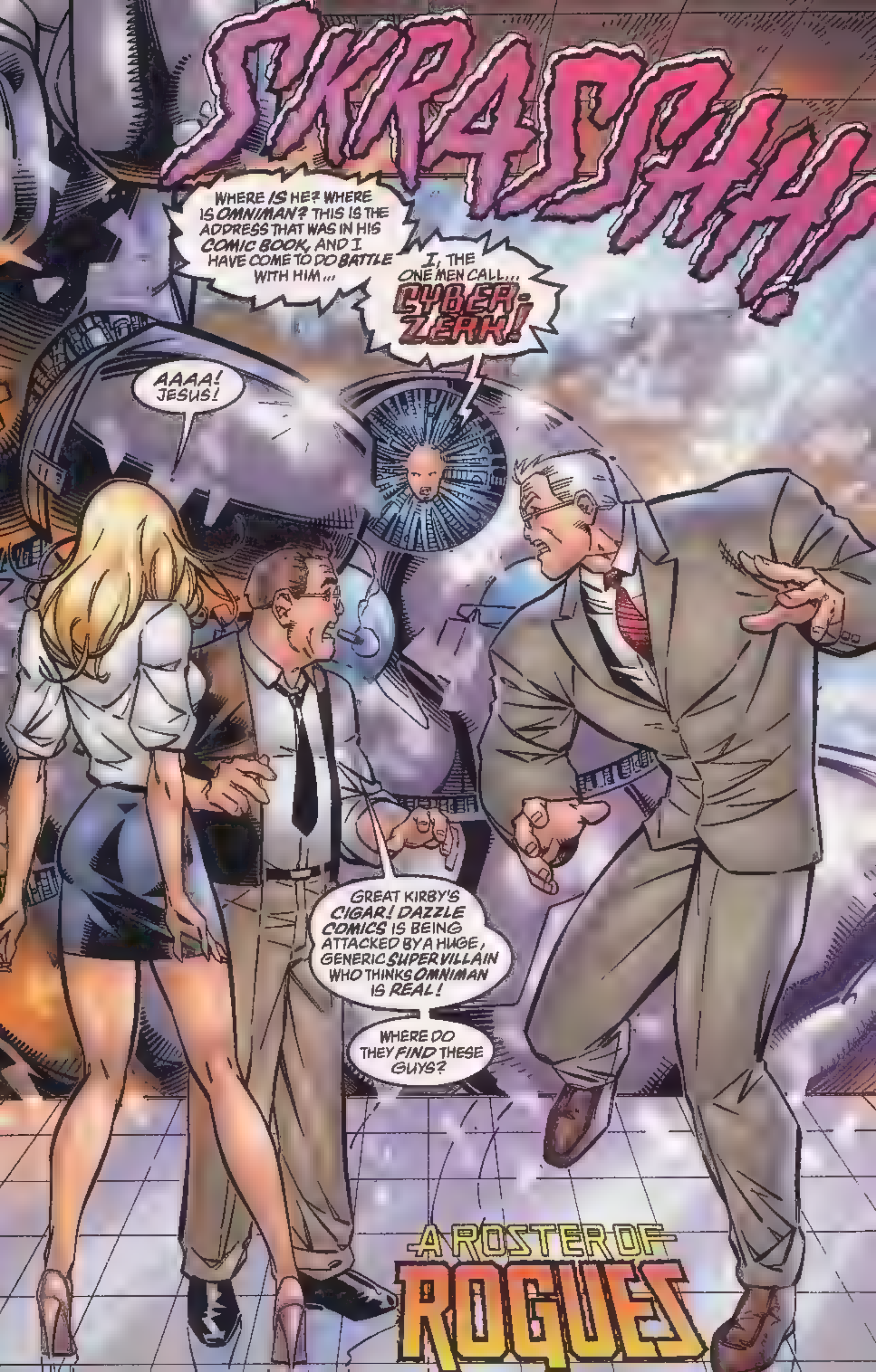
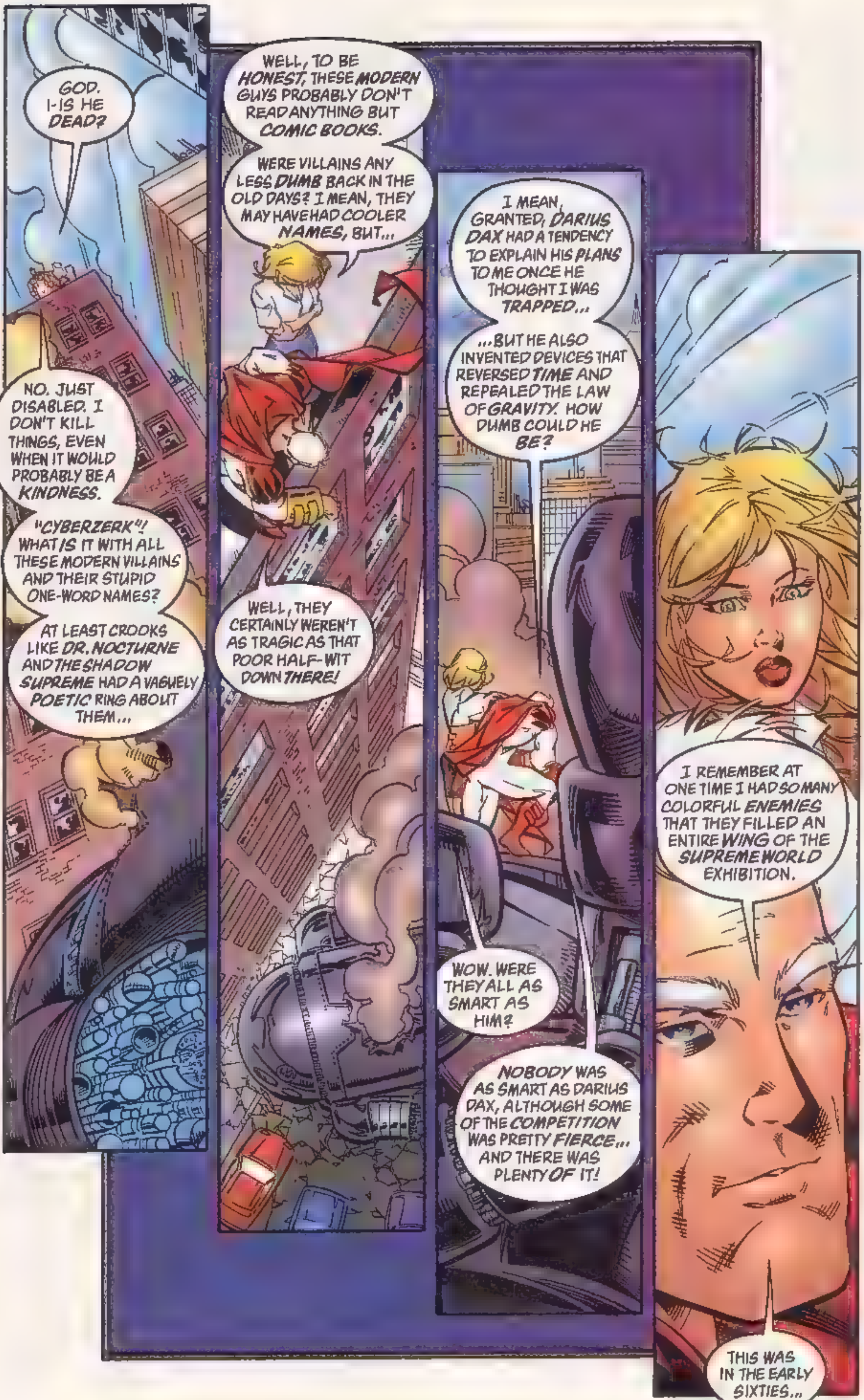

SKRASSHH!
WHERE IS HE? WHERE IS OMNIMAN? THIS IS THE ADDRESS THAT WAS IN HIS COMIC BOOK, AND I HAVE COME TO DO BATTLE WITH HIM...
I, THE ONE MEN CALL... CYBER-ZERK!
AAAA! JESUS!
GREAT KIRBY'S CIGAR! DAZZLE COMICS IS BEING ATTACKED BY A HUGE, GENERIC SUPERVILLAIN WHO THINKS OMNIMAN IS REAL!
WHERE DO THEY FIND THESE GUYS?
A ROSTER OF ROGUES

AAH! YOU MUST BE DIANA DANE! THEY SAY YOU ARE "TAKING OVER" OMNIMAN!
IF YOU ARE HIS NEW LOVE INTEREST THEN HE WILL HAVE TO FACE ME IN ORDER TO RESCUE YOU!
AAAAA! OH GOD...
OH &%$#! HE'S GRABBED DANE! FIRST BILLY FRIDAY IS TRANSPORTED TO ANOTHER WORLD, THEN I LOSE HIS REPLACEMENT TO A GIANT CYBORG FANBOY!
HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO SHIP THESE BOOKS ON TIME?
YOU STAY HERE, LUCAS! I'LL GO AND, uh, GET HELP.
HOME OF THE HITS! DAZZLE COMICS

ALL RIGHT, CREATURE. PUT THE YOUNG LADY *DOWN* AND I'LL MAKE THIS AS PAINLESS AS *POSSIBLE*.
NEVER! THIS IS MY MOMENT AT *LAST!* IT'S *CYBERZERK* VERSUS *OMNIMAN* IN A FIGHT TO THE FINISH WE JUST HAD TO CALL "*WHEN TITANS COLLIDE!!*"
BUT... *WAIT* A MINUTE! SOMETHING'S *WRONG* HERE! WHEN DID THEY REVAMP YOUR...
...COSTUME?
THERE YOU ARE, MISS DANE. YOU'LL BE FINE HERE WHILE I FINISH OFF OUR DELUSIONAL DREADNAUGHT FRIEND.
UH...YEAH. RIGHT. THANKS.
INCIDENTALLY, I HOPE THAT ROBOT *FIST* DIDN'T GET ANY *OIL* ON YOUR *DRESS*.
NOW, LET'S WRAP UP THIS *FIASCO* AND RESTORE A LITTLE *DIGNITY* TO THESE PROCEEDINGS!
Y-YOU MUST HAVE USED YOUR *OMNI-VISION* TO SEVER MY *ARM!*
B-BUT YOU *LOST* THAT POWER IN ISSUE #232 WHEN YOU WERE "*SIPHONED BY THE SPACE SPONGE*"! THIS IS A *CONTINUITY* ERROR!

WELL SPOTTED.
HERE'S YOUR NO-PRIZE.
SHRUTUKM
URRGH...
FOOLS! YOU HAVE NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THE MONSTROUS MAN-MACHINE KNOWN AS...
THOOM

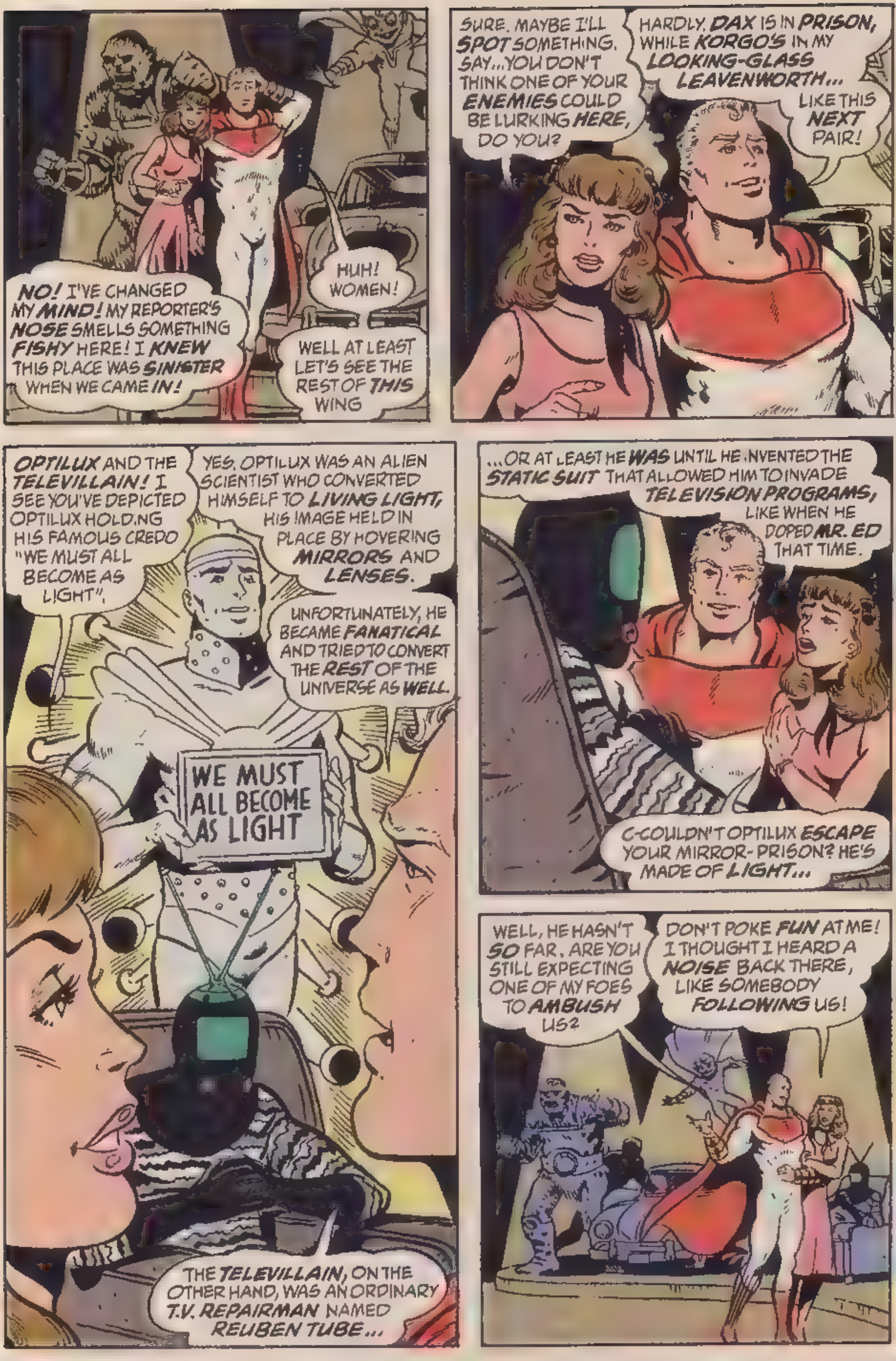

GOD. I-IS HE DEAD?
NO. JUST DISABLED. I DON'T KILL THINGS, EVEN WHEN IT WOULD PROBABLY BE A KINDNESS.
"CYBERZERK"! WHAT IS IT WITH ALL THESE MODERN VILLAINS AND THEIR STUPID ONE-WORD NAMES?
AT LEAST CROOKS LIKE DR. NOCTURNE AND THE SHADOW SUPREME HAD A VAGUELY POETIC RING ABOUT THEM...
WELL, TO BE HONEST, THESE MODERN GUYS PROBABLY DON'T READ ANYTHING BUT COMIC BOOKS.
WERE VILLAINS ANY LESS DUMB BACK IN THE OLD DAYS? I MEAN, THEY MAY HAVE HAD COOLER NAMES, BUT...
WELL, THEY CERTAINLY WEREN'T AS TRAGIC AS THAT POOR HALF-WIT DOWN THERE!
I MEAN, GRANTED, DARIUS DAX HAD A TENDENCY TO EXPLAIN HIS PLANS TO ME ONCE HE THOUGHT I WAS TRAPPED...
...BUT HE ALSO INVENTED DEVICES THAT REVERSED TIME AND REPEALED THE LAW OF GRAVITY. HOW DUMB COULD HE BE?
WOW. WERE THEY ALL AS SMART AS HIM?
NOBODY WAS AS SMART AS DARIUS DAX, ALTHOUGH SOME OF THE COMPETITION WAS PRETTY FIERCE... AND THERE WAS PLENTY OF IT!
I REMEMBER AT ONE TIME I HAD SO MANY COLORFUL ENEMIES THAT THEY FILLED AN ENTIRE WING OF THE SUPREME WORLD EXHIBITION.
THIS WAS IN THE EARLY SIXTIES...

SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND
JUDY JORDAN
GREAT GOSH! GRATEFUL AUTHORITIES HAVE CONVERTED THE ENTIRE PALLISADES AMUSEMENTS INTO A THEME PARK SUPREME!
THAT'S RIGHT, JUDY...AND I HAVE TWO FREE TICKETS FOR THE "SNUGGLE UP"!
COME WITH US FOR THE VISIT OF A LIFETIME TO SUPREME WORLD, THE ULTIMATE PLAYLAND! JUST WATCH OUT FOR...
THE REMARKABLE RUSE OF THE
ROGUES' ROSTER!
OUR TALE BEGINS WITH THE IVORY ICON TAKING GIRLFRIEND JUDY JORDAN ON A VERY SPECIAL DATE...
OH SUPREME! IT'S WONDERFUL! I ALWAYS DREAMED OF A PLACE LIKE THIS!
SURE IS SOMETHING, HUH? LET'S LOOK AROUND!
MM! THESE FOOT-LONG SUPREWEINERS ARE DELICIOUS! SHALL WE VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION NEXT?
VILLA of VILLAINY
UH...I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA! WHY DON'T WE TAKE A LOOK AT THIS PLACE OVER HERE?

See SUPREME'S ROGUES' ROSTER
THE MOST TERRIFYING VILLAINS OF ALL TIME!
HMMPH! DO WE HAVE TO? I WANTED TO VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION RIGHT AWAY! FRANKLY, THIS SECTION LOOKS A LITTLE SINISTER!
WELL, IT'S DEDICATED TO MY ROGUES' ROSTER, INCLUDING MY MANY ENEMIES...
...AND SOME WHO'VE SINCE BECOME FRIENDS!
SUFFERING SNAKES! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! IT'S HIM! THEY ALLOWED YOU TO BRING HIM HERE! IT'S...
STUPENDO the SIMIAN SUPREME!
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT HE'S NO LONGER THE MENACE HE FIRST WAS, WHEN SUPREMIUM TURNED HIM FROM ONE OF DOC WELLS' LABORATORY CHIMPS INTO A GIANT!
I BEFRIENDED HIM AFTER HIS INITIAL RAMPAGE, AND FOUND A HOME FOR HIM WITH SOME FRIENDS OF MINE ON CONQUEROR ISLAND.
ALTHOUGH HE'S NOT WHAT I'D CONSIDER AN ENEMY, HE SEEMED HAPPY TO BE FLOWN HERE AND JOIN IN WITH THIS PART OF THE SHOW.

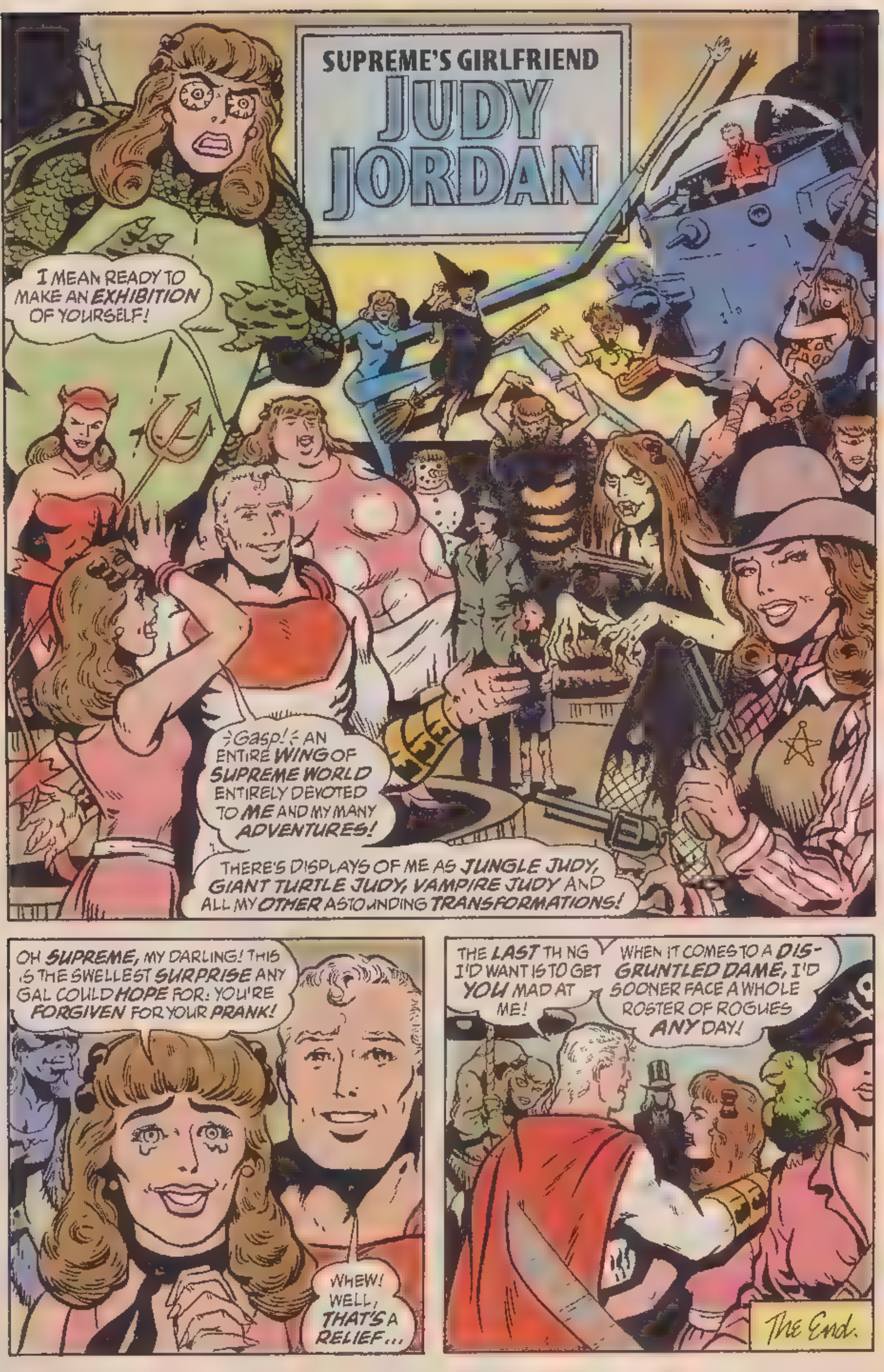
OOK OO-EEK OOK!
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
HE SAYS THAT YOUR DRESS IS VERY PRETTY, AND HE'S SORRY ABOUT DANGLING OFF THE CHRYSLER BUILDING THAT ONE TIME.
AW, I NEVER TOOK OFFENSE AT STUPENDO. AT LEAST HE WAS ONE BIG APE-IN-A-CAPE WHO SHOWED ME SOME AFFECTION NOW AND THEN!
CAN WE SEE THE MAIN EXHI-BITION NOW?
LET'S LOOK THROUGH HERE FIRST...
DARIUS DAX
THESE EXHIBITS ARE ONLY WAXWORKS, FORTUNATELY, BUT THEY'VE BOTH DONE AS MUCH DAMAGE AS STUPENDO EVER DID!
EMERPUS
DARIUS DAX, THE CHILD GENIUS WARPED BY BITTERNESS AT BEING OVERSHADOWED BY KID SUPREME, AND NEXT TO HIM EMERPUS, THE REVERSE SUPREME.
GROWING UP IN LITTLEHAVEN, I'M OBVIOUSLY FAMILIAR WITH DAX, BUT I'VE ALWAYS BEEN CURIOUS ABOUT EMERPUS.
EMERPUS COMES FROM A PART OF OUR UNIVERSE CALLED THE BACKWARD ZONE, WHERE TIME RUNS IN REVERSE.
PEOPLE THERE ENTER EXISTENCE AS OLD FOLK, DUG UP FROM THE GROUND, AND SLOWLY DWINDLE INTO BABIES.
EMERPUS, THEREFORE, AS A SUPER HERO, SPENT HIS CAREER TAKING CRIMINALS FROM PRISON, HELPING THEM UN-DO THEIR CRIMES AND DEVOLVE INTO DECENT CHILDREN...
...AND ON OUR WORLD, THAT CAUSED TROUBLE, RIGHT?
WHAT'S ALONG HERE?

WELL, OVER HERE THERE'S KORGO, THE ALIEN SPACE TYRANT, WEARING HIS POWER BELT.
KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT
SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME
YOU'D REMEMBER HIM BETTER FROM HIS BOYHOOD AS KORGO THE SPACE BULLY.
I SURE REMEMBER THIS PESKY LITTLE CRITTER OVER HERE!
IT'S SZAZS THE SPRITE SUPREME, POSED WITH SOME OF THOSE CARS HE TURNED TO FROGS IN OMEGAPOLIS A WHILE BACK.
AH YES. SZAZS. I'M SURE THAT, LIKE EMERPUS, HE MEANS NO HARM. HE JUST COMES FROM A DIMENSION WITH A DIFFERENT LOGIC SYSTEM. HE THOUGHT HOPPING CARS WOULD RELIEVE TRAFFIC CONGESTION.
WHERE'S HE FROM?
ONE OF THE HIGHER MATHEMATIC PLANES, WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE DIFFERENT LOGIC VALUES.
INTERESTINGLY, HE CAN ONLY EXIST IN PRIME-NUMBERED DIMENSIONS: THE THIRD, FIFTH, SEVENTH, ELEVENTH, THIRTEENTH, SEVENTEENTH...
YAWN CAN WE GO NOW?
BUT YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE TECHNICAL SPECIFICS FOR KORGO'S PLANET SMASHER YET...
I DON'T CARE! I WANT TO GO TO THE MAIN EXHIBITION HALL AND...
EMERPUS
DARIUS DAX
WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING'S WRONG!
EMERPUS
THESE STATUES OF DAX AND EMERPUS! WEREN'T THEY THE OTHER WAY ROUND A FEW MOMENTS AGO? I'M SURE DAX WAS ON OUR LEFT...
DARIUS DAX
NONSENSE! IT'S JUST YOUR FEMALE IMAGINATION!
LET'S GO VISIT THE MAIN EXHIBITION...


NO! I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! MY REPORTER'S NOSE SMELLS SOMETHING FISHY HERE! I KNEW THIS PLACE WAS SINISTER WHEN WE CAME IN!
HUH! WOMEN!
WELL AT LEAST LET'S SEE THE REST OF THIS WING
SURE. MAYBE I'LL SPOT SOMETHING. SAY...YOU DON'T THINK ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES COULD BE LURKING HERE, DO YOU?
HARDLY. DAX IS IN PRISON, WHILE KORGO'S IN MY LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH...
LIKE THIS NEXT PAIR!
OPTILUX AND THE TELEVILLAIN! I SEE YOU'VE DEPICTED OPTILUX HOLDING HIS FAMOUS CREDO "WE MUST ALL BECOME AS LIGHT".
YES. OPTILUX WAS AN ALIEN SCIENTIST WHO CONVERTED HIMSELF TO LIVING LIGHT, HIS IMAGE HELD IN PLACE BY HOVERING MIRRORS AND LENSES.
UNFORTUNATELY, HE BECAME FANATICAL AND TRIED TO CONVERT THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE AS WELL.
WE MUST ALL BECOME AS LIGHT
THE TELEVILLAIN, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS AN ORDINARY T.V. REPAIRMAN NAMED REUBEN TUBE...
...OR AT LEAST HE WAS UNTIL HE INVENTED THE STATIC SUIT THAT ALLOWED HIM TO INVADE TELEVISION PROGRAMS, LIKE WHEN HE DOPED MR. ED THAT TIME.
C-COULDN'T OPTILUX ESCAPE YOUR MIRROR-PRISON? HE'S MADE OF LIGHT...
WELL, HE HASN'T SO FAR. ARE YOU STILL EXPECTING ONE OF MY FOES TO AMBUSH US?
DON'T POKE FUN AT ME! I THOUGHT I HEARD A NOISE BACK THERE, LIKE SOMEBODY FOLLOWING US!

IN FACT, I ALMOST WISH WE HAD GONE TO THE MAIN EXHIBITION... ALTHOUGH I'M NOW DETERMINED TO SEE THINGS THROUGH AND SOLVE THIS MYSTERY.
MAYBE YOU'LL FIND SOME ANSWERS HERE, WITH THE TWO SUPREMIUM MEN...
WHY ARE THERE TWO?
BECAUSE I'VE ENCOUNTERED TWO DIFFERENT ENEMIES, BOTH CALLED THE SUPREMIUM MAN!
ONE WAS A STRANGE ALIEN, MADE FROM PURE SUPREMIUM, WHO FELL FROM THE SKIES ONE DAY IN 1958...
THE OTHER WAS AN EVIL TEENAGER FROM A PARALLEL WORLD WHO COLLECTED RARE SUPREMIUM METEORITES.
AT FIRST, HE WAS CALLED MASTER METEOR. WHEN HE RETURNED AS AN ADULT, HE TOO WAS CALLED THE SUPREMIUM MAN.
THE ONE FROM THE SKIES WAS MOST BEWILDERING, THOUGH. I'LL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM...
WHAT WORRIES ME IS WHERE SOME OF THESE GUYS WENT! HOW DO WE KNOW THEY'RE NOT HIDING SOMEPLACE?
BECAUSE MOST OF THEM ARE ACCOUNTED FOR.
THE SHADOW SUPREME, FOR EXAMPLE, A NEGATIVE-ENERGY CARBON COPY OF ME CREATED BY DARIUS DAX, IS ANOTHER INMATE OF MY MIRROR-PRISON...
I REMEMBER HIM. HIS RUTHLESSNESS GAVE ME THE CREEPS!
BUT... JUST A SECOND! HERE'S THE STATUE OF EMERPUS AGAIN! HAVE WE WALKED IN A FULL CIRCLE?

NO. NO, WE HAVEN'T. THIS GALLERY ISN'T SET OUT LIKE THAT.
B-BUT THEN THE ONLY ALTERNATIVES ARE EITHER SOMEONE MOVED THE STATUE... OR ELSE IT MOVED BY ITSELF!
YOU HAVE GUESSED CORRECTLY, JUDY JORDAN, GIRLFRIEND OF SUPREME.
OMIGOSH! IT'S EMERPUS! HE WAS JUST POSING AS A STATUE!
THAT'S THE LEAST OF OUR PROBLEMS! LOOK!
PREPARE FOR A SHOCK, JUDY JORDAN! NOTHING IS AS IT SEEMS!
OH NO! IT'S THE SHADOW SUPREME AS WELL! I TOLD YOU THAT YOUR LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH WASN'T SECURE!
WELL? WHY ARE YOU JUST STANDING THERE? DO SOMETHING, BEFORE THEY FLATTEN US!
HA HA HA! RELAX, JUDY! THESE TWO "VILLAINS" ARE JUST MY SUPREMATONS, S-1 AND S-2, IN A LITTLE MAKEUP.
"EMERPUS" SPEAKING FORWARDS SHOULD HAVE TIPPED YOU OFF!
IT WAS ALL A JOKE? WHY, YOU...
WOAH, NOW! DON'T FLY OFF THE HANDLE. I ARRANGED THIS DIVERSION TO STOP YOU REACHING THE MAIN EXHIBITION BEFORE EVERYTHING WAS READY!
THE HALL IS THROUGH THIS DOOR, MISS JORDAN.
"READY"? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND
JUDY JORDAN
I MEAN READY TO MAKE AN EXHIBITION OF YOURSELF!
-Gasp!- AN ENTIRE WING OF SUPREME WORLD ENTIRELY DEVOTED TO ME AND MY MANY ADVENTURES!
THERE'S DISPLAYS OF ME AS JUNGLE JUDY, GIANT TURTLE JUDY, VAMPIRE JUDY AND ALL MY OTHER ASTOUNDING TRANSFORMATIONS!
OH SUPREME, MY DARLING! THIS IS THE SWELLEST SURPRISE ANY GAL COULD HOPE FOR: YOU'RE FORGIVEN FOR YOUR PRANK!
WHEW! WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF...
THE LAST THING I'D WANT IS TO GET YOU MAD AT ME!
WHEN IT COMES TO A DIS-GRUNTLED DAME, I'D SOONER FACE A WHOLE ROSTER OF ROGUES ANY DAY!
The End.

...AND THAT'S HOW IT WAS BACK THEN: THERE WERE SPECTACULAR ADVERSARIES EVERYWHERE.
THESE DAYS THEY ALL SEEM TO BE INCOHERENT CHUNKS OF RAMPAGING HARDWARE LIKE THAT CYBORG SIMPLETON IN THE STREET BELOW.
THAT GIRLFRIEND YOU HAD, JUDY SOMETHING. I THINK ETHAN MENTIONED HER WHEN WE WERE DISCUSSING YOU THE OTHER NIGHT.
JUDY JORDAN.
YES, SHE'S A VERY OLD AND DEAR FRIEND OF MINE.
LISTEN, I SHOULD INSTRUCT THE AUTHORITIES TO TOW CYBERZERK AWAY BEFORE HE DISRUPTS TRAFFIC. AFTER THAT, I HAVE SOME CHORES AT MY CITADEL...
OH, SURE. I MUSTN'T KEEP YOU. LOOK, THANKS FOR SAVING ME, OKAY? IT'S PROBABLY PRETTY ROUTINE FOR YOU, BUT...
WELL, JUST THANKS.
IT WAS MY PLEASURE, MISS DANE. REALLY.
GOODBYE, NOW.
UH, SURE. GOODBYE...
WOH.

PROLOGUE:
GRAN'MA? YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK? I THINK SUPREME'S BIG SKY-HOUSE IS RIGHT ABOVE US NOW!
CAN WE GO THERE?
chuckle WHY, HILDA HONEY, BLESS YOUR HEART! WE SURE CAN TRY, I GUESS.
HOW'RE WE GONNA GET THERE, GRAN'MA?
WELL, WHEN I WANT TO GO SOME-WHERE, I JUST PRETEND REAL HARD.
C'MON, GIVE YOUR OLD GRANNY A HUG, AND WE'LL PRETEND TOGETHER.
LIKE THIS?
THAT'S JUST FINE, CHILD. NOW, LET'S BOTH THINK HAPPY THOUGHTS.
THINK REAL HARD, SWEETHEART.
THERE, NOW.
Y'SEE?

HERE WE ARE, GRAN'MA, BUT HE'S NOT HOME. NOBODY'S HOME BUT HIS OL' ROBOTS, AND THE BIG DOOR IS LOCKED.
YOU KNOW, HE USES A REAL LIGHTNING BOLT TO OPEN IT!
MY GOODNESS! WHEREVER ARE WE GOING TO FIND ONE OF THOSE?
IT'S OKAY, GRAN'MA.
I GOT ONE.
SKRAZAK

GOOD GIRL.
S-5 CALLING ALL OTHER SUPREMATONS TO REAR OBSERVATION DECK! THE CITADEL IS BREACHED. REPEAT, THE CITADEL IS BREACHED!
S-1 RESPONDING AND ASSUMING COMMAND! PREPARE TO REPEL INTRUDERS!
AH. SUPREMATONS. THEIR DIALOGUE DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER, DOES IT? PERSONALITIES LIKE SMARMY COKE MACHINES.
HILDA, HONEY, I THINK YOU'D BETTER KILL THEM ALL, DON'T YOU?
OKAY, GRAN'MA.

HI. MY NAME IS HILDA.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY WITH ME?

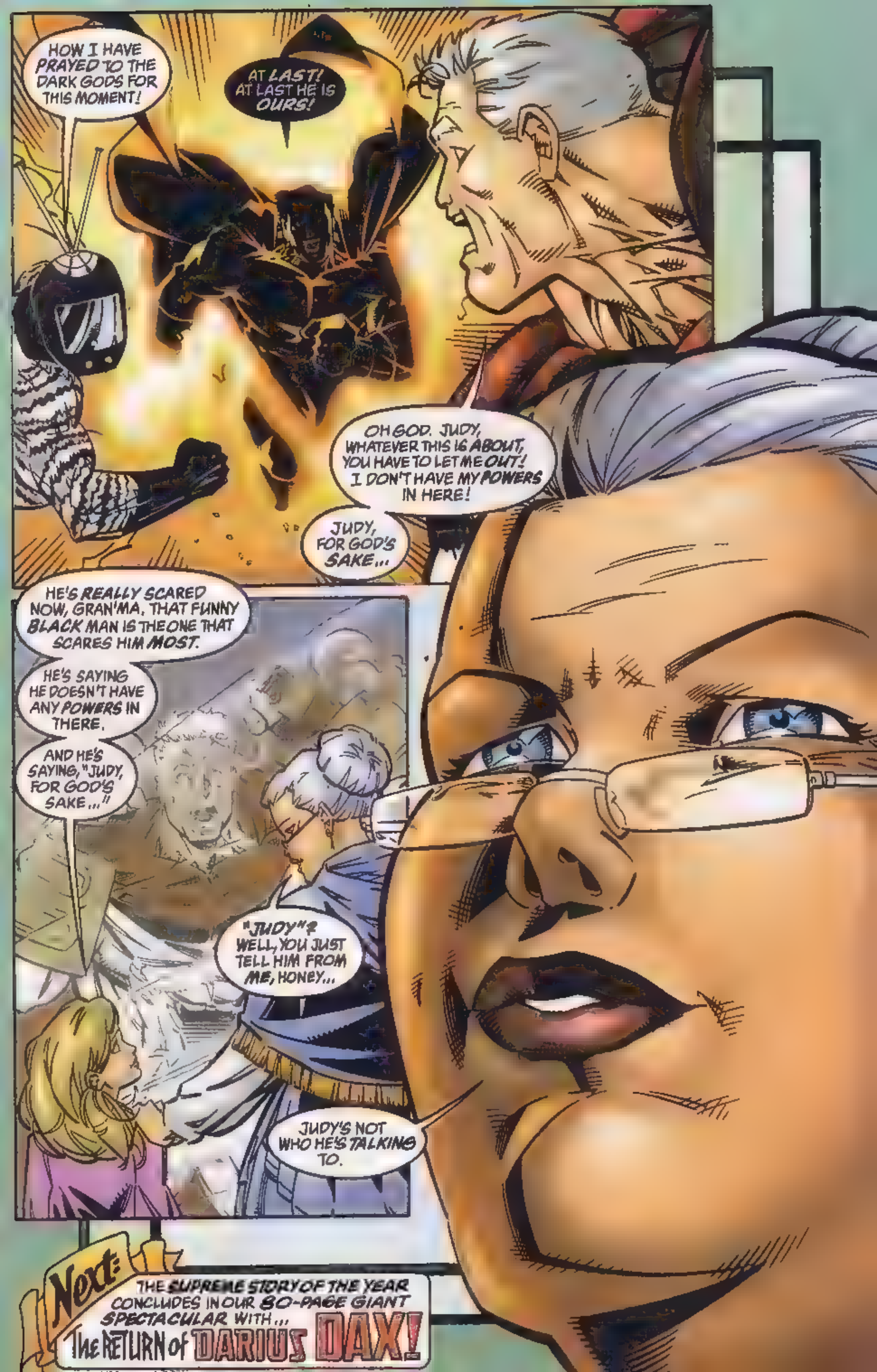
GRAN'MA? I'M ALL THROUGH HERE.
WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?
NOW, DEAR? WHY, NOW WE WAIT. AND DON'T YOU WORRY...
I'M SURE HE WON'T BE LONG.

BY THE GREAT MAGELLANIC CLOUD!
WHAT IN GOD'S NAME HAPPENED?
S-SUPREME?
SUPREME, OVER HERE! PLEASE, THEY'VE GOT ME...
WHO...?
MIRROR PENITENTIARY
DO NOT ENTER

HILDA? WH-WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'S YOUR GRANDMOTHER?
OH, SHE'S OUTSIDE.
OKAY, GRAN'MA! HE'S IN HERE LIKE YOU WANTED...
YOU CAN DO IT NOW.
WHAT...?
VMMMMMMMMMMM
OH GOD, NO, PLEASE. WHATEVER THIS IS ABOUT, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE...

...DOING?!
VVMMMMMMMMMA
POOR SUPREME, IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WHEN YOU GET TO OUR AGE...
NNNNGGHH
...MIRRORS CAN BE SO UNKIND!
J-JUDY? I--I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING!
WHAT ARE YOU TWO DOING HERE? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE DOING THIS...
I CAN PUT THE SOUND OF WHAT HE'S SAYING BACK TO FRONT AND UNDERSTAND IT. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. I THINK HE'S SCARED.
TCH POOR LAMB. YOU TELL HIM NOT TO WORRY. TELL HIM EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT JUST FINE.
GRAN'MA SAYS EVERYTHING'S WORKING OUT FINE, SHE SAYS NOT TO WORRY.
HUH? HOW COME I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING? HOW DID YOU TWO GET HERE?
HE LOOKS LIKE A GOLDFISH, DOESN'T HE? TELL HIM TO LOOK BEHIND HIM...
...TELL HIM HE'S GOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE.
GRAN'MA SAYS TO LOOK BEHIND YOU. SHE SAYS YOU'VE GOT A WELCOMING COMMITTEE.
BUT HOW COME I UNDERSTAND YOU, BUT NOT HER? AND WHAT DOES SHE MEAN BY...
OH NO.


HOW I HAVE PRAYED TO THE DARK GODS FOR THIS MOMENT!
AT LAST! AT LAST HE IS OURS!
OH GOD. JUDY, WHATEVER THIS IS ABOUT, YOU HAVE TO LET ME OUT! I DON'T HAVE MY POWERS IN HERE!
JUDY, FOR GOD'S SAKE...
HE'S REALLY SCARED NOW, GRAN'MA. THAT FUNNY BLACK MAN IS THE ONE THAT SCARES HIM MOST.
HE'S SAYING HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY POWERS IN THERE.
AND HE'S SAYING, "JUDY, FOR GOD'S SAKE..."
"JUDY"? WELL, YOU JUST TELL HIM FROM ME, HONEY...
JUDY'S NOT WHO HE'S TALKING TO.
Next:
THE SUPREME STORY OF THE YEAR CONCLUDES IN OUR 80-PAGE GIANT SPECTACULAR WITH...
The RETURN of DARIUS DAX!

ALAN MOORE
SUPREME
EISNER AWARD WINNER
evans

AT LAST! THE CONCLUSION OF the Supreme Story of the Year...

IN THIS SPECIAL GIANT ISSUE

Featuring

THE RETURN OF DARIUS DAX

ALAN MOORE - writer
J. MORRIGAN & MARK PAJARILLO - pencilers
NORM RAPMUND - inker
RON RIFE & TANYA - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

Extra BONUS STORIES!

TALES OF THE SUPREMACY featuring SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE

ALAN MOORE - writer
KEVIN O'NEILL - artist
QUANTUM COLOR FX - colorist
TODD KLEIN - letterer

SECRETS OF THE CITADEL SUPREME

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
REUBEN RUDE & IHOC - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

SUPREMA, SISTER OF SUPREME

ALAN MOORE - writer
JIM MOONEY - artist
REUBEN RUDE & IHOC - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

SUPREME'S ROGUES ROSTER

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
REUBEN RUDE & IHOC - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

ERIC STEPHENSON - editor SUPREME created by ROB LIEFELD

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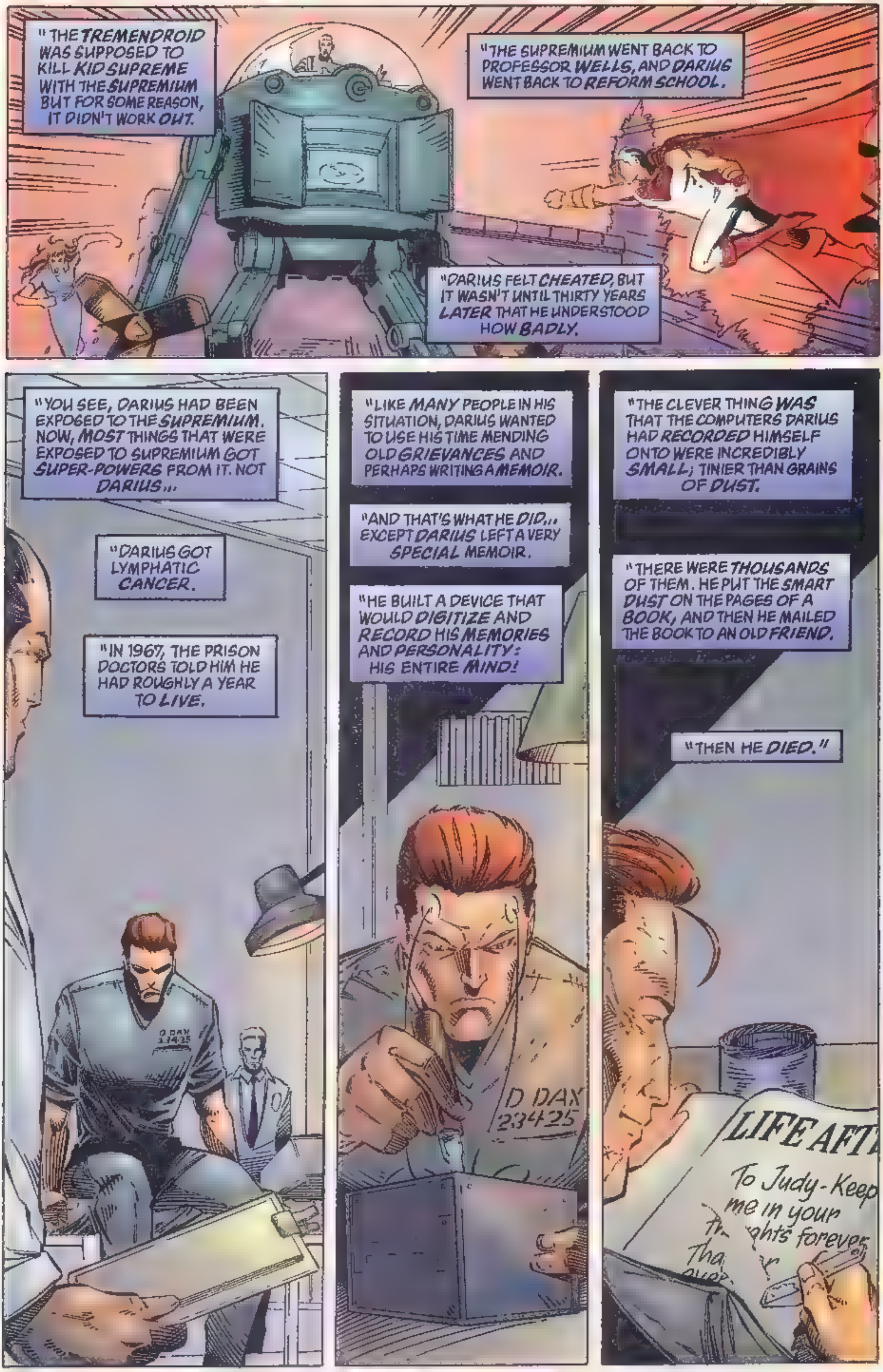
"PEACE...
"PEACE...
"PEACE...
"PEACE...
"HE IS NOT DEAD...
R PENITENTIARY
D NOT ENTER
"HE IS NOT DEAD...
"HE DOTH NOT SLEEP.
"HE DOTH NOT SLEEP.
"HE HATH AWAKENED FROM THE DREAM OF LIFE...
"HE HATH AWAKENED FROM THE DREAM OF LIFE...

THE RETURN OF
"'TIS WE WHO, WITH VAIN PHANTOMS, KEEP UNPROFITABLE STRIFE."
"'TIS WE WHO, WITH VAIN PHANTOMS, KEEP UNPROFITABLE STRIFE."
DARIUS DAX!

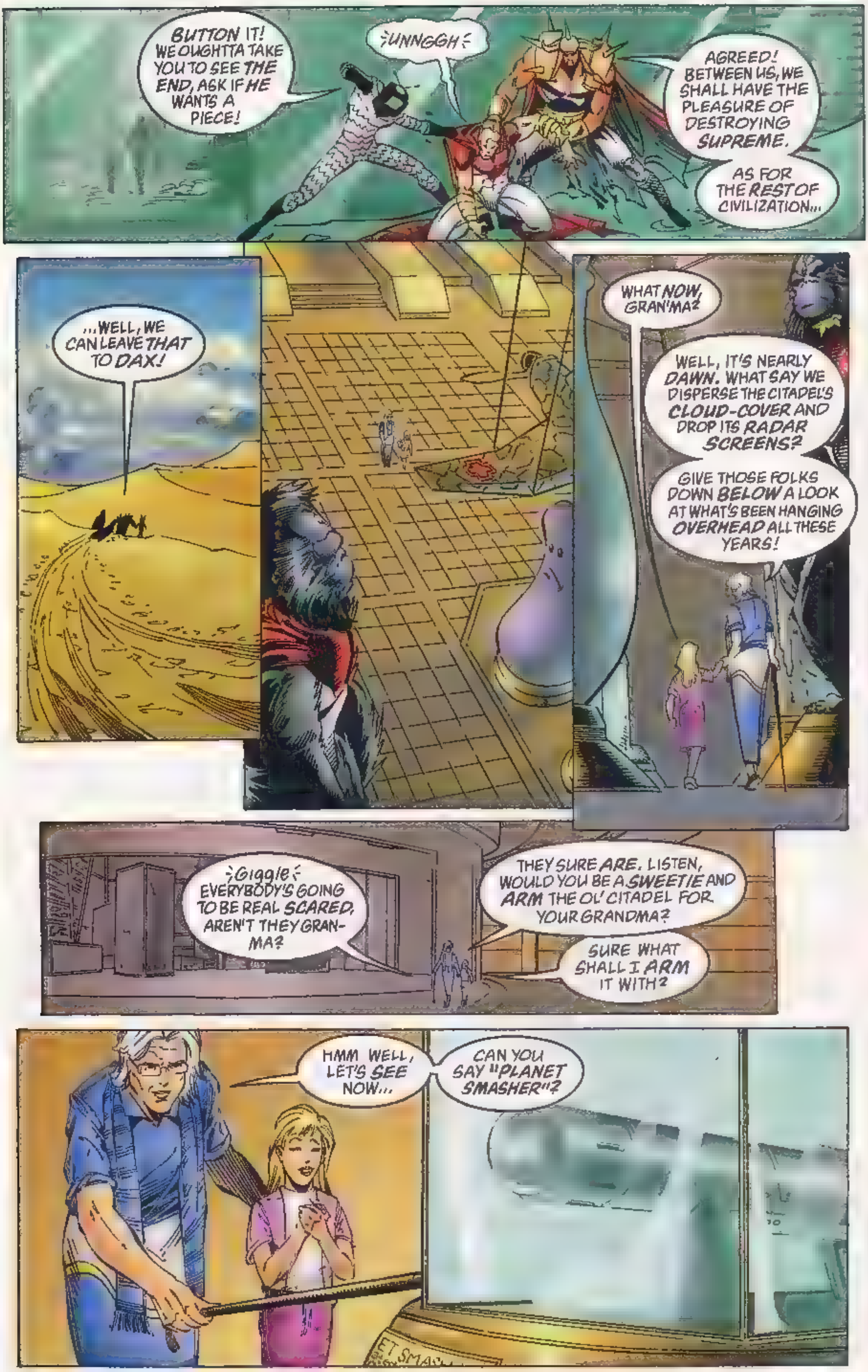
LEAVE HIM BE FOR A MOMENT, DARK ONE. IT IS KORGO'S TURN NOW. WE NEED NOT KILL HIM ALL AT ONCE.
RRRRGH. VERY WELL, BUT BE SURE TO LEAVE ME HIS FACE.
I SHALL TALK TO THE STRANGE ONES WHO DELIVERED HIM TO US.
WHO ARE YOU, WOMEN?
WHY HAVE YOU GIVEN THE HATED ONE TO US?
GRAN'MA? HE WANTS TO KNOW WHO WE ARE AND WHY WE GAVE HIM SUPREME.
DOES HE NOW? WELL, DEAR, YOU TELL HIM THAT I'M HIS DADDY. THAT I MADE HIM. LET'S SEE WHAT HE MAKES OF THAT.
OKAY, GRAN'MA. I'LL TELL HIM.
MY GRAN'MA SAYS THAT SHE'S YOUR DADDY. SHE SAYS TO TELL YOU THAT SHE MADE YOU.
MADE ME? BUT...THE ONE WHO CREATED ME WAS...
BY THE MERCILESS ABYSS! IT CANNOT BE...
MASTER, FORGIVE ME.
I--I DID NOT RECOGNIZE YOU.
WHAT? BLACK ONE, HAVE YOU LOST YOUR SENSES? WHY ARE YOU GROVELLING BEFORE THAT CRONE?

SHOW RESPECT, YOU THEY CALL THE SPACE TYRANT! THIS IS NO CRONE, NOR EVEN A WOMAN...
THIS IS THE ONE WHO BROUGHT ME INTO BEING! I KNOW NOT HOW IT IS SO, BUT WHEN I LOOK AT THOSE EYES, I KNOW IT TO BE TRUE...
THIS IS DARIUS DAX.
SILENCE, DEAD ONE.
DAX, YOU SAY? THE MOST FEARED OF US ALL? IF THIS BE DAX, THEN KORGO DEMANDS HE RELEASE US, INSTANTLY, FROM THIS MIRROR-HELL!
D-DAX...? NO. CAN'T BE...
DAX? IF THAT IS TRULY YOU, THEN FREE US!
THE MAN IN THE ARMOR WANTS YOU TO LET THEM OUT OF THE MIRROR, GRAN'MA.
I'M SURE HE DOES, HONEY. TELL HIM NO. TOO MUCH COMPETITION. HE'D DO THE SAME IN MY POSITION.

GRAN'MA SAYS NO. SHE SAYS YOU'RE TOO MUCH COMPETITION, AND THAT YOU'D DO THE SAME IF YOU WAS HER.
HMMPH. YES. YES, I SUPPOSE THAT'S TRUE...
W-WAIT... I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WH-WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ...TO JUDY...?
GRAN'MA? SUPREME WANTS TO KNOW...
NO, NO. DON'T BOTHER TRANSLATING. I THINK I CAN GUESS. IT'S THIS JUDY THING, ISN'T IT?
I SUPPOSE IT'S TIME FOR YOUR GRAN'MA TO TELL EVERYBODY A STORY.
YOU CAN CATCH THEM UP AS I GO ALONG, CHILD.
OKAY. IF EVERYBODY'S COSY, I'M GOING TO TELL THE STORY OF THE GREATEST MAN WHO EVER LIVED.
HIS NAME WAS DARIUS DAX.
"NOW, EVEN AS A BABY, LITTLE DARIUS WAS SMART AS A WHIP. BUT ONE DAY, WHEN HE WAS FIFTEEN, DARIUS MADE A BIG MISTAKE.
"HE STOLE SOMETHING CALLED SUPREMIUM FROM AN OLD DUFFER NAMED ERWIN WELLS. DARIUS WANTED TO USE THE SUPREMIUM IN SOMETHING HE'D BUILT CALLED A TREMENDROID."


"THE TREMENDROID WAS SUPPOSED TO KILL KID SUPREME WITH THE SUPREMIUM BUT FOR SOME REASON, IT DIDN'T WORK OUT.
"THE SUPREMIUM WENT BACK TO PROFESSOR WELLS, AND DARIUS WENT BACK TO REFORM SCHOOL.
"DARIUS FELT CHEATED, BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL THIRTY YEARS LATER THAT HE UNDERSTOOD HOW BADLY.
"YOU SEE, DARIUS HAD BEEN EXPOSED TO THE SUPREMIUM. NOW, MOST THINGS THAT WERE EXPOSED TO SUPREMIUM GOT SUPER-POWERS FROM IT. NOT DARIUS...
"DARIUS GOT LYMPHATIC CANCER.
"IN 1967, THE PRISON DOCTORS TOLD HIM HE HAD ROUGHLY A YEAR TO LIVE.
D DAX 23425
"LIKE MANY PEOPLE IN HIS SITUATION, DARIUS WANTED TO USE HIS TIME MENDING OLD GRIEVANCES AND PERHAPS WRITING A MEMOIR.
"AND THAT'S WHAT HE DID... EXCEPT DARIUS LEFT A VERY SPECIAL MEMOIR.
"HE BUILT A DEVICE THAT WOULD DIGITIZE AND RECORD HIS MEMORIES AND PERSONALITY: HIS ENTIRE MIND!
D DAX 23425
"THE CLEVER THING WAS THAT THE COMPUTERS DARIUS HAD RECORDED HIMSELF ONTO WERE INCREDIBLY SMALL; TINIER THAN GRAINS OF DUST.
"THERE WERE THOUSANDS OF THEM. HE PUT THE SMART DUST ON THE PAGES OF A BOOK, AND THEN HE MAILED THE BOOK TO AN OLD FRIEND.
"THEN HE DIED."
LIFE AFT
To Judy-Keep me in your
ghts forever

"WELL, SORT OF. THE BOOK WENT TO JUDY JORDAN, LIVING ALONE IN LITTLEHAVEN, WAITING FOR SUPREME TO RETURN FROM SPACE.
"POOR JUDY. SHE PROBABLY HAD TIME TO READ THE INSCRIPTION...
"THEN THE DUST BILLOWED UP AND, STARTLED, SHE BREATHED IN.
"BASICALLY, THE MICRO-MACHINES DISCONNECTED THE BRAIN-LINKAGES OF JUDY'S PERSONALITY, THEN RECONNECTED THEM IN A NEW PATTERN. THAT'S ALL WE ARE, YOU SEE: PATTERNS.
"IT TOOK TWO DAYS TO ERASE JUDY'S CONSCIOUSNESS, AND A FURTHER FIVE TO INSTALL MINE. I WAS ON THAT KITCHEN FLOOR A FULL WEEK.
"OBVIOUSLY, THAT WAS THE SIXTIES. THE PROCESS WOULD TAKE INSTANTS NOW.
"ANYWAY, WHEN I FINALLY HAD ENOUGH MUSCLE CONTROL TO GET UP, I NEEDED FOOD, AND A SHOWER.
"HAVING RECOVERED, I SPENT THE FOLLOWING YEARS WAITING AND PLANNING
"I BUILT HILDA. SHE'S A HIGH IMPACT LETHAL DEFENSE AUTOMATON, INCIDENTALLY.
"SHE'S ALSO HOW I LOCATED AND BREACHED THE CITADEL. SHE SENT SUPREME A CRAYON DRAWING. THERE WERE MICRO-TRANSMITTERS IN THE WAX."
ANYWAY, ENOUGH ABOUT ME. YOU BOYS HAVE FUN WITH SUPREME, NOW. ME AND HILDA HAVE THINGS TO DO.
GRAN'MA SAYS TO HAVE FUN WITH SUPREME. SHE SAYS WE'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?


BUTTON IT! WE OUGHTTA TAKE YOU TO SEE THE END, ASK IF HE WANTS A PIECE!
UNNGGH
AGREED! BETWEEN US, WE SHALL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF DESTROYING SUPREME.
AS FOR THE REST OF CIVILIZATION...
...WELL, WE CAN LEAVE THAT TO DAX!
WHAT NOW, GRAN'MA?
WELL, IT'S NEARLY DAWN. WHAT SAY WE DISPERSE THE CITADEL'S CLOUD-COVER AND DROP ITS RADAR SCREENS?
GIVE THOSE FOLKS DOWN BELOW A LOOK AT WHAT'S BEEN HANGING OVERHEAD ALL THESE YEARS!
Giggle EVERYBODY'S GOING TO BE REAL SCARED, AREN'T THEY GRAN-MA?
THEY SURE ARE. LISTEN, WOULD YOU BE A SWEETIE AND ARM THE OL' CITADEL FOR YOUR GRANDMA?
SURE WHAT SHALL I ARM IT WITH?
HMM WELL, LET'S SEE NOW...
CAN YOU SAY "PLANET SMASHER"?

HI.
AREN'T YOU DIANA? DIANA DANE?
uhh... YES, I'M DIANA DANE. AND YOU ARE...?
ME? OH, I'M SALLY. YOU KNOW, SALLY CRANE? ETHAN'S SISTER? I'M BACK IN OMEGAPOLIS LOOKING FOR AN APARTMENT.
ETHAN'S DESCRIBED YOU. HE REALLY LIKES YOU.
H-HE DOES?
OH, SURE. SEE, ETHAN ISN'T LIKE ME. HE WOULDN'T EVEN NOTICE YOU WERE WEARING TOO MUCH MAKE-UP. SAY, DO YOU KNOW ANY APARTMENTS?
HEY. HEY, WHAT THE HELL IS THAT...?
A-APARTMENTS?
WHAT THE HELL IS WHAT? I CAN'T SEE ANY...
OH JESUS.
WELL, IT WOULD HAVE TO BE AN APARTMENT WHERE I COULD KEEP A DOG, BUT HE'S VERY WELL TRAINED. HE'S... UH...
I'M SORRY WOULD YOU EXCUSE ME A MOMENT?
PARDON ME, BUT I COULDN'T HELP NOTICING THAT YOU GENTLEMEN SEEMED UPSET. IS THERE SOMETHING WRONG?
LISTEN, GIDGET--
--YOU JUST SIT RIGHT BACK DOWN, OKAY? BECAUSE YEAH, AS IT HAPPENS, YOU'RE RIGHT...

THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG.
GOOD MORNING, OMEGAPOLIS... AND A BIG HELLO TO THOSE OF YOU LISTENING IN FROM THE NEWS MEDIA, AND OF COURSE THE PENTAGON.
MY NAME IS DARIUS DAX, AND THIS BIG BLIP THAT APPEARED ON YOUR RADAR MOMENTS AGO IS SUPREME'S FLYING CITADEL.
IT'S HUGE, IMPREGNABLE...
...AND ARMED.
HERE'S THE BASIC PICTURE: BY NOON, NORTH AMERICA WILL EITHER BE MINE, OR IT WILL BE SMALLER.
THEN, ONE PULVERIZED CITY PER HOUR UNTIL SURRENDER.
I THINK THAT SOUNDS FAIR. THANK YOU ALL FOR LISTENING. UNTIL NOON, THEN.
THIS IS BAD. I, UH, NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM...
Y-YEAH. YEAH, ME TOO.

THERE. THAT SHOULD GET EVERYONE'S ATTENTION.
HILDA, WE SHOULD EXPECT VISITORS. YOU PREPARE TO DEAL WITH THEM WHILE GRANDMA FINDS SOMETHING DECENT TO WEAR.
OKAY, GRAN'MA. ARE YOU GOING TO PUT ON SOME NEW CLOTHES?
NO, DEAR GRANDMA WAS THINKING MORE OF PUTTING ON A NEW BODY.
YOU RUN ALONG, SWEETHEART. I'VE GOT MY EYE UPON THE VERY THING.
MMM. PERFECT.
OKAY, SLEEPING BEAUTY, HOW ABOUT A LITTLE KISS?

IT'S DAX.
ARE YOU SURE? I KNOW THAT'S WHAT THE BROADCAST SAID, BUT THE VOICE WAS THAT OF AN OLD WOMAN...
TRUST ME, MISTRESS. I HAVE AN (UNTRANSLATABLE) FEELING IN MY HACKLES.
THE MEAT OF THE VOICE IS AN OLD WOMAN'S, BUT I'D KNOW THE BONE OF IT ANYWHERE.
IT'S DAX.
BUT IF IT IS DAX AND HE'S SOMEHOW CAPTURED THE CITADEL, THEN WHERE'S MY BROTHER?
RADAR, I DON'T LIKE THIS. WHAT IF ETHAN'S IN TROUBLE, OR...
MY COLLAR RADIO SAYS OTHER HELP IS ON ITS WAY, MISTRESS
AS FOR THE MASTER, ALL WE CAN DO IS SCRATCH AT HIS DOOR...

...AND SEE IF HE'S HOME!
RADAR, I'M NOT RECEIVING ANY WELCOMING MESSAGES ON THE CYBERNETIC FREQUENCIES OF MY SENSES SUPREME. ALL OF THE SUPREMATONS ARE DEAD!
THIS IS STARTING TO FRIGHTEN ME! WHERE IN THE NAME OF GOODNESS IS SUPREME?
HE INSIDE THE MIRROR, GETTING KILLED BY THAT BLACK SHOUTY MAN.
GRAN'MA SENT HIM THERE FOR BEIN' BAD.
WHAT...?

MY NAME'S HILDA, AND GRAN'MA SAYS SHE WANTS YOU AND YOUR DOG TO GET OUT OF HER BACK YARD RIGHT NOW, OR YOU'LL BE SOR-REEEE.
WHAT? NOW JUST YOU LISTEN, LITTLE GIRL...
MISTRESS, IT SMELLS LIKE THE SUPREMATONS. IT ISN'T A GIRL. AND BE-HIND IT IS A RIGELLIAN FISSION-BAZOOKA...
SHRRAZZAK
KRAZZAT
SPRAAK
HMMPH! BAD DOG! YOU GIT!
EE-YI-IIP!
RADAR!
YOU'VE BLOWN OUT HIS SPEAKERS!
YOU LITTLE WITCH, THAT'S MY DOG YOU JUST HURT! I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU ARE, I'M GOING TO...
IP-DIP-DOO, YOUR CAT'S GOT THE FLU, YOUR MOMMA'S GOT THE CHICKEN-POX...
...SO OUT GOES YOU.
KLA-CHIK

DIEHARD!
I CAN SEE IT. THE LITTLE GIRL DOWN THERE: SHE'S SOME SORT OF ANDROID. I'M PICKING UP HER FREQUENCIES.
SHE'S INCREDIBLY SOPHISTICATED...
WELL, YOU CONCENTRATE ON GETTING INSIDE THE CITADEL, AND LEAVE THE CABBAGE PATCH KID TO ME!
I'M LESS SENTIMENTAL WHEN IT COMES TO LITTLE GIRLS: USED TO BE ONE.
IF YOU SAY SO. JUST HOLD HER OFF UNTIL I CAN SCOPE OUT WHAT'S GOING ON IN THERE.
NO PROBLEM. I'LL... AAAOOW!
KRAK
THERE! NOW YOU GOT AN INDIAN BURN!
THAT'S NOTHING TO WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO GET, YOU CREEPY-LOOKING LITTLE GLOVE PUPPET!
I'M GOING TO ...UH...
BLAA-DAM!
G-GLORY... FALL BACK. GET OUT OF HERE. MAGNO.
I-IT'S MAGNO...

HOW ABOUT "THE ARTIST FORMERLY KNOWN AS MAGNO"? OR YOU COULD JUST CALL ME DARIUS.
QUITE A BODY, ISN'T IT? OLD MAGNO, HE WAS REALLY SOMETHING. BUILT TO ABSORB THE POWERS OF THE WHOLE ALLIED SUPERMEN, DIDN'T I HEAR?
LET'S SEE... THAT WOULD INCLUDE YOU, MIGHTY MAN, THE DIE-HARD, BLACK HAND...
OH, AND SUPREME.
TZZAT
AAAA!

BEHOLD...
OUR ENEMY.
DARIUS DAX HAS USURPED THE CITADEL, AND HAS DELIVERED SUPREME TO US, TERMINAL ONE!
WE FIGURED YOU'D WANNA HELP US KILL HIM, YOU BEING THE END AND ALL.
AYE! EVEN I, THE SHADOW SUPREME, WILL CONCEDE YOUR RIGHT TO DELIVER THE DEATH-BLOW!
YOU.
ARE.
SPECKS.
GO.
AWAY.

B-BUT INEVITABLE ONE, WE BRING YOU SUPREME! WE THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD WISH TO BE IN AT THE END...
THE.
END?
THIS.
IS
NOT.
IT.
I.
AM.
IT.
GO.
AWAY!
THEN COME, FELLOWS! WE SHALL KILL THE HATED ONE OURSELVES!
YEAH! AND DARIUS DAX WILL PROBABLY DESTROY THE WORLD WITH-OUT YOU!
HELL, HE'S PROBABLY ALREADY DOING IT!
I WISH I HAD A TELEVISION.
Continues in SUPREME 52B!

THE SUPREMACY: SUSPENDED IN LIMBO, A GOLDEN VALHALLA FOR ALL THOSE SUPREMES WRITTEN OUT OF SPACETIME'S GREAT CONTINUITY.
EACH HAS HIS OWN PLACE OF RESIDENCE. HERE THERE ARE SANCTUMS, STRONGHOLDS AND SKYLABS SUPREME: SUBWAYS AND SATELLITES...
...AND HERE, IN THE CITY'S LOWLIEST DEPTHS, IS THE HOME OF ITS NOBLEST CHAMPION!
HERE, IN THE VERY HOLE OF HEROISM...
HERE, IN THE SKIRTING BOARD SUPREME!
Tales of the SUPREMACY STARRING:
SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE
in "WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN CHEESES!"
GNAW PLACE LIKE HOME
CHEDDAR GORGE
RISE AND ;YEEK; SHINE!
IT'S ANOTHER ;YEEK; BIG DAY FOR THE RODENT OF ;YEEK; RIGHTEOUSNESS!
MASTER TRAP
HOUSE DROPPINGS
KITTY RAT
Missteria
Lest We Forget
CAT FLAP
The Unknown RODENT

TODAY'S OUR ANNUAL 1950'S VS. 1960'S BASEBALL GAME, AND I'VE GOT A ;Yeek; TEAM TO ORGANIZE!
BUT FIRST TO ;Yeek; FORTIFY MYSELF WITH THE ;Yeek; SUPREMIUM STILTON THAT GIVES ME MY POWERS!
THAT'S ;Yeek; BETTER! NOW TO ROUND UP MY ;Yeek; OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, STARTING WITH MY OLD BUDDY FIFTIES SUPREME!
HI, MICRO-SUPREME! BEAUTIFUL ;Yeek; DAY!
HI, SQUEAK! IT CERTAINLY IS!
AHH! THERE'S THE ;Yeek; SUMMIT SUPREME, DISTINCTIVE MOUNTAINTOP HIDEOUT OF MY ;Yeek; FIFTIES FRIEND!
I'D BETTER SQUEAK TO HIM STERNLY! IF HE'S GOING TO ;Yeek; PITCH FOR THE OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, HE NEEDS TO BE IN ;Yeek; SHAPE SUPREME!
HI, FIFTIES SUPREME! READY FOR THE ;Yeek; BIG GAME?
SURE, SUPREMOUSE! I'M WORKING OUT BY BENCH-PRESSING A STEAM-ROLLER WITH MY SUPREME-BREATH!
WHY WOULDN'T I BE READY?
DON'T ;Yeek; SPLIT SUNFLOWER SEEDS WITH ME!
WE BOTH ;Yeek; KNOW ABOUT YOUR SUBSTANCE-ABUSE SUPREME!
;choke; IT'S TRUE. I HAVE FLIRTED WITH WHAT THEY CALL "THE WHITE DEATH", BUT I'M CLEAN NOW, I SWEAR!

GOD BLESS YOU SUPREME
YOU ≶Yeek≶ BETTER BE! GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME IS THE UMPIRE! HE MAY ASK YOU TO PROVIDE A SAMPLE SUPREME!
TIME TRAVEL RESCUE 951—1912
ATLANTIS I.
I-I KNOW THAT. I'LL BE FINE. I'VE FINALLY GOT MY ADDICTION UNDER CONTROL...
"I'LL ADMIT. I'VE BEEN THROUGH YEARS OF WEAKNESS, BUT THAT'S ALL FINISHED.
"IT STARTED DURING MY RUN IN THE FIFTIES, WHEN DARIUS DAX FIRST EXPOSED ME TO SUPREMIUM...
"HOW COULD I KNOW THAT I'D SLOWLY COME TO ENJOY HAVING THE HEAD OF AN ANT, OR BECOMING GIANT TURTLE SUPREME?
"BEFORE I KNEW IT, I WAS NURSING A THREE-ROCKS-A-DAY HABIT!"
I GUESS I HAD A SIMIAN SUPREME ON MY BACK. I EVEN CONTINUED MY HABIT HERE IN THE SUPREMACY, USING SUPREMIUM I'D SYNTHESIZED MYSELF!
BUT THAT'S OVER! THESE DAYS I'M A DIFFERENT MAN!
HMM...
MANY FACES OF SUPREME
ZEBRA SUPREME OLD SUPREME JEKYLL
WELL, THE TWITCHING OF MY ≶Yeek≶ SNOUT SUPREME TELLS ME THAT YOU'RE BEING COMPLETELY HONEST!
JUST KEEP YOUR ≶Yeek≶ WHISKERS CLEAN, AND YOU'RE PART OF THE TEAM!
THANKS, SQUEAK! YOU WON'T REGRET THIS!
LET'S HOPE I ≶Yeek≶ DON'T!
OH WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER GO ROUND UP THE REST OF MY ≶Yeek≶ TEAM SUPREME!

AND SO, SHORTLY, AT THE CRECHE SUPREME...
PLAY WELL TODAY, SUPREMITE, AND REMEMBER THAT WHEN YOU ;YEEK; FIELD THE BALL, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO ;YEEK; GIVE IT BACK!
ME NO HAVE TANTRUM. ME BE GOOD BOY.
AND, AT THE STOCKADE SUPREME...
HI THERE SPECKY SUPREME, SCRAPPY SUPREME AND ;YEEK; SHORTY SUPREME! READY TO STOMP THOSE ;YEEK; SIXTIES ALL-STARS?
THE THREE SERGEANTS SUPREME STAND PRESENT AND CORRECT, MOUSE OF MAGNITUDE!
AND, IN THE SNACK BAR SUPREME...
THINK YOU'VE ;YEEK; GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE CATCHER FOR THE OMEGA CITY STOMPERS, FAT SUPREME?
THEY WON'T GET PAST ME, PEST OF PLATINUM!
AND...
THE GAME'S ALMOST READY TO ;YEEK; BEGIN, SUPREME-OF-THE FUTURE! WHAT'S OUR BEST ;YEEK; STRATEGY?
MY GAMMA BRAIN FORESEES UNEXPECTED DISRUPTIONS, QUADRUPED OF QUALITY! I PREDICT YOUR OWN SKILLS WILL SAVE THE DAY!
BUT MY ;YEEK; POWERS COME FROM EATING SUPREMIUM STILTON ... AND THEY'RE THE SAME POWERS SHARED BY EVERYONE ELSE IN THE SUPREMACY!
MY GAMMA BRAIN HAS SPOKEN. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD CONSULT OUR UMPIRE?
MAYBE I ;YEEK; SHOULD, AT THAT!
HEY, GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME! DO YOU HAVE ANY ;YEEK; MISGIVINGS ABOUT THE GAME?
MISGIVINGS...?

LISTEN: LIFE IS THE GAME.
WE PLAY
WE DON'T HAVE A CHOICE.
IT'S WHAT WE DO.
WE WIN
WE LOSE
WE HIT A HOMER. WE STRIKE OUT
KOOLS
AND, AT THE END OF OUR BRIEF, FLAWED, PITIFUL INNINGS...
...IT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.
SO, YEAH
I GOT MISGIVINGS.
NOW, LET'S GET OUT THERE...
...AND PLAY BASEBALL!
yeek

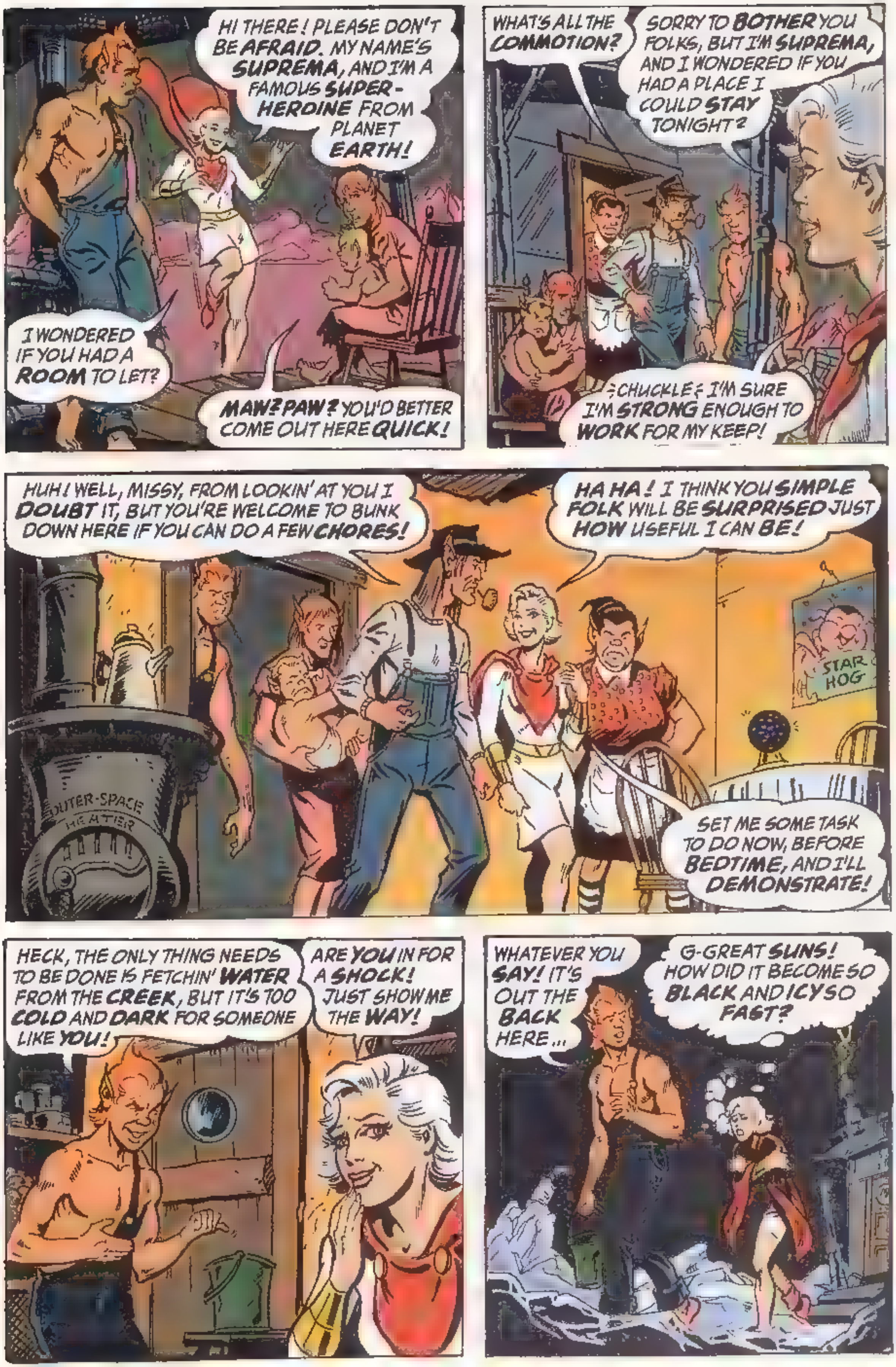
AND SO...
GO GO OMEGA !
A SQUEAK IN TIME SAVES NINE
IT APPEARS MY COMPUTATIONS WERE FAULTY, RAT OF RELIABILITY. THE GAME IS ALMOST OVER, AND... NOTHING SEEMS AMISS.
I GUESS NOT, SUPREME-OF-THE- ;Yeek; FUTURE! THE SIXTIES ALL-STARS ARE TAKING A ;Yeek; BEATING! WE NIPPED SUPREMONKEY AND SIRIUS THE STALLION SUPREME WHEN THEY TRIED TO ;Yeek; STEAL HOME...
AND NOW EVEN HIS MAJESTY SIXTIES SUPREME HAS TWO ;Yeek; STRIKES AGAINST HIM!
PERHAPS... ALTHOUGH I FEAR HE MAY BE KEEPING A SLUG SUPREME IN RESERVE! LET'S HOPE FIFTIES SUPREME'S PITCHING HOLDS OUT!
WELL, I ;Yeek; SNIFFED HIM OUT EARLIER, AND HE SEEMS TRUSTWORTHY.
THERE'S NO ;Yeek; SUPREMIUM SIDE-EFFECTS, AND HE SAYS HE FEELS LIKE A DIFFERENT MAN STILL, EVEN SO...
YOU SEEM OF TWO MINDS ABOUT HIM.
TWO MINDS! OF COURSE! NOT ALL SUPREMIUM SIDE-EFFECTS ARE ;Yeek; PHYSICAL... SOME ARE ;Yeek; PSYCHOLOGICAL! LIKE BECOMING A JEKYLL-AND-HYDE SUPREME!
YOU MAY BE RIGHT, WHISKERED WONDER! LOOK... HE'S SWITCHING THE BALL!
...FOR A CONCEALED ;Yeek; SUPREMIUM METEORITE! IF HIS MAJESTY SLUGS THAT WITH ;Yeek; STRENGTH SUPREME, ITS ATOMS WILL SPLIT!
WE'VE GOT TO ;Yeek; DO SOMETHING!
BUT WHAT? APPROACHING SUPREMIUM MEANS DEATH FOR ALL OF US!

HMM! MAYBE NOT ⁝yeek⁝ ALL OF US!
Heh heh heh! DARK IMPULSES... OVERWHELMING ME...MUST PITCH A SUPREMIUM SPITBALL...
TOO LATE! HE'S MADE HIS PITCH AT ⁝yeek⁝ SPEED SUPREME! THERE'S ONLY ⁝yeek⁝ NANO-SECONDS BEFORE HIS MAJESTY HITS IT!
THERE'S NOTHING BETWEEN THE SUPREMACY AND ⁝yeek⁝ DISASTER EXCEPT ME...
...AND MY ⁝yeek⁝ DIGESTIVE SYSTEM SUPREME!
WHAT TH--?
CHOMMP!
LOOK OUT, SUPREMOUSE! I CAN'T STOP MY SWING SUPREME BEFORE IT...
THWOK!
yeek
GREAT SCOTT

LATER, AT THE SICKBAY SUPREME...
SO.
SUPREMOUSE
DEATH CLAIMS EVEN YOU.
The Green Green Cheese of Home
HUH? OH, HI, GRIM EIGHTIES SUPREME. NO, I'M ;Yeek; FINE! JUST A FEW ;Yeek; BRUISES!
SINCE MY ;Yeek; METABOLISM IS USED TO SUPREMIUM STILTON, I I DIGESTED THAT ;Yeek; METEORITE EASILY!
BUT YOU'RE CRIPPLED FOR LIFE?
NO, REALLY, I FEEL ;Yeek; TERRIFIC! I'M GOING ;Yeek; HOME LATER ON!
BRAVE. ALWAYS DENY INEVITABLE. GOOD SOLDIER.
NOT LIKE FIFTIES SUPREME. DRUG USER. WEAKLING. DESERVES PUNISHMENT. INSTEAD, HE'S IN REHAB. TWELVE STEPS SUPREME.
POOR ;Yeek; GUY! THAT SUPREMIUM IS DEADLY STUFF! THEY'RE HAVING TO BURY MY LITTER TRAY AT 1,000 FEET, ENCASED IN CONCRETE!
I KNOW TERRIBLE. I THOUGHT I'D COME AND CHEER YOU UP.
THANKS, BUT I'M REALLY NOT ;Yeek; DOWN IN THE SNOUT! DIVERTING DOOM IS ALL PART OF THE ;Yeek; RICH ROQUEFORT OF REALITY...
...FOR SQUEAK THE SUPREMOUSE, VERMIN OF VALOR!
The ;Yeek; End!

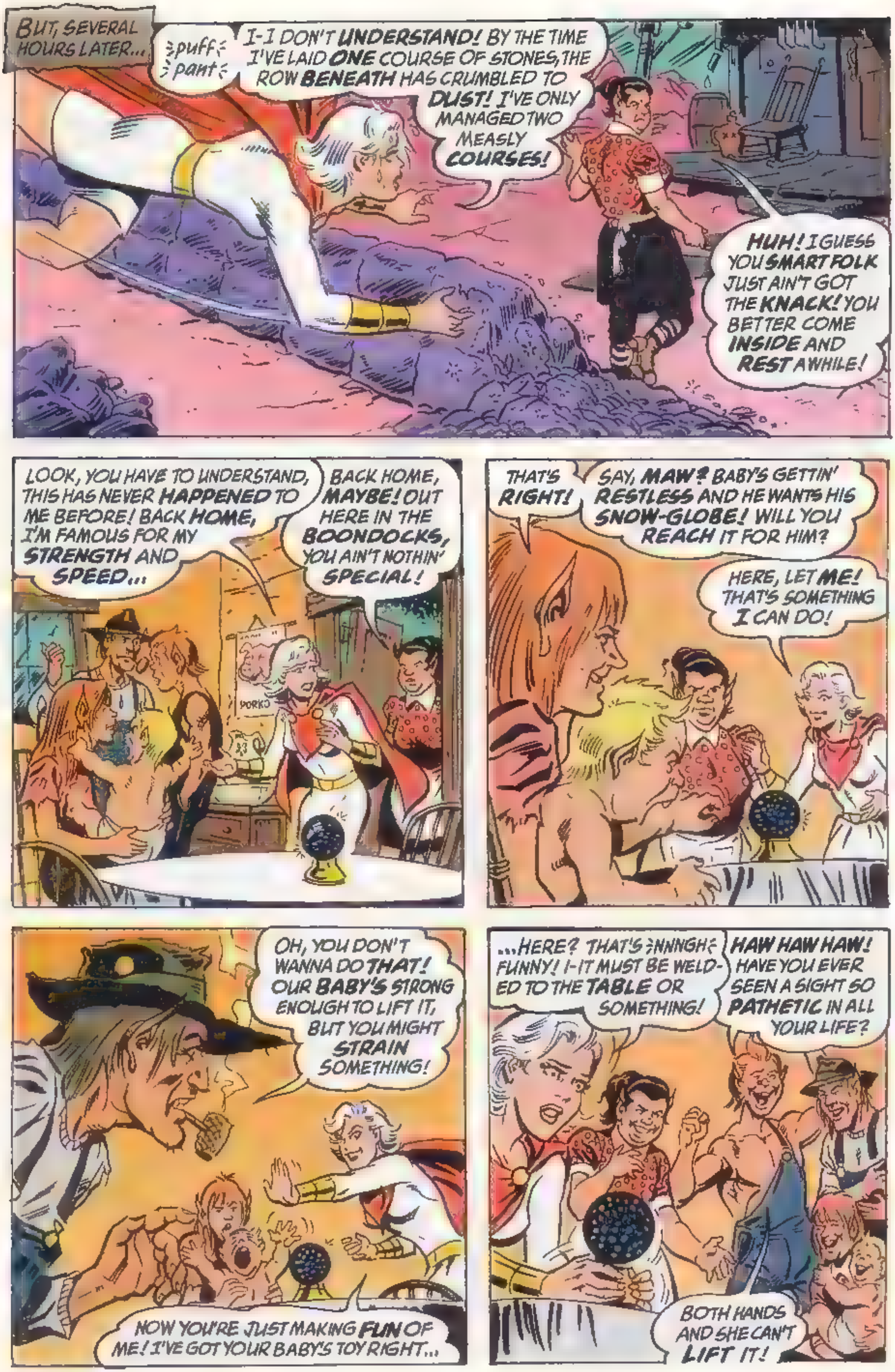
SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE!
SECRETS of the CITADEL SUPREME!
--A CUT-OUT-AND KEEP DIAGRAM REVEALING THE MANY MARVELS AND MYSTERIES OF THE ALABASTER AVENGER'S INNER SANCTUM!
SEE INSIDE BACK COVER FOR ALL THE EXCITING DETAILS ABOUT EACH NUMBERED ITEM!
1. THE ROOF GARDENS
2. THE SPYGLASS SUPREME
3. THE STAIRWELL SUPREME
4. SUPREMOBILE HANGAR
5. SUPREMA'S PRIVATE QUARTERS
6. SUPREME'S PRIVATE QUARTERS
7. THE DOG-HOUSE SUPREME
8. THE PRISM WORLD OF AMALYNTH
9. SUPREMATON WORKSHOP AND STORAGE
10. ALIEN BOTANICAL GARDENS.
11. REAR OBSER-VATION PLATFORM
12. THE SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME
13. THE HELL OF MIRRORS
14. SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME (CONTINUED)
15. ARMORY OF ALL WORLDS
16. THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME
17. ALLIED SUPERMEN MEMORIAL CHAMBER
18. MYTHOPOEIC ZOO
19. THE STADIUM SUPREME
20. SUPREMUSEUM OF ART
21. THE STUDY SUPREME
22. ANTI-GRAVITY ENGINES
23. MAINTENANCE DECK
24. CLOUD NURSERY

SUPREMA Sister of SUPREME
HUH! I'D HEARD HOW THIS SUPREMA WAS SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH, BUT SHE CAN'T EVEN LICK THE BABY AT ARM-WRASSLIN'!
I-IT'S TRUE! I FAIL AT EVERYTHING I ATTEMPT! I'M ALL WASHED-UP!
SPACE GRITS
COSMOS MEAL
HOME
SPACE ROEBUCK CATALOG
see THE DAMSEL OF DECENCY REDUCED TO JUST ANOTHER DEFEATED DAME WHEN SHE BECOMES...
"SUPREMA-The HAS-BEEN SUPREME!"
ONE DAY, AS THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS RETURNS FROM MENDING A RIP IN THE UNIVERSE'S FURTHEST HEM...
YAWN! IT'S SURE A LONG TRIP HOME! MAYBE I SHOULD FIND SOME LITTLE PLANET AND SLEEP OVER!
AND...
HMM! I NEVER NOTICED THIS PLANETOID BEFORE, BUT IT SEEMS PERFECT!
THERE'S EVEN HABITATION DOWN THERE WHERE I MIGHT STAY, IF THE NATIVES ARE HOS-PITABLE! I'LL GO FIND OUT!


HI THERE! PLEASE DON'T BE AFRAID. MY NAME'S SUPREMA, AND I'M A FAMOUS SUPER-HEROINE FROM PLANET EARTH!
I WONDERED IF YOU HAD A ROOM TO LET?
MAW? PAW? YOU'D BETTER COME OUT HERE QUICK!
WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU FOLKS, BUT I'M SUPREMA, AND I WONDERED IF YOU HAD A PLACE I COULD STAY TONIGHT?
CHUCKLE I'M SURE I'M STRONG ENOUGH TO WORK FOR MY KEEP!
HUH! WELL, MISSY, FROM LOOKIN' AT YOU I DOUBT IT, BUT YOU'RE WELCOME TO BUNK DOWN HERE IF YOU CAN DO A FEW CHORES!
HA HA! I THINK YOU SIMPLE FOLK WILL BE SURPRISED JUST HOW USEFUL I CAN BE!
STAR HOG
OUTER-SPACE HEATER
SET ME SOME TASK TO DO NOW, BEFORE BEDTIME, AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE!
HECK, THE ONLY THING NEEDS TO BE DONE IS FETCHIN' WATER FROM THE CREEK, BUT IT'S TOO COLD AND DARK FOR SOMEONE LIKE YOU!
ARE YOU IN FOR A SHOCK! JUST SHOW ME THE WAY!
WHATEVER YOU SAY! IT'S OUT THE BACK HERE...
G-GREAT SUNS! HOW DID IT BECOME SO BLACK AND ICY SO FAST?

AW, THE NIGHTS JUST DRAW IN QUICK AROUND THESE PARTS! YOU CAN ALWAYS GO BACK IF IT'S TOO CHILLY FOR YOU!
N-NO! I'M S-SUPREMA, AND I'M T-TOUGH ENOUGH TO HANDLE ANYTHING!
M-MERCIFUL MOONS!
WHAT IS THIS S-SPINDLY, JAGGED SHAPE THAT G-GROWS UP FROM THE SNOWS?
THAT? AW, THAT'S JUST SOME BOLT O' LIGHTNIN' THAT GOT ALL FROZE UP! YOU SURE IT AIN'T TOO COLD FOR YA?
N-NO, I...
WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
C-CAN'T HEAR MYSELF S-SPEAK...
HMM? OH... IT'S ONLY YOUR VOICE FREEZIN' AS IT COMES OUT OF YOUR MOUTH!
THE SOUNDWAVES ICE UP AND DON'T CARRY SO FAR!
...N-NGGH...
TSK! NOW SHE'S SEIZED UP INSIDE A CHUNK O' FROZEN BREATH!
TYPICAL TOURIST! I GUESS I'D BETTER GET HER HOME!
AND...
ACHOO! I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME! I'M OBVIOUSLY NOT ACCUSTOMED TO YOUR WINTERS!
WINTER? HUH! GIRL, THIS IS MID-SUMMER!
MAYBE YOU'LL BE MORE USE AFTER GETTIN' SOME SLEEP! G'NIGHT, NOW...

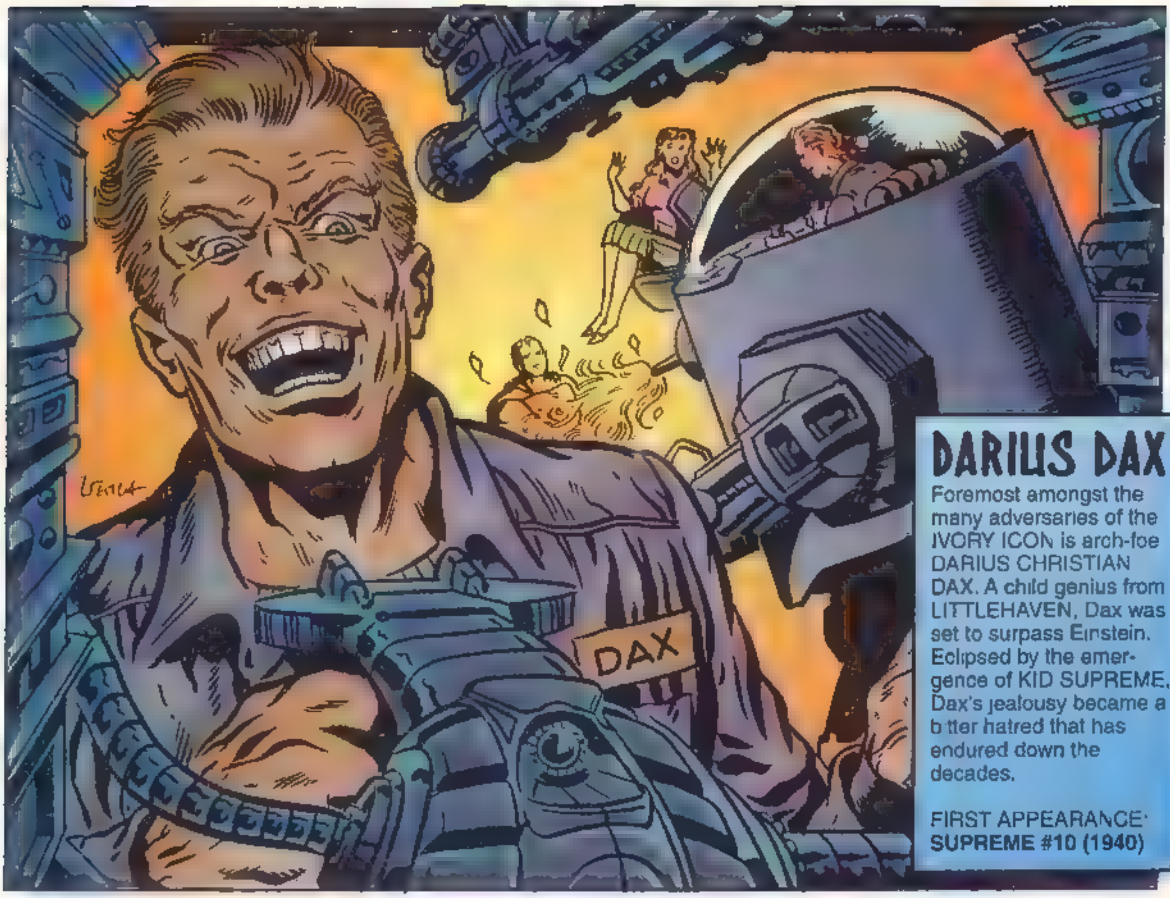
WH-WHAT ON EARTH IS THE MATTER WITH ME? I'M ACTING LIKE A WEAK AND HELPLESS FAILURE!
IT'S SO EMBARRASSING! LET'S HOPE I'M BETTER TO-MORROW!
AND, NEXT DAY...
HI! I'M FEELING MUCH BETTER THIS MORNING! WHAT JOBS ARE THERE FOR ME TO DO?
HMPH! WELL, YOU DON'T LOOK FIT FOR MUCH...
...BUT MAYBE YOU COULD HELP BUILD THIS DRY STONE WALL!
THAT SHOULDN'T BE ANY PROBLEM. ARE THESE THE STONES WE'RE USING?
THAT'S RIGHT... BUT THE TRICK IS TO WORK FAST! WE HAVE BAD WEATHER EROSION 'ROUND HERE!
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! THIS STONE LOOKED NEW AN INSTANT AGO. NOW IT'S AGEING AND CRUMBLING IN MY HANDS!
IT'S A POOR LABORER WHO BLAMES HER TOOLS! ARE YOU GONNA GET TO WORK, OR WHAT?
YOU BET I AM!
HA HA! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE THE LOOK ON THEIR FACES...
...WHEN MY SPEED SUPREME ALLOWS ME TO BUILD THEIR WALL...
...IN JUST A FEW SPLIT-SECONDS!

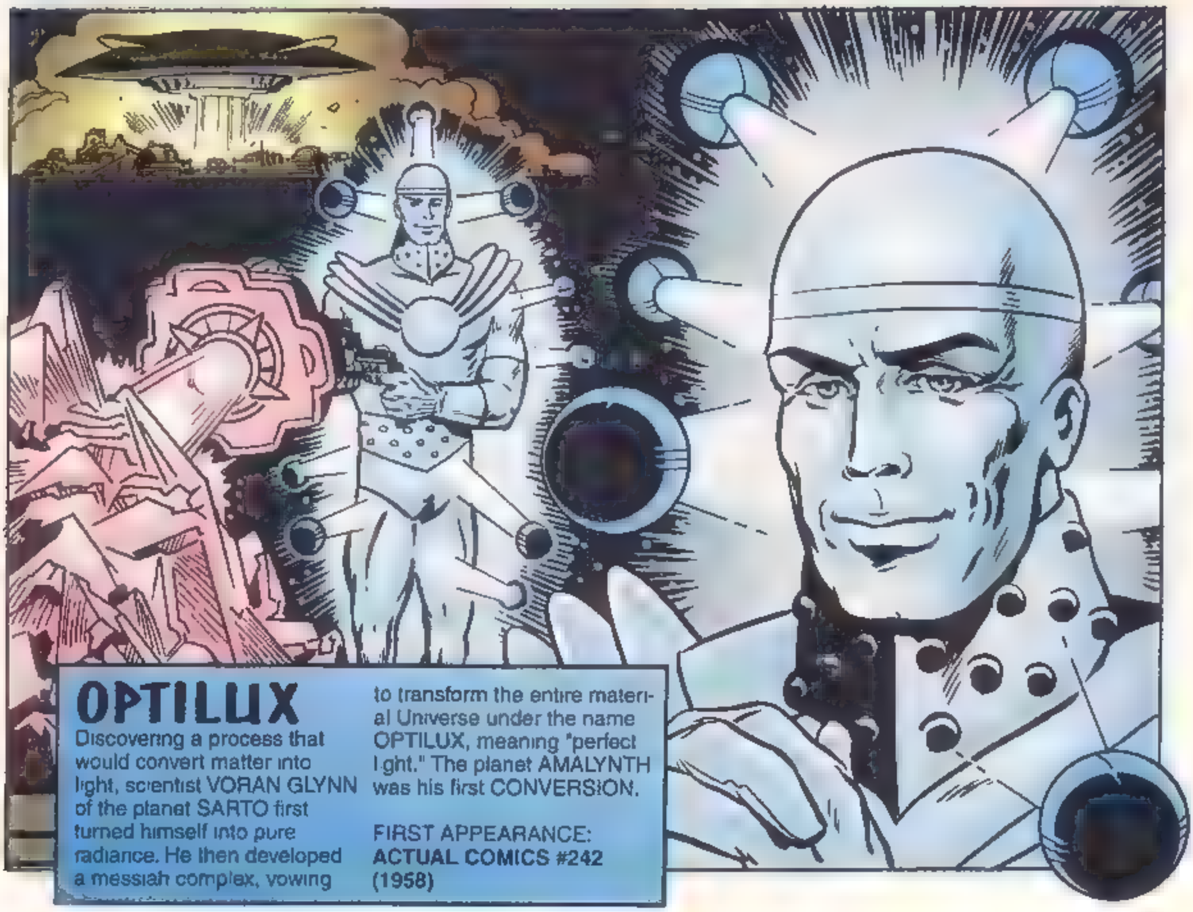

BUT, SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
puff pant
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND! BY THE TIME I'VE LAID ONE COURSE OF STONES, THE ROW BENEATH HAS CRUMBLED TO DUST! I'VE ONLY MANAGED TWO MEASLY COURSES!
HUH! I GUESS YOU SMART FOLK JUST AIN'T GOT THE KNACK! YOU BETTER COME INSIDE AND REST AWHILE!
LOOK, YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, THIS HAS NEVER HAPPENED TO ME BEFORE! BACK HOME, I'M FAMOUS FOR MY STRENGTH AND SPEED...
BACK HOME, MAYBE! OUT HERE IN THE BOONDOCKS, YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' SPECIAL!
THAT'S RIGHT!
SAY, MAW? BABY'S GETTIN' RESTLESS AND HE WANTS HIS SNOW-GLOBE! WILL YOU REACH IT FOR HIM?
HERE, LET ME! THAT'S SOMETHING I CAN DO!
OH, YOU DON'T WANNA DO THAT! OUR BABY'S STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT IT, BUT YOU MIGHT STRAIN SOMETHING!
NOW YOU'RE JUST MAKING FUN OF ME! I'VE GOT YOUR BABY'S TOY RIGHT...
...HERE? THAT'S NNNGH FUNNY! I-IT MUST BE WELDED TO THE TABLE OR SOMETHING!
HAW HAW HAW! HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A SIGHT SO PATHETIC IN ALL YOUR LIFE?
BOTH HANDS AND SHE CAN'T LIFT IT!

IMPOSSIBLE! WITH ALL MY STRENGTH, I CAN BARELY LIFT IT AN INCH ABOVE THE TABLE!
UH...Y-YOU BETTER PUT IT DOWN REAL CAREFUL!
YOU'RE SO CLUMSY, YOU MIGHT BREAK IT!
THAT TEARS IT! IF YOU'RE ALL SO TOUGH, LET'S SEE ONE OF YOU CHALLENGE ME TO A CONTEST!
A CONTEST? WELL, IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR SETTIN' YOU AGAINST OUR MEN-FOLK ...OR WOMENFOLK, FOR THAT MATTER...
...SO I GUESS THAT ONLY LEAVES THE BABY! LEAST THIS WAY YOU MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE!
TH-THE BABY? BUT THAT'S RIDICULOUS...
HUH! SEE? SHE'S SCARED OF HIM!
I AM NOT! WE'LL SETTLE THIS RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
ANYTHING YOU SAY! HOW ABOUT ARM-WRASSLIN'? BABY LIKES THAT!
HUH? H-HE'S SO STRONG! HOW CAN ANYTHING SO INNOCENT-LOOKING EXERT SO MUCH PRESSURE?
WHAT DID I TELL YOU? SHE CAN'T EVEN BEAT A LITTLE BABE IN ARMS!
I-IT'S TRUE!
IT'S ALL I CAN DO TO KEEP US ON AN EQUAL FOOTING!
UH... LISTEN, I BETTER TAKE BABY FOR HIS NAP. WE DON'T WANT HIM TO HURT YOU, NOW DO WE?

⩦CHOKE!⩦ I GUESS I OUGHT TO LEAVE MYSELF.
I SHOULD FIND SOME PLACE TO HIDE AWAY UNTIL I CAN GET OVER MY SHAME SUPREME!
I- I'VE FLUNKED EVERY TEST. I'M NOT THE LASS OF LAURELS ANY MORE. NOW I'M JUST THE FRAIL OF FAILURE.
SUPREMA! WAIT!
YOU'RE NO FAILURE... IN FACT, YOU'VE JUST PASSED THE GREATEST TEST OF ALL!
⩦GASP!⩦ THE ENTIRE FAMILY OF SPACE-HILLBILLIES ARE CHANGING THEIR SHAPES!
ALL THIS TIME, I'VE BEEN TALKING TO THE LEGENDARY LEAGUE OF INFINITY!
⩦CHUCKLE⩦ THAT'S RIGHT! AND I'M PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT AFTER PASSING YOUR INITIATION, YOU'RE NOW A MEMBER!
WH-WHAT? AFTER MY MISERABLE PERFORMANCES?
HA HA! YOU ARE MISTAKEN, MAID OF MIGHT...
"FROM YOUR ARRIVAL, WE'VE SET IMPOSSIBLE TASKS! WHEN YOU FETCHED WATER, FUTUREGIRL'S POWERS OPENED A GATE TO THE FROZEN ENDS OF TIME!
"THERE EVEN SUNS FREEZE AND DIE! YOU MERELY DEVELOPED A SLIGHT COLD!"

"WHILE BUILDING THE WALL, ZAYLA'S CHRONO-FIELDS SUBJECTED YOUR BUILDING BLOCKS TO ACCELERATED TIME! THE EROSION OF BILLENNIA HAPPENED IN SECONDS! WORKING AGAINST THE AWESOME POWER OF TIME ITSELF--
"--YOU COMPLETED TWO LAYERS! UNBELIEVABLE!
"WHEN YOU LIFTED THE SNOW GLOBE, YOU TERRIFIED US!
"YOU SEE, MY GENIE HAD MAGICALLY CONTAINED OUR ENTIRE UNIVERSE WITHIN THAT GLOBE! YOU UNDERSTAND WHY WE TOLD YOU TO BE CAREFUL!
"BUT MOST AWESOME OF ALL WAS YOUR ARM-WRESTLING! IN ACTUALITY, WITCH-WENCH HAD SUMMONED A DIABOLICAL SPIRIT...
"THAT BABY WAS THE TOTAL OF ALL HUMAN EVIL... AND YOU FOUGHT IT TO A STANDSTILL!"
I GET IT! IT WAS THE INVULNERABLE ACHILLES WHO ESCORTED ME TO "FETCH WATER"! YOU SURE FOOLED ME!
AND YOU CERTAINLY IMPRESSED US! WELCOME TO THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY, SUPREMA!
YOU MUST COME AND VISIT US IN OUR TIME TOWER WHENEVER YOU LIKE!
FAREWELL, LASS OF LAURELS! WE'LL SEE YOU LATER...OR MAYBE SOONER!
GOODBYE, ALL OF YOU! YOU TRULY ARE THE TEAM SUPREME!
AND...
HOME AT LAST! AND WHAT AN ADVENTURE...
...ALTHOUGH I SUSPECT MY REAL ADVENTURES WITH THE LEAGUE ARE YET TO COME!
WE'LL FIND OUT, MAID OF MIGHT, IN FUTURE ISSUES OF ACTUAL COMICS!
The End


DAX
DARIUS DAX
Foremost amongst the many adversaries of the IVORY ICON is arch-foe DARIUS CHRISTIAN DAX. A child genius from LITTLEHAVEN, Dax was set to surpass Einstein. Eclipsed by the emergence of KID SUPREME, Dax's jealousy became a bitter hatred that has endured down the decades.
FIRST APPEARANCE: SUPREME #10 (1940)


OPTILUX
Discovering a process that would convert matter into light, scientist VORAN GLYNN of the planet SARTO first turned himself into pure radiance. He then developed a messiah complex, vowing to transform the entire material Universe under the name OPTILUX, meaning "perfect light." The planet AMALYNTH was his first CONVERSION.
FIRST APPEARANCE: ACTUAL COMICS #242 (1958)

SHADOW SUPREME
In 1953, rogue scientist DARIUS DAX built a device called the NEGATIZER, capable of creating a physical and moral NEGATIVE DUPLICATE of any person or thing. Turning the ray on SUPREME, he created the dreadful SHADOW SUPREME, a monster as cruel and savage as Supreme is kindly and wise.
FIRST APPEARANCE: KID SUPREME #66 (1958)
KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT
BRINN KORGO, a wealthy and pugnacious space-brat, became notorious while he was a teenager as KORGO THE SPACE BULLY, battling KID SUPREME with a POWER BELT his parents bought him. In later life he grew to become the intergalactic scourge known as KORGO THE SPACE TYRANT
FIRST APPEARANCE: ADVANTAGE COMICS #283 (1961)

SATANA
At first believed to originate in Hades itself the she-devil SATANA and her master LORD SIN were later discovered to issue from a region of the infernal realm that has shaped itself according to the fears and fancies of late twentieth century America Satana is especially dedicated to bedeviling SUPREMA
FIRST APPEARANCE [redacted] (1959)

THE TELEVILLAIN
T.V. repairman REUBEN TUBE liked to tinker with electronics as a hobby...until he invented the astonishing device that would actually allow him to enter the virtual world of on-screen stories, traveling from one T.V. set to another as the colorful bandit called THE TELEVILLAIN!
FIRST APPEARANCE SUPREME #104 (1956)
MAYBERRY SHERIFF'S DEPARTMENT
VEITCH

AT LAST! THE CONCLUSION OF the Supreme Story of the Year...

IN THIS SPECIAL GIANT ISSUE

Featuring

THE RETURN OF DARIUS DAX

ALAN MOORE - writer
J. MORRIGAN - penciler
AL GORDON - inker
RON RIFE & QUANTUM FX - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

Extra BONUS STORIES!

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENT

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
ERIC STEPHENSON - colorist
TODD KLEIN - letterer

SUPREME WITH PROFESSOR NIGHT

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
DONALD SKINNER - colorist
TODD KLEIN - letterer

COVER GALLERY SUPREME

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
REUBEN RUDE & IHOC - colorists
TODD KLEIN - letterer

SUPREME AND THE FUNNYBOOK FELONIES

ALAN MOORE - writer
RICK VEITCH - artist
TODD KLEIN - letterer

ERIC STEPHENSON - editor
SUPREME created by ROB LIEFELD

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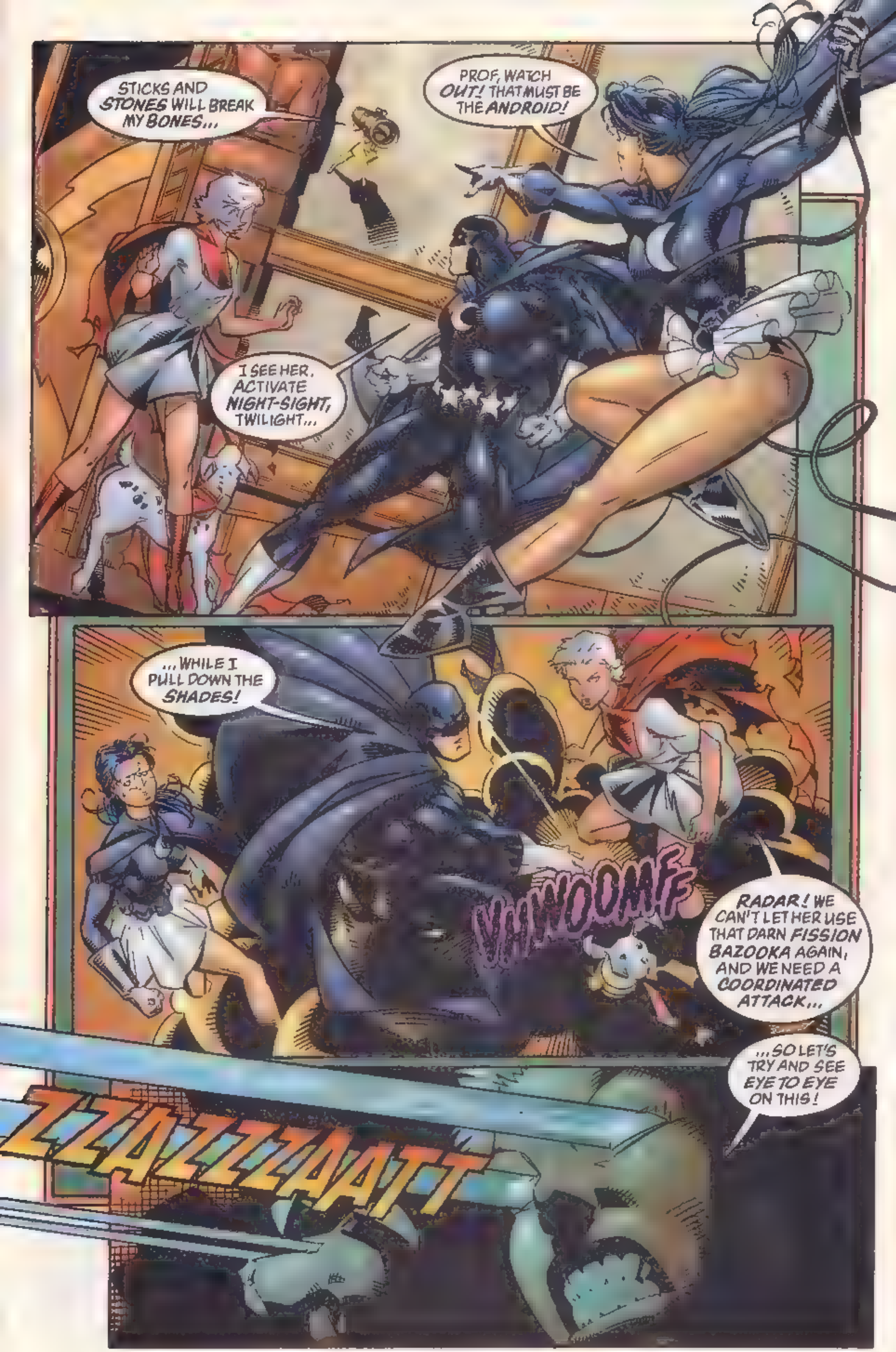
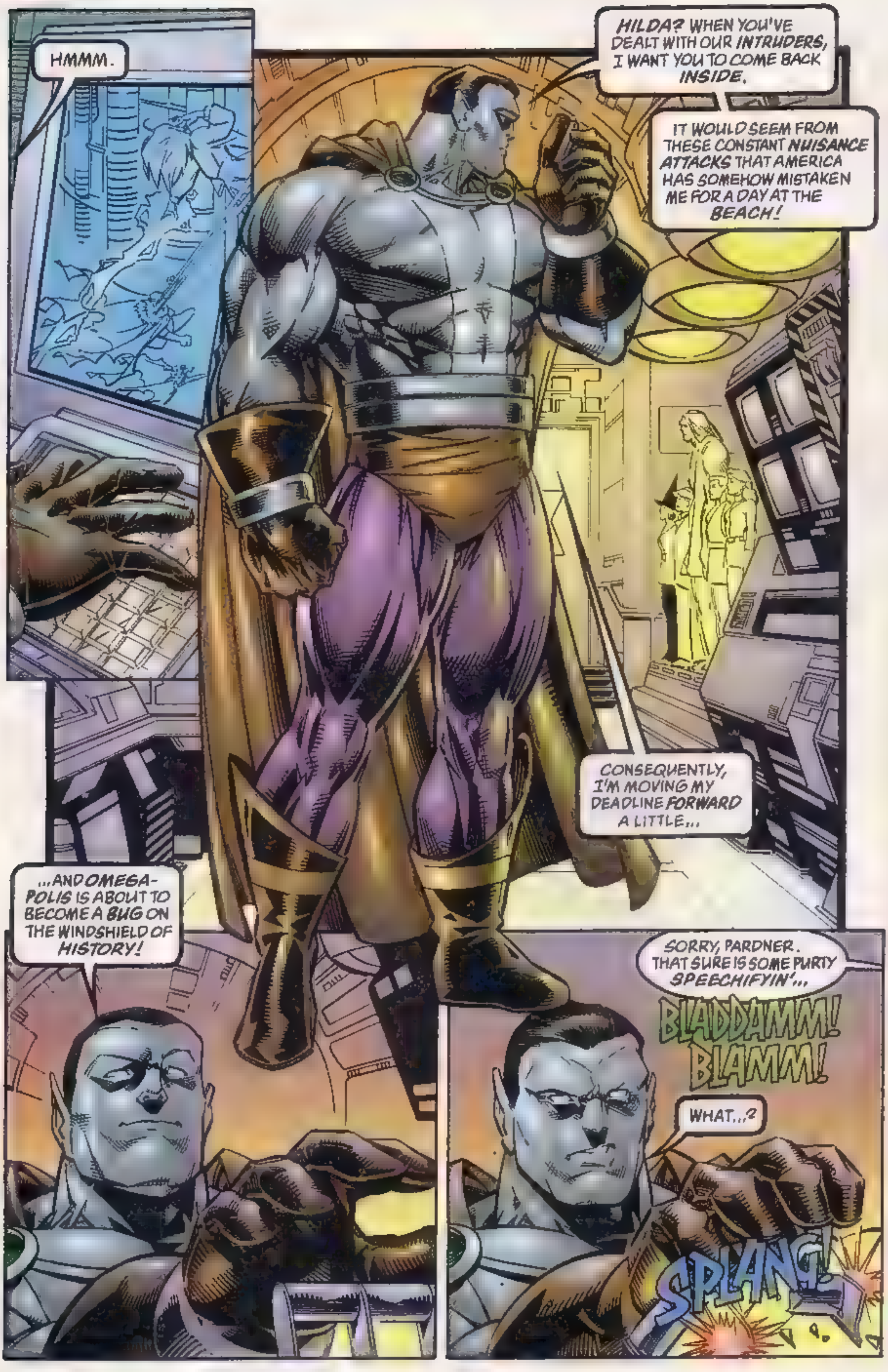
Printed in Canada

...AND AS THE DRAMA CONTINUES TO UNFOLD IN THE SKIES ABOVE OMEGAPOLIS, YOU JOIN ME IN THE RUBBLE OF THE GARMENT DISTRICT.
TWO FORMS CRASHED TO EARTH HERE MOMENTS AGO AND... WAIT! I SEE SOMETHING...
IT APPEARS TO BE RADAR, THE POPULAR HOUND SUPREME, DRAGGING A SEMI-CONSCIOUS SUPREMA FROM THE WRECKAGE.
RADAR, HOW ABOUT A WORD FOR THE PEOPLE AND DOGS AT HOME?
RRAFF! RRARAFF!
UNNGH. W-WAIT LET ME SPEAK.
RADAR CAN'T TALK. HIS SPEAKERS ARE BLOWN.
TELL ME SOMETHING: WILL THIS FOOTAGE BE PRESERVED AFTER IT'S BROADCAST?
UH, YES. IT'S ON PERMANENT RECORD. WHY DO YOU ASK?
BECAUSE I URGENTLY NEED TO REACH SOMEONE WHO WON'T SEE THIS FOR FIVE HUNDRED YEARS.
ZAYLA, IF YOU'RE WATCHING, WE NEED HELP AND WE NEED IT NOW, "NOW" BEING 10:15 AM, AUGUST 4th, 1997.
NOW WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T JUST... uh...
DAX HAS CONTROL OF THE CITADEL AND WE CAN'T GET IN.
SUPREME'S TRAPPED IN THE MIRROR-PRISON. JUST DO WHAT YOU CAN, ZAYLA.
RRRRRR
OKAY, RADAR, I'M ALL DONE HERE...
...SO LET'S GET BACK TO WHERE WE'RE NEEDED! MY BROTHER CONFRONTED GORRL THE LIVING GALAXY TO RESCUE US! IT'S TIME WE RETURNED THE FAVOR!
ARRAFF!

SUPREMA AND RADAR, HURLING THEMSELVES BACK AGAINST THE CITADEL! SHE'S A BRAVE GIRL, BUT THIS SITUATION IS GOING TO REQUIRE STRATEGY...
I'LL GO OUTSIDE AND SEE IF I CAN GET HER ATTENTION!
SUPREMA! WAIT UP! IT'S US!
BY THE TIRELESS DANCE OF THE COMETS! PROFESSOR NIGHT'S NIGHT FLYER, GENERATING ITS OWN CLOUD OF DARKNESS! THEY'VE COME TO HELP ETHAN AS WELL, RADAR!
RRAFF!
LOOK... IT'S GLORY AND THE DIE-HARD! DAX MUST HAVE NEUTRALIZED THEM ALREADY. THIS IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
TWILIGHT! PROFESSOR! DAX HAS IMPRISONED MY BROTHER WITH THE MIRROR VILLAINS! THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME!
AFTER SUPREME RESCUED US FROM HULVER DAMIK, IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO!
HANG ON. I'M PUTTING THE NIGHT FLYER INTO A HOLDING POSITION, SO WE CAN CLIMB DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK...
DAX HAS AN AWFUL LITTLE ROBOT CHILD WORKING WITH HIM, A GROTESQUE, SYNTHETIC LITTLE CREATURE...


STICKS AND STONES WILL BREAK MY BONES...
PROF, WATCH OUT! THAT MUST BE THE ANDROID!
I SEE HER. ACTIVATE NIGHT-SIGHT, TWILIGHT...
...WHILE I PULL DOWN THE SHADES!
VAWOOMF
RADAR! WE CAN'T LET HER USE THAT DARN FISSION BAZOOKA AGAIN, AND WE NEED A COORDINATED ATTACK...
...SO LET'S TRY AND SEE EYE TO EYE ON THIS!
ZZAZZZAATT


HMMM.
HILDA? WHEN YOU'VE DEALT WITH OUR INTRUDERS, I WANT YOU TO COME BACK INSIDE.
IT WOULD SEEM FROM THESE CONSTANT NUISANCE ATTACKS THAT AMERICA HAS SOMEHOW MISTAKEN ME FOR A DAY AT THE BEACH!
CONSEQUENTLY, I'M MOVING MY DEADLINE FORWARD A LITTLE...
...AND OMEGA-POLIS IS ABOUT TO BECOME A BUG ON THE WINDSHIELD OF HISTORY!
SORRY, PARDNER. THAT SURE IS SOME PURTY SPEECHIFYIN'...
BLADDAMM! BLAMM!
WHAT...?
SPLANG!

BUT YOU'RE JUST PLUMB OUTTA TIME! SO ARE WE FOR THAT MATTER.
GNURRRGH!
AYE! INTENT ON YOUR PERIMETER, THOU DIDST FORGET OUR TIME TOWER WITH ITS DOOR INSIDE THIS CITADEL!
AHH...
THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY. I REMEMBER; AN IMPROBABLE AND NOSTALGIC TEENAGE SUPERTEAM WITH MEMBERS FROM PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE.
SADLY, YOUR PAST IS HISTORICALLY ABSURD, YOUR PRESENT STANDING IS UNCERTAIN, AND AS FOR YOUR FUTURE...
...YOU DON'T HAVE ONE!

THEN, FRIEND WILL, HE SHALL TASTE THE SORCEROUS FIRES OF WITCH WOMAN!
DURN! WATCH OUT, VIVIENNE! HE'S USIN' SOME HOODOO POWER BORROWED FROM THAT JACK O'LANTERN HOMBRE!
THROKK
GORRRAGH!
EVEN HIS SHADOW CAN DO HARM! ALADDIN, YOU MUST SUMMON YOUR GENIE...
LOOK! THE PORTAL IS OPENING! GREAT DAX MUST HAVE CHANGED HIS MIND!
LET US STEP THROUGH WITHOUT DELAY AND...
IT'S OKAY, SUPREME! IT'S ZAYLA, AND I'VE COME TO GET YOU OUT! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THEM...
I'VE PUT THEM ON "PAUSE."

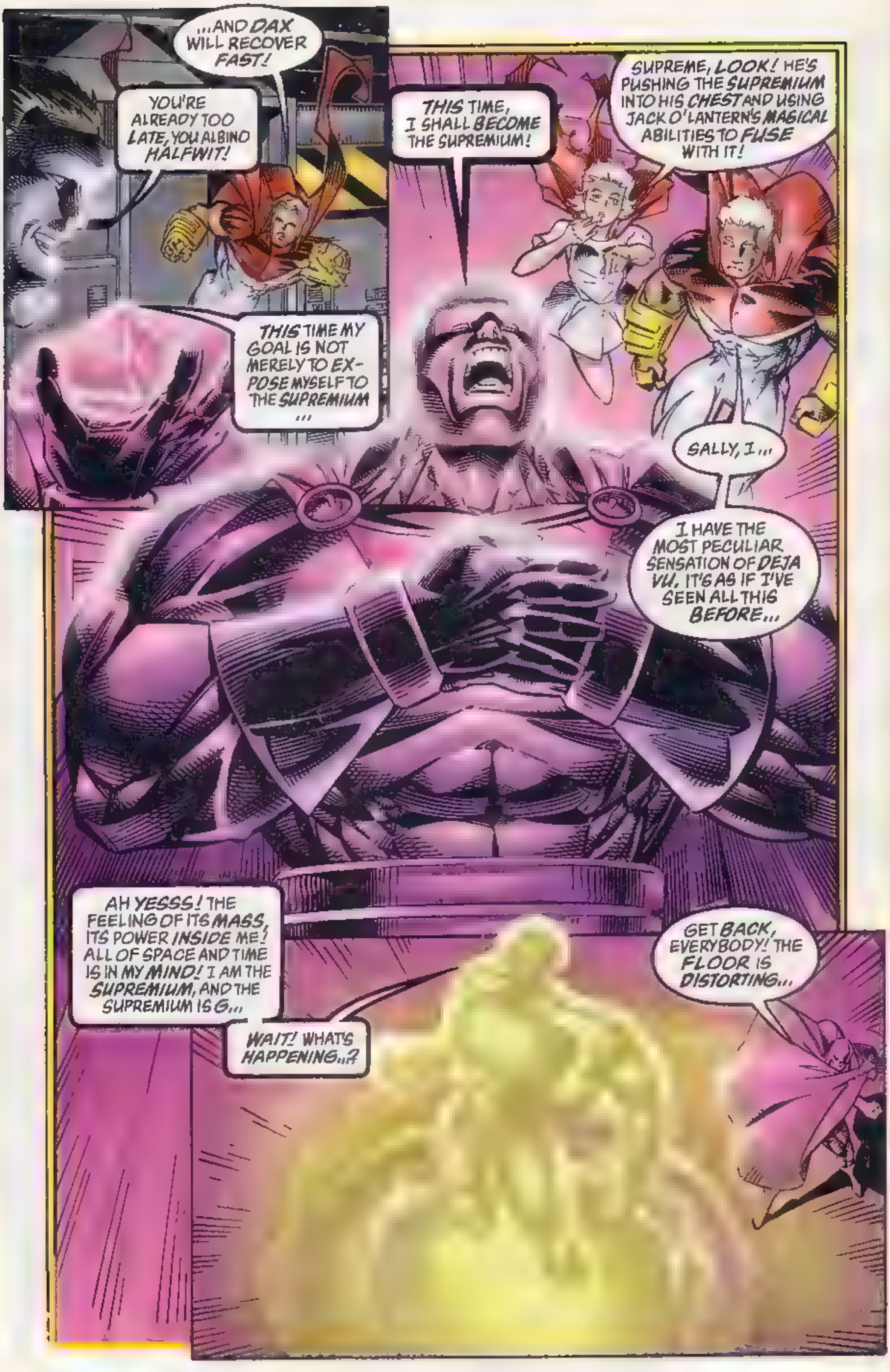
F-FUTURE WOMAN? WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
SUPREMA FOUND A CLEVER WAY TO SEND FOR OUR HELP.
COME ON. THESE WOUNDS SHOULD HEAL ONCE WE GET YOU OUT OF THIS MIRROR HELL AND YOUR POWERS RETURN.
WH-WHAT ABOUT DAX? YOU MUSTN'T HURT HIM... THAT'S JUDY JORDAN'S BODY HE'S CONTROLLING ...
JUDY JORDAN? HE MUST HAVE SWITCHED BODIES SOMEHOW: HE'S INHABITING THE MAGNO ANDROID NOW. HE HAS THE POWERS OF THE ALLIED SUPERMEN... INCLUDING YOUR OWN!
COME, STEP THROUGH THE PORTAL. MY CHRONO FIELD WILL ONLY LAST A FEW MORE MINUTES!
MAGNO? GREAT SUNS! IN A BODY LIKE THAT, DAX WOULD BE VIRTUALLY UNSTOPPABLE!
THE REST OF THE LEAGUE ARE FIGHTING HIM NOW... BUT EVEN WITH YOUR RESTORED POWERS, YOU'LL NEED A FEW MINUTES FOR THOSE WOUNDS TO HEAL!
NO. YOU MAKE SURE THE PORTAL SEALS PROPERLY WHEN YOUR TIME-FREEZE ENDS, BUT I'M NEEDED RIGHT AWAY!
THIS SHOWDOWN HAS BEEN COMING FOR SIXTY YEARS...

...AND NOW IT'S HERE!
DAX! FACE ME!
WHAT...?
YOU HURT JUDY, YOU MONSTER! LET'S FINISH WHAT'S BETWEEN US RIGHT HERE AND NOW!
UNNGH!
THAT...WAS ALWAYS...MY INTENTION!
ALL THOSE YEARS SUFFERING INDIGNITY IN LITTLEHAVEN, ALWAYS BEING SECOND BEST, DESPITE MY GENIUS, TO SOME DUMB HICK WHO'D STUMBLED OVER A METEORITE!
WELL, NOW IT'S ME WHO HAS THE MAGICAL POWERS... JACK O'LANTERN'S TO BE PRECISE... AND IT'S YOU WHO HAS THE SUFFERING!
G-GRAN'MA...?

I-I GOT A BOO-BOO.
FZZT FZZT
SKLANNG
FZZT FZZT
OH DEAR.
I'M AFRAID I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THESE ODDS ARE SHAPING UP. THIS MAY BE TIME TO RESORT TO PLAN B...
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? STOP HIM, SOMEBODY, BEFORE HE--
WE HAVE TO CATCH HIM! HE'S HEADED TOWARDS THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME, AND HE COULD BE PLANNING ANY-THING!
TOO LATE! HE'S GOT THE SPEED OF DOC ROCKET COMBINED WITH YOUR OWN!

YOU WERE RIGHT! HE'S AFTER THE SUPREMIUM ISOTOPE!
DAX, NO! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLAYING WITH!
OH, QUITE THE CONTRARY...
I KNOW MORE ABOUT THIS REMARKABLE SUBSTANCE THAN ANYONE! MY FIRST BODY DIED FROM IT, REMEMBER?
THIS NEW BODY, FORTUNATELY, IS IMMUNE! THAT MEANS I CAN FINALLY USE THE SUPREMIUM AS I WISH!
FALL BACK, EVERYBODY! THE ISOTOPE IS ENTERING ITS VIOLET PHASE! NOTHING IS SAFE!
FINALLY I CAN MERGE ITS POWERS WITH MY OWN! I SHALL HAVE THE SUPREMIUM'S ABILITY TO ALTER REALITY, BUT DIRECTED BY MY MIND!
I SHALL BECOME A GOD... AND WHO AMONGST YOU IS CHAMPION ENOUGH TO STOP ME?
OH, REALLY! LOOK, I TOLD THE CONVENTION ORGANIZERS LAST TIME, I'M NOT JUDGING ANY MORE FANCY-DRESS EVENTS SO...
UHH... WAIT A MINUTE. DON'T I RECOGNIZE THAT GLOWING ROCK IN YOUR HAND? ISN'T THAT THE ROCK THAT TURNED ME INTO...
...OH NO..

AAEEEIIGH! MOTHER OF GOD! IT'S THE RETURN OF BILLY FRIDAY-- ELABORATE LAD!
WHAT IN...?
OH NO. NOT NOW...
IT IS THE CARROT-HAIRED BUFFOON WHO HAS RESIDED WITH THE LEAGUE SINCE EMERPUS MISTAKENLY DUMPED HIM IN THE 25th CENTURY!
INFLUENCED BY SUPREMIUM, HE'S ALMOST AS BIG A MENACE AS DAX!
HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED US DOWN THE TIME TOWER!
HELP ME GET HIM INTO THE MIRROR-PRISON BEFORE HE EXPANDS!
ZAYLA! WE NEED TO DUMP SOMETHING IN THE MIRROR DIMENSION WHERE IT CAN EXPAND WITHOUT HARMING ANYTHING!
NO! PLEASE! I'VE ALREADY BEEN THROUGH THE FUTURE, THE PRISM WORLD, THE 19th DIMENSION AND THE BACKWARDS ZONE! DON'T DO THIS!
HURRY! THE PORTAL SHUTS WHEN MY CHRONO-FIELD WEARS OFF IN A FEW SECONDS!
THERE! IT'S DONE! THE ONLY PEOPLE HE'S IN DANGER OF CRUSHING ARE THE MIRROR VILLAINS!
FORGET HIM! HE'S DISTRACTED US FOR TOO LONG ALREADY...

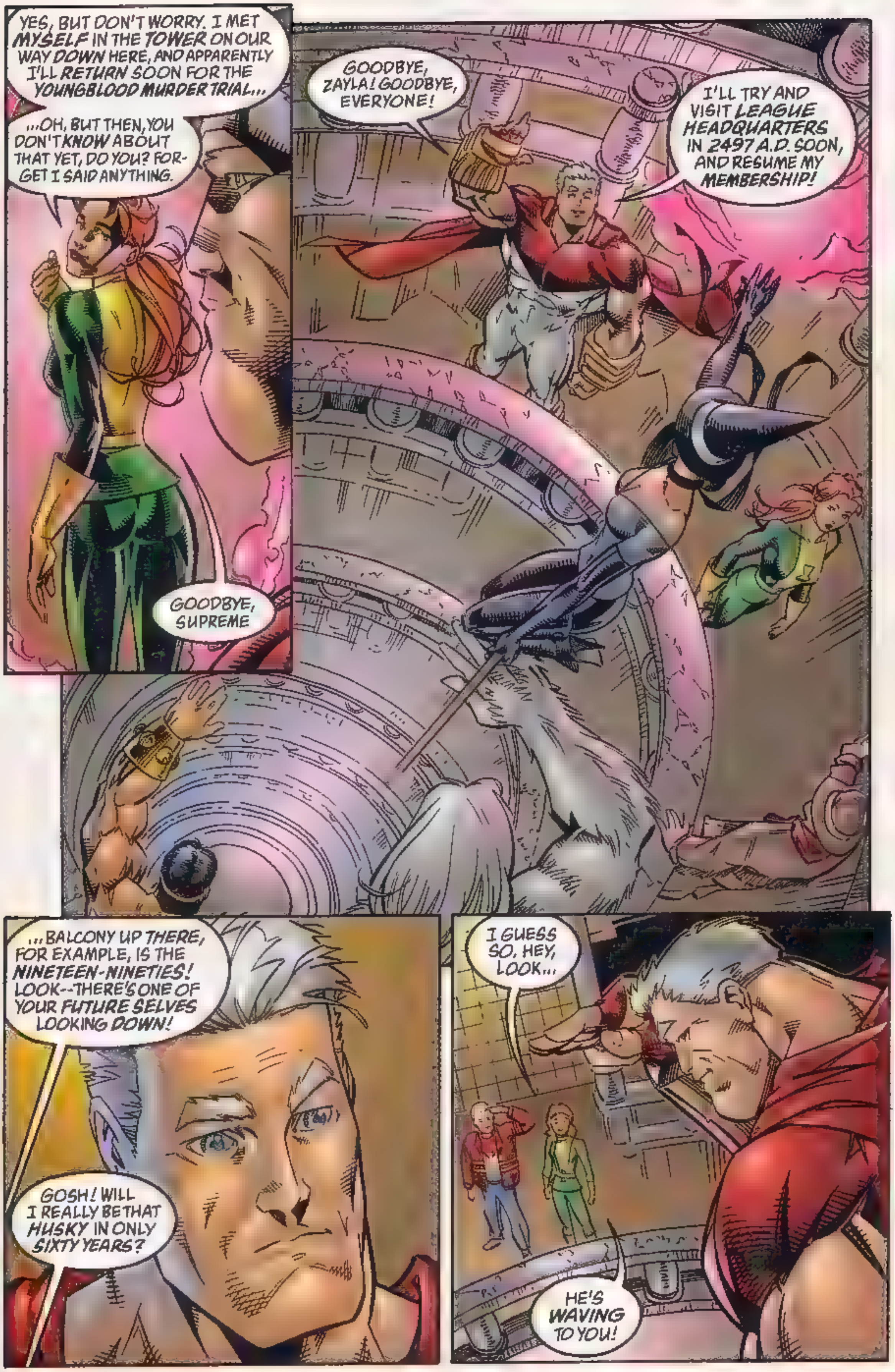

...AND DAX WILL RECOVER FAST!
YOU'RE ALREADY TOO LATE, YOU ALBINO HALFWIT!
THIS TIME MY GOAL IS NOT MERELY TO EX-POSE MYSELF TO THE SUPREMIUM ...
THIS TIME, I SHALL BECOME THE SUPREMIUM!
SUPREME, LOOK! HE'S PUSHING THE SUPREMIUM INTO HIS CHEST AND USING JACK O'LANTERN'S MAGICAL ABILITIES TO FUSE WITH IT!
SALLY, I...
I HAVE THE MOST PECULIAR SENSATION OF DEJA VU. IT'S AS IF I'VE SEEN ALL THIS BEFORE...
AH YESSS! THE FEELING OF ITS MASS, ITS POWER INSIDE ME! ALL OF SPACE AND TIME IS IN MY MIND! I AM THE SUPREMIUM, AND THE SUPREMIUM IS G...
WAIT! WHAT'S HAPPENING..?
GET BACK, EVERYBODY! THE FLOOR IS DISTORTING...

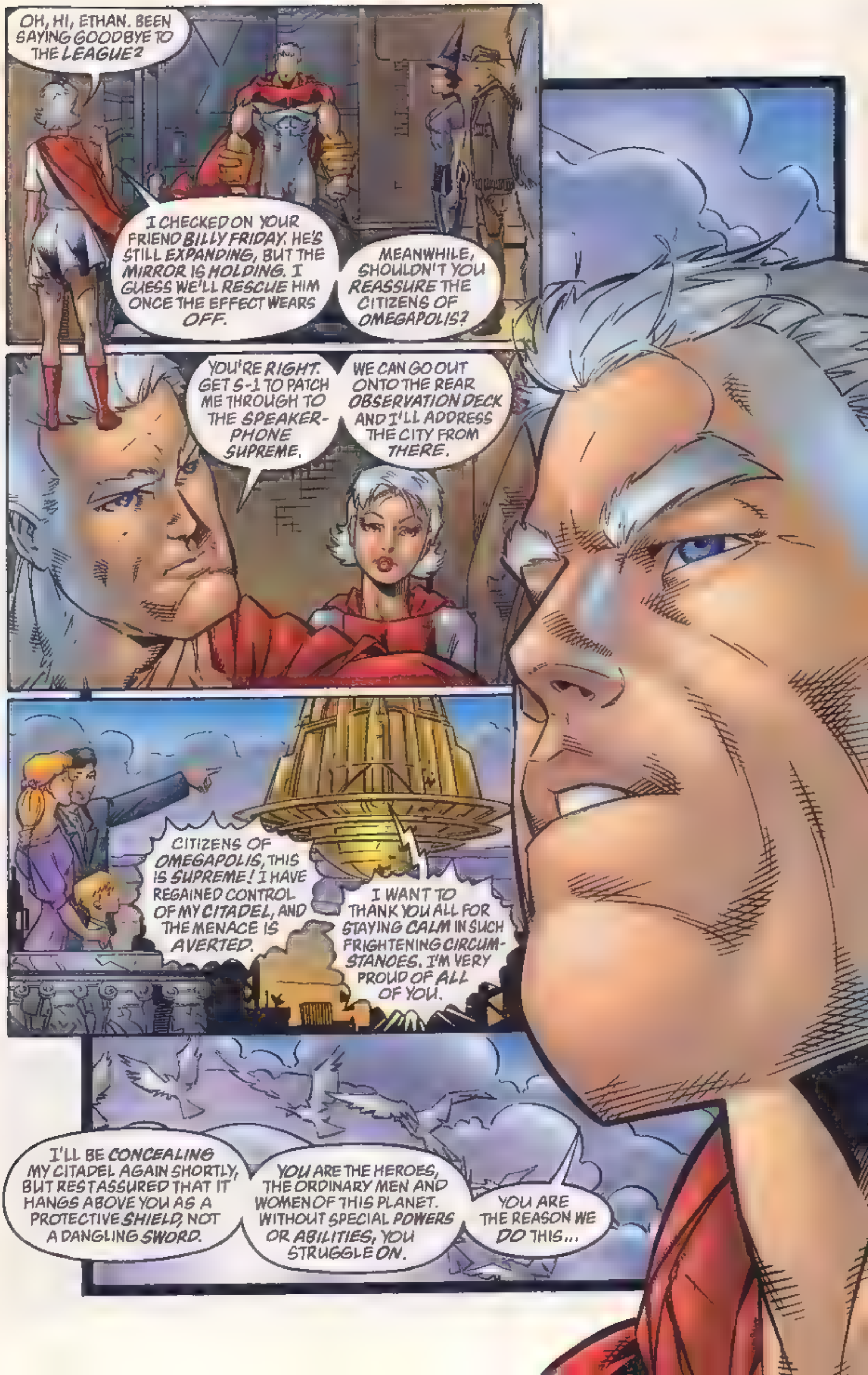
IT'S NOT JUST THE FLOOR! IT'S THE FABRIC OF SPACE-TIME ITSELF COLLAPSING BENEATH HIM!
ETHAN, I'VE GOT THE STRANGEST FEELING ABOUT ALL THIS.
ZAYLA, CAN YOU OPEN A TIME WINDOW SO WE CAN WATCH WHERE HE GOES?
NO SOONER SAID THAN DONE, SUPREMA...
E-ETHAN? IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS...?
GREAT GALAXIES, YOU'RE RIGHT!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S FALLING TOWARDS A RURAL LOCATION IN THE LATE FIFTIES. I CAN SEE A LITTLE GIRL AND A DOG...
"LOOK, SALLY... RUNNING OUT OF THAT HOUSE BEHIND THEM... IT'S ME!"
WHAT IS IT, SALLY? WHAT'S WRONG?
TH-THERE WAS A FUNNY NOISE...
...AND ALL THESE GIANT GHOST PEOPLE LOOKING DOWN. ALL OF A SUDDEN IT ALL VANISHED IN THIS BIG WHITE FLASH--
--AND THEN THAT MAN JUST FELL OUT OF NOWHERE!
ETHAN, IT'S THE SUPREMIUM MAN! DAX HAS BECOME THE SUPREMIUM MAN! WE'RE SEEING THE EVENTS THAT GAVE ME MY POWERS!
OF COURSE!
THE SUPREMIUM MUST HAVE FALLEN THROUGH TIME TO WHERE THE ONLY OTHER ISOTOPE EXISTS...
...NAMELY LITTLEHAVEN, 1958!
LOOK! SOMETHING ELSE IS HAPPENING!

YES! I REMEMBER THIS! AFTER SUBJECTING ME TO A LOT OF TRANSFORMATIONS, THE SUPREMIUM MAN BROKE INTO PROFESSOR WELLS' HOUSE AND STOLE THE OTHER ISOTOPE!
LOOK! ONCE MORE, HIS STRANGE MASS IS PROVING TOO MUCH FOR THE FABRIC OF TIME! HE'S FALLING THROUGH AGAIN!
WHERE THIS TIME, I WONDER?
HE'S FALLING THROUGH TIME LIKE A COMET, BURNING UP UNTIL HE'S INDISTINGUISHABLE FROM THE SUPREMIUM ITSELF!
AT LEAST HE'S IN ROUGHLY THE SAME SPATIAL COORDINATES THIS TIME, WHICH MEANS HE SHOULD IMPACT SOMEWHERE IN LITTLEHAVEN...
...CIRCA 1925!
TARNATION!
SUPREME, LOOK WHERE HE'S LANDED! LOOK DOWN THERE!
BUHVHOOM!
OH, GREAT GOD...

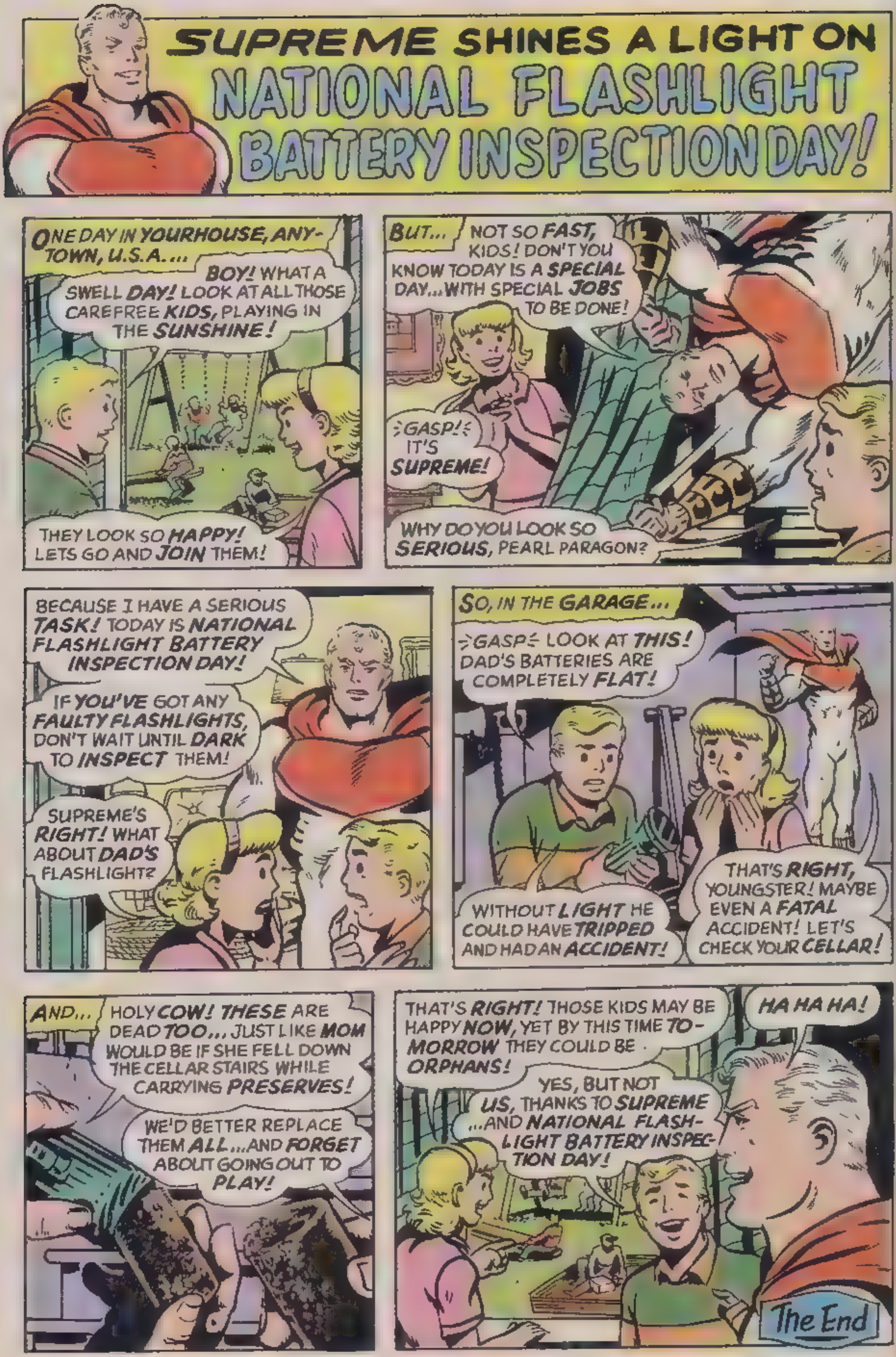
IT CAN'T BE. IT JUST CAN'T BE...
SUPREME, LOOK! WHAT'S THAT CHILD DOING DOWN THERE BY THE SUPREMIUM METEORITE? HE LOOKS SICK.
OH, WAIT A MINUTE! HERE COMES HIS DOG...
BY THE GREAT MYSTERY...
HOW CAN THIS BE? THE DOG IS DRAGGING HIM CLEAR, BACK TO HIS PARENTS, AND...
...AND THE REST, AS THEY SAY, IS HISTORY. COME ON, OLD FRIEND. I THINK YOU'VE SEEN ENOUGH...
...AND WE'VE GOT SOME CLEANING UP TO DO!

Later:
MASTER? IT'S ME, S-1. MISTRESS SUPREMA FIXED ME FIRST, SO THAT I COULD HELP WITH THE REPAIR WORK.
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU WISH ME TO DO?
YES, S-1. YES, THERE IS...
MISS JORDAN'S BODY IS ALIVE BUT COMATOSE, UNINHABITED BY A MIND.
I WANT YOU TO TAKE HER TO THE SCIENCE LAB SUPREME AND CONSTRUCT A WARD FOR HER. PLEASE SEE THAT SHE'S COMFORTABLE.
OF COURSE, MASTER
WHAT DAX DID TO JUDY IS TRAGIC, SUPREME, BUT MAYBE YOU'LL THINK OF SOMETHING TO HELP HER
MMM. MAYBE... ALTHOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT.
ARE YOU AND THE LEAGUE RETURNING TO THE 25th CENTURY NOW?


YES, BUT DON'T WORRY. I MET MYSELF IN THE TOWER ON OUR WAY DOWN HERE, AND APPARENTLY I'LL RETURN SOON FOR THE YOUNGBLOOD MURDER TRIAL...
...OH, BUT THEN, YOU DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT YET, DO YOU? FORGET I SAID ANYTHING.
GOODBYE, SUPREME
GOODBYE, ZAYLA! GOODBYE, EVERYONE!
I'LL TRY AND VISIT LEAGUE HEADQUARTERS IN 2497 A.D. SOON, AND RESUME MY MEMBERSHIP!
...BALCONY UP THERE, FOR EXAMPLE, IS THE NINETEEN-NINETIES! LOOK--THERE'S ONE OF YOUR FUTURE SELVES LOOKING DOWN!
GOSH! WILL I REALLY BE THAT HUSKY IN ONLY SIXTY YEARS?
I GUESS SO. HEY, LOOK...
HE'S WAVING TO YOU!

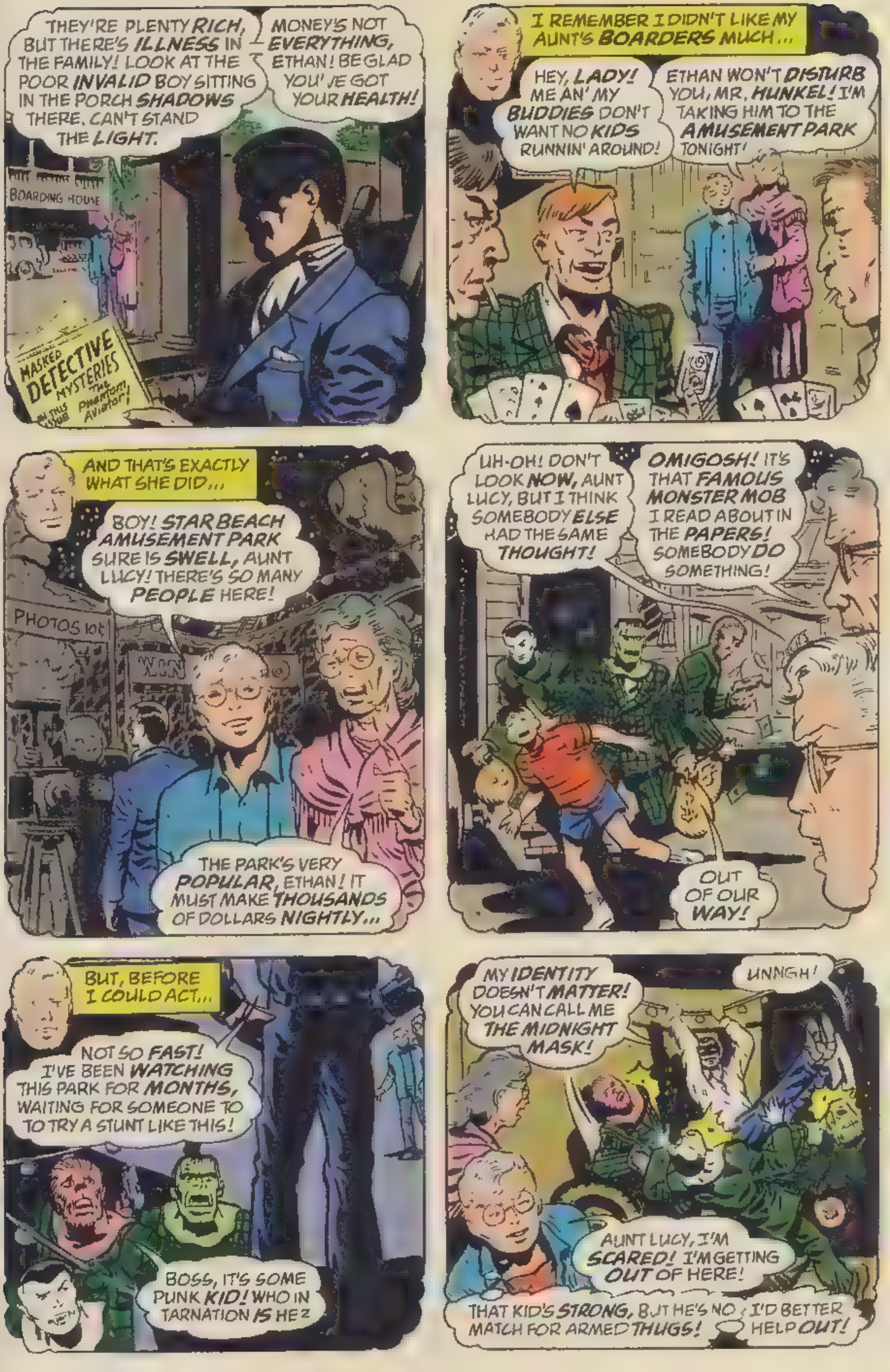

OH, HI, ETHAN. BEEN SAYING GOODBYE TO THE LEAGUE?
I CHECKED ON YOUR FRIEND BILLY FRIDAY. HE'S STILL EXPANDING, BUT THE MIRROR IS HOLDING. I GUESS WE'LL RESCUE HIM ONCE THE EFFECT WEARS OFF.
MEANWHILE, SHOULDN'T YOU REASSURE THE CITIZENS OF OMEGAPOLIS?
YOU'RE RIGHT. GET S-1 TO PATCH ME THROUGH TO THE SPEAKER-PHONE SUPREME.
WE CAN GO OUT ONTO THE REAR OBSERVATION DECK AND I'LL ADDRESS THE CITY FROM THERE.
CITIZENS OF OMEGAPOLIS, THIS IS SUPREME! I HAVE REGAINED CONTROL OF MY CITADEL, AND THE MENACE IS AVERTED.
I WANT TO THANK YOU ALL FOR STAYING CALM IN SUCH FRIGHTENING CIRCUM-STANCES. I'M VERY PROUD OF ALL OF YOU.
I'LL BE CONCEALING MY CITADEL AGAIN SHORTLY, BUT REST ASSURED THAT IT HANGS ABOVE YOU AS A PROTECTIVE SHIELD, NOT A DANGLING SWORD.
YOU ARE THE HEROES, THE ORDINARY MEN AND WOMEN OF THIS PLANET. WITHOUT SPECIAL POWERS OR ABILITIES, YOU STRUGGLE ON.
YOU ARE THE REASON WE DO THIS...

YOU ARE SUPREME!
T. MULLIGAN
Next: 19th DIMENSIONAL NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!


SUPREME SHINES A LIGHT ON
NATIONAL FLASHLIGHT BATTERY INSPECTION DAY!
ONE DAY IN YOURHOUSE, ANY-TOWN, U.S.A. ...
BOY! WHAT A SWELL DAY! LOOK AT ALL THOSE CAREFREE KIDS, PLAYING IN THE SUNSHINE!
THEY LOOK SO HAPPY! LETS GO AND JOIN THEM!
BUT...
NOT SO FAST, KIDS! DON'T YOU KNOW TODAY IS A SPECIAL DAY... WITH SPECIAL JOBS TO BE DONE!
GASP! IT'S SUPREME!
WHY DO YOU LOOK SO SERIOUS, PEARL PARAGON?
BECAUSE I HAVE A SERIOUS TASK! TODAY IS NATIONAL FLASHLIGHT BATTERY INSPECTION DAY!
IF YOU'VE GOT ANY FAULTY FLASHLIGHTS, DON'T WAIT UNTIL DARK TO INSPECT THEM!
SUPREME'S RIGHT! WHAT ABOUT DAD'S FLASHLIGHT?
SO, IN THE GARAGE...
GASP LOOK AT THIS! DAD'S BATTERIES ARE COMPLETELY FLAT!
WITHOUT LIGHT HE COULD HAVE TRIPPED AND HAD AN ACCIDENT!
THAT'S RIGHT, YOUNGSTER! MAYBE EVEN A FATAL ACCIDENT! LET'S CHECK YOUR CELLAR!
AND...
HOLY COW! THESE ARE DEAD TOO... JUST LIKE MOM WOULD BE IF SHE FELL DOWN THE CELLAR STAIRS WHILE CARRYING PRESERVES!
WE'D BETTER REPLACE THEM ALL... AND FORGET ABOUT GOING OUT TO PLAY!
THAT'S RIGHT! THOSE KIDS MAY BE HAPPY NOW, YET BY THIS TIME TOMORROW THEY COULD BE ORPHANS!
HA HA HA!
YES, BUT NOT US, THANKS TO SUPREME ...AND NATIONAL FLASHLIGHT BATTERY INSPECTION DAY!
The End

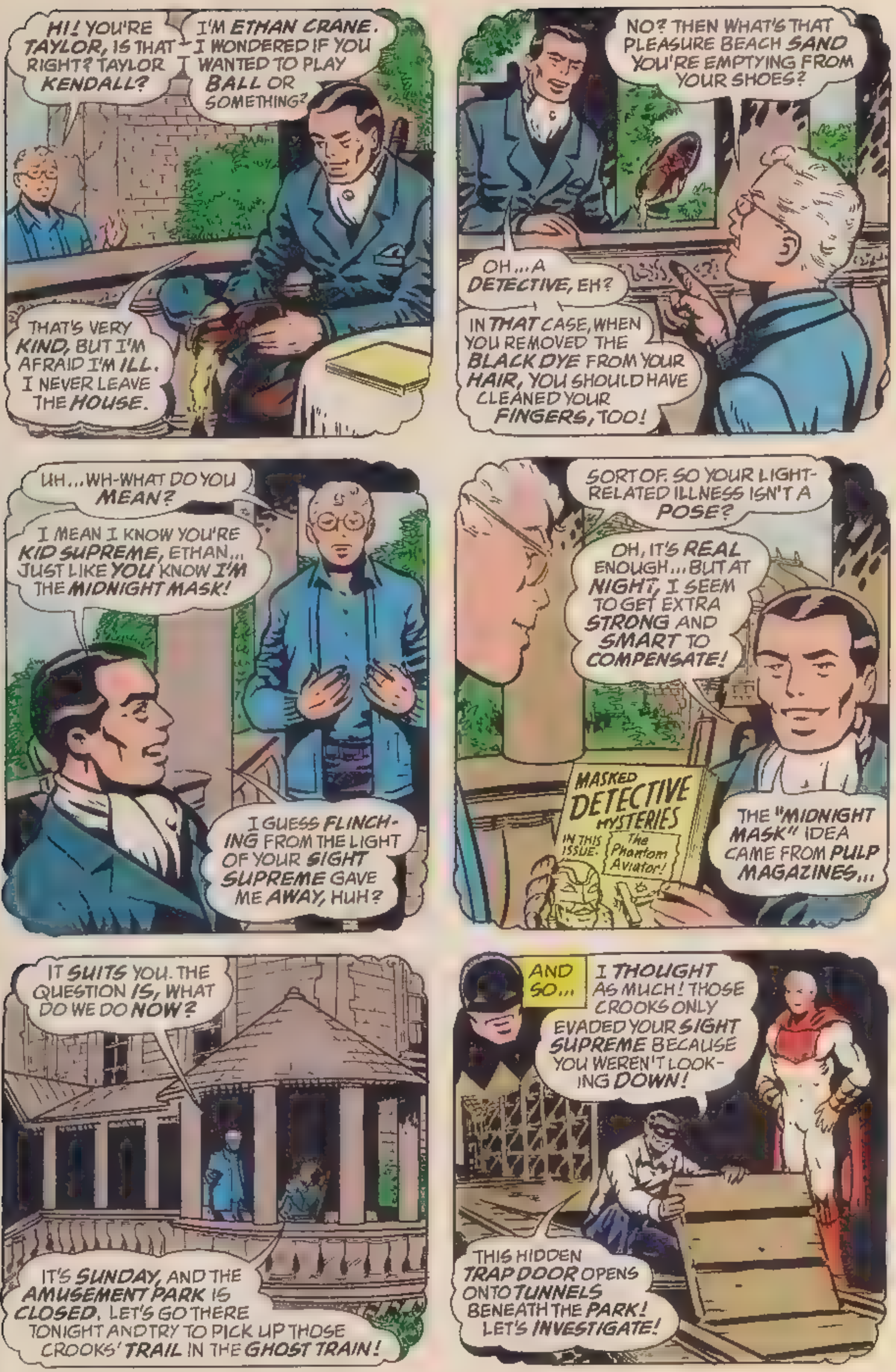
SUPREME
With
PROFESSOR NIGHT and
TWILIGHT Girl Marvel!
Together in one story!
VEITCH
HOW COULD THE LITTLEHAVEN LEGEND AND THE DEAN OF DARKNESS MEET AS BOYS, YEARS BEFORE THEY FORMED THEIR FAMOUS PARTNERSHIP?
YOU'LL THRILL AS YOU DISCOVER... THE SECRET ORIGIN OF
The PROFESSOR NIGHT/SUPREME TEAM!
IN THE HALLS OF NIGHT, AMERICA'S GREATEST TEAM DISCUSS ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL CASE.
WELL, THE WALRUS AND CARPENTER WON'T BE BOTHERING ANYONE FOR A WHILE!
THE DAY YOU MEN MET WAS A BAD DAY FOR CRIME!
KILLER OYSTERS USED BY THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER
-1958-
THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT, GIRL MARVEL... BUT RECENT INVESTIGATIONS OF MINE SUGGEST WE DIDN'T MEET AS MEN: WE MET AS BOYS!
HUH? THAT'S NEWS TO ME!
ME TOO, OLD FRIEND! YOU'D BETTER EXPLAIN.

MAYBE I SHOULD JUST SHOW YOU THIS PHOTOGRAPH OF ME AGED THIRTEEN AT STAR BEACH AMUSEMENT PARK. RECOGNIZE THAT KID IN THE BACKGROUND?
GASP! I-IT'S YOUNG ETHAN CRANE! IT'S ME! PROF, WHAT IS THIS?
YES, UNCLE TAYLOR, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY, I MUST HAVE HEARD THE STORY OF YOUR FIRST MEETING A HUNDRED TIMES!
UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER, YOU WERE BOTH PASSENGERS ON A PLANE THAT GOT HI-JACKED...
WHEN THE HIJACKERS TOOK OVER, YOU BOTH EXCUSED YOURSELVES...
DO AS WE SAY, AND NOBODY WILL GET HURT!
UWP! 'SCUSE ME AIRSICK-NESS...
I...I NEED MY MEDI-CATION...
...WITH PREDICTABLE CONSEQUENCES!
TOGETHER, YOU HANDLED THE HIJACKERS...BUT IF THAT WAS YOUR FIRST MEETING, THEN WHAT'S WITH THE PHOTOGRAPH?
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS PICTURE'S STARTING TO BR NG IT ALL BACK! I DID VISIT STAR BEACH AS A BOY...
YPNOTIC MUSIC
FISCATED FROM
I WAS VISITING AN AUNT WHO RAN A BOARDING HOUSE NEAR THE AMUSEMENT PARK... AND RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO KENDALL MANOR!
WHO OWNS THAT BIG HOUSE, AUNT LUCY?
OH, THAT'S THE KENDALL PLACE...



THEY'RE PLENTY RICH, BUT THERE'S ILLNESS IN THE FAMILY! LOOK AT THE POOR INVALID BOY SITTING IN THE PORCH SHADOWS THERE. CAN'T STAND THE LIGHT.
MONEY'S NOT EVERYTHING, ETHAN! BE GLAD YOU'VE GOT YOUR HEALTH!
BOARDING HOUSE
MASKED DETECTIVE MYSTERIES
IN THIS ISSUE The Phantom Aviator!
I REMEMBER I DIDN'T LIKE MY AUNT'S BOARDERS MUCH...
HEY, LADY! ME AN' MY BUDDIES DON'T WANT NO KIDS RUNNIN' AROUND!
ETHAN WON'T DISTURB YOU, MR. HUNKEL! I'M TAKING HIM TO THE AMUSEMENT PARK TONIGHT!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT SHE DID...
BOY! STAR BEACH AMUSEMENT PARK SURE IS SWELL, AUNT LUCY! THERE'S SO MANY PEOPLE HERE!
PHOTOS 10¢
THE PARK'S VERY POPULAR, ETHAN! IT MUST MAKE THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS NIGHTLY...
UH-OH! DON'T LOOK NOW, AUNT LUCY, BUT I THINK SOMEBODY ELSE HAD THE SAME THOUGHT!
OMIGOSH! IT'S THAT FAMOUS MONSTER MOB I READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS! SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
OUT OF OUR WAY!
BUT, BEFORE I COULD ACT...
NOT SO FAST! I'VE BEEN WATCHING THIS PARK FOR MONTHS, WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO TO TRY A STUNT LIKE THIS!
BOSS, IT'S SOME PUNK KID! WHO IN TARNATION IS HE?
MY IDENTITY DOESN'T MATTER! YOU CAN CALL ME THE MIDNIGHT MASK!
UNNGH!
AUNT LUCY, I'M SCARED! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
THAT KID'S STRONG, BUT HE'S NO MATCH FOR ARMED THUGS!
I'D BETTER HELP OUT!

BY THE TIME I'D RETURNED TO THE FIGHT, IT HAD PROGRESSED TO THE ROLLER COASTER...
UNNGH!
TAKE THAT, YOU LITTLE BRAT!
B-BOSS, LOOK OUT! I-IT'S KID SUPREME!
WHAT'S HE DOING IN STAR CITY? OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION FROM US!
GREAT COLLIDING COMETS! THEY'VE PUSHED THAT PLUCKY KID OVER THE SIDE OF THE CAR! I HAVE TO ACT FAST!
DON'T WORRY, PAL! I'VE GOT YOU!
THANKS...ALTHOUGH I COULD HAVE SOMERSAULTED TO SAFETY MYSELF!
WE'D DO BETTER CHASING THOSE CROOKS BEFORE THEY ESCAPE INTO THAT GHOST TRAIN!
BUT, WHEN WE GOT INSIDE...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVEN WITH SIGHT SUPREME I CAN'T SEE THEM ANYWHERE!
OUCH!
LISTEN, WE'VE LOST THEM. I HAVE TO MAKE MYSELF SCARCE, FOR PERSONAL REASONS!
B-BUT WE HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED!
I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO MAKE DO WITH "MIDNIGHT MASK," LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE!
NOW, THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, KID SUPREME, BUT I REALLY HAVE TO GO!
GOLLY! AND AM I RIGHT IN THINKING THIS "MIDNIGHT MASK" WAS YOU, UNCLE TAYLOR?
OH, YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO HAD THAT IDEA, LINDA...
...AS I LEARNED WHEN ETHAN CALLED, THE NEXT MORNING...


HI! YOU'RE TAYLOR, IS THAT RIGHT? TAYLOR KENDALL?
I'M ETHAN CRANE. I WONDERED IF YOU WANTED TO PLAY BALL OR SOMETHING?
THAT'S VERY KIND, BUT I'M AFRAID I'M ILL. I NEVER LEAVE THE HOUSE.
NO? THEN WHAT'S THAT PLEASURE BEACH SAND YOU'RE EMPTYING FROM YOUR SHOES?
OH...A DETECTIVE, EH?
IN THAT CASE, WHEN YOU REMOVED THE BLACK DYE FROM YOUR HAIR, YOU SHOULD HAVE CLEANED YOUR FINGERS, TOO!
UH...WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN I KNOW YOU'RE KID SUPREME, ETHAN... JUST LIKE YOU KNOW I'M THE MIDNIGHT MASK!
I GUESS FLINCHING FROM THE LIGHT OF YOUR SIGHT SUPREME GAVE ME AWAY, HUH?
SORT OF. SO YOUR LIGHT-RELATED ILLNESS ISN'T A POSE?
OH, IT'S REAL ENOUGH... BUT AT NIGHT, I SEEM TO GET EXTRA STRONG AND SMART TO COMPENSATE!
MASKED DETECTIVE MYSTERIES
IN THIS ISSUE: The Phantom Aviator!
THE "MIDNIGHT MASK" IDEA CAME FROM PULP MAGAZINES...
IT SUITS YOU. THE QUESTION IS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
IT'S SUNDAY, AND THE AMUSEMENT PARK IS CLOSED. LET'S GO THERE TONIGHT AND TRY TO PICK UP THOSE CROOKS' TRAIL IN THE GHOST TRAIN!
AND SO...
I THOUGHT AS MUCH! THOSE CROOKS ONLY EVADED YOUR SIGHT SUPREME BECAUSE YOU WEREN'T LOOKING DOWN!
THIS HIDDEN TRAP DOOR OPENS ONTO TUNNELS BENEATH THE PARK! LET'S INVESTIGATE!

I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! THESE GIGANTIC NATURAL CAVERNS MUST EXTEND FOR MILES!
HUSH! I THINK I HEAR SOMEBODY UP AHEAD!
LISTEN, HUNKEL, I SAY WE ROB THE KENDALL PLACE TONIGHT!
YEAH, BOSS! THESE TUNNELS LEAD RIGHT INTO IT, LIKE THE BOARDING HOUSE AND AMUSEMENT PARK!
SHUT UP! I'VE GOT BIGGER PLANS!
IT'S MY AUNT'S BOARDER, MR. HUNKEL AND HIS FRIENDS! THEY'RE THE FAMOUS MONSTER MOB!
YOU SEE, I'VE DISCOVERED WHAT THESE CAVERNS ACTUALLY ARE: THEY'RE AN ENTRANCE INTO THE LEGENDARY UNDERWORLD!
THAT'S TOO BIG A TREASURE TO JEOPARDIZE BY ROBBING THE TAYLOR PLACE... OR TO SHARE WITH YOU!
B-BOSS, WAIT...
WHY SHOULD I WAIT? WITH A TOUCH OF THIS TRIGGER, THE FABLED WEALTH OF THE UNDER-WORLD CAN ALL BE MINE! YA HA HA!
BLAM! BLAM!
UNNNGH
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, HUNKEL!
YOUR MAD FANTASY ABOUT A MYTHICAL UNDERWORLD IS OVER!
CURSES! YOU MEDDLESOME KIDS SAW EVERYTHING!
YOU'RE SMART... BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE UNDERWORLD BEING FANTASY! IT'S REAL...
...JUST LIKE THESE BULLETS!
TAKE COVER BEHIND MY BULLET-PROOF BODY, TAYLOR!
BLAM! BLAM!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! HUNKEL'S TRYING TO ESCAPE INTO THE CATACOMBS! AFTER HIM!

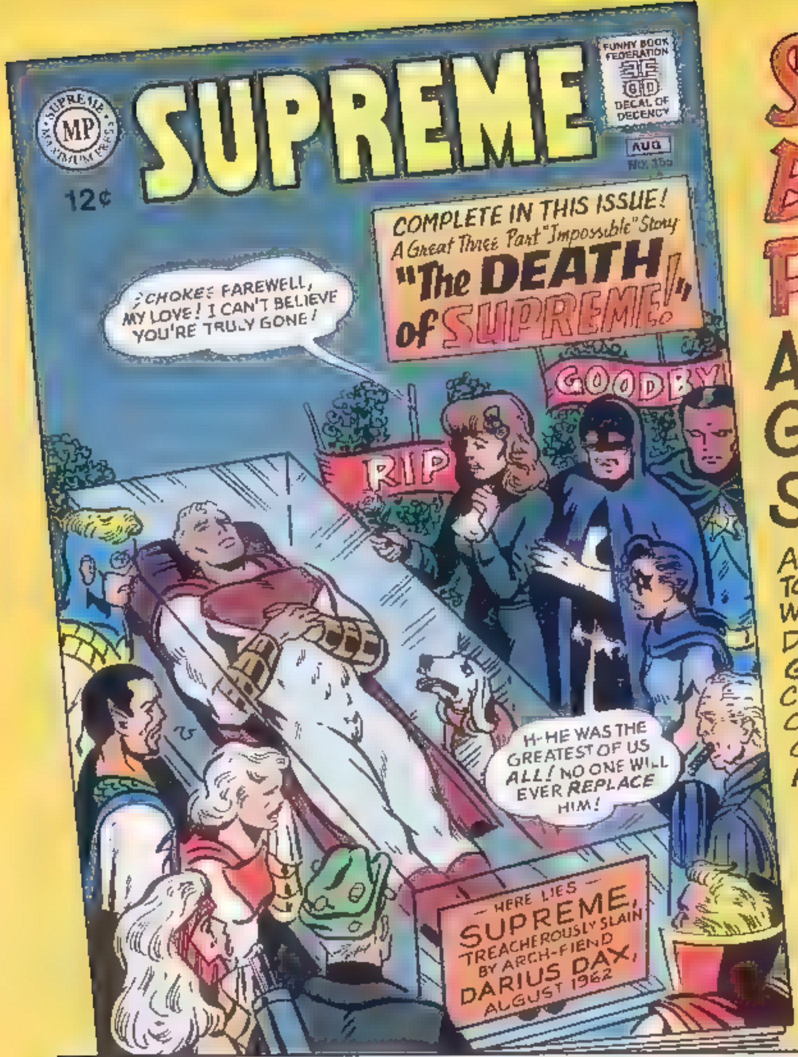
I-IT'S FANTASTIC! THERE'S A WHOLE SUBTERRANEAN RIVER RUNNING THROUGH THESE CAVES!
NOT JUST ANY RIVER, YOU PINT-SIZED PESTS!
THIS IS ONE OF THE MYTHICAL RIVERS LEADING INTO THE UNDERWORLD, LIKE THE STYX, OR THE RIVER LETHE! EITHER WAY, IT MEANS DEATH FOR YOU!
THOSE STONES ON THE BRIDGE ARE WET! HE'S SLIPPING!
HUNKEL! LOOK OUT!
AAGH! WHAT THE...?
AAAGH! YA GOTTA HELP ME! ALL THOSE YEARS IN REFORM SCHOOL, I NEVER LEARNED TO SWIM!
THE TORRENT IS MURDEROUS! WE HAVE TO SAVE HIM!
WAY AHEAD OF YOU, LAD OF LAURELS!
BUT...
I-IT'S NO GOOD! EVEN WITH MY NIGHT-VISION, I'VE LOST SIGHT OF HIM! HE'S BEEN SWEPT AWAY!
S-SOMETHING ABOUT THESE WATERS, SAPPING EVEN MY STRENGTH! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
BOY, THAT WAS CLOSE... BUT, Y'KNOW, IT'S FUNNY: I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER WHAT WE DIVED IN FOR!
SAY, YOU'RE RIGHT! WHAT ARE WE DOING DOWN HERE, ANYWAY? LET'S GO HOME!

...AND FIVE MINUTES AFTER ETHAN AND I PARTED AT THE PARK GATES, WE'D FORGOTTEN EACH OTHER'S EXISTENCE, AND THE ENTIRE INCIDENT!
BUT THAT'S CRAZY! WHY WOULD YOU FORGET?
HMM. MAYBE I CAN ANSWER THAT, TWILIGHT...
WHEN TAYLOR EVENTUALLY REDISCOVERED THE TUNNELS UNDER THIS AREA, HE BUILT THESE HALLS OF NIGHT IN THEM...
...BUT WHAT IF HUNKEL WAS RIGHT? WHAT IF THESE CAVES ARE PART OF THE MYTHICAL UNDER-WORLD?
BECAUSE IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEN I'M WILLING TO BET THAT THE RIVER WE ALL TOOK A DIP IN WAS THE LEGENDARY RIVER LETHE!
OF COURSE! THE RIVER OF FORGETFULNESS! NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER!
THIS PHOTOGRAPH UNLOCKED A CHAPTER IN BOTH OUR PASTS, DARK DEFENDER... AND I'M EVEN MORE ASTONISHED BY THESE ENDLESS HALLS OF NIGHT THAN EVER!
Y-YEAH! IF THIS IS THE UNDER-WORLD, WHAT ELSE IS DOWN HERE?
THAT'S PROBABLY A QUESTION FOR ANOTHER EVENING, GIRL MARVEL, AND WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF TIME TO INVESTIGATE IT...
AFTER ALL, THE NIGHT GOES ON FOREVER! NOW, LET'S GO ASK PRATAP TO BREW US ALL UP A NIGHT-CAP... IF HE HASN'T FORGOTTEN HOW!
THE SINKING SALON
HA HA HA!
WATCH OUT FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF THE PROFESSOR NIGHT/SUPREME TEAM, ONLY IN AMERICA'S GREATEST COMICS! —The End—

SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE:

A COVER GALLERY SUPREME!

AS A SPECIAL BONUS TO YOU, OUR READERS, WE PRESENT THIS DELUXE *COVER GALLERY,* FEATURING CLASSIC COVERS FROM OVER FORTY YEARS OF THE *SUPREME FAMILY* OF COMIC BOOKS!



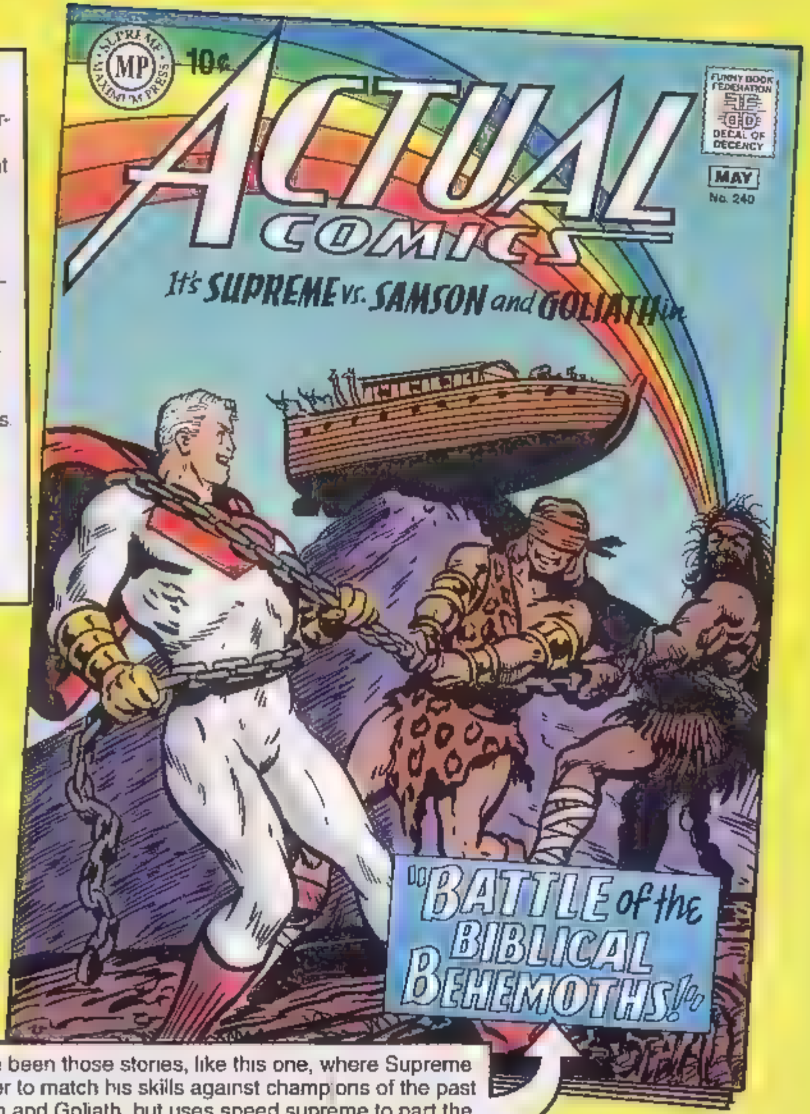
One of the most popular and heart-wrenching Supreme tales of all time was 1962's "Impossible" shocker "The Death of Supreme." Readers reeled as the Man of Majesty died after eating Supremium-laced food at a banquet thrown by a supposedly reformed Darius Dax. At the end of the tale, Dax is hunted down by Professor Night, who has given himself powers with an experimental serum to become the new Supreme

Many of Supreme's civilian friends have accidentally received super-powers over the years, including Mom and Pop Crane and even Jonas Tate. This story, however, in which Judy Jordan receives all of Supreme's powers due to a bizarre incident with a comet, was an all-time reader favorite!

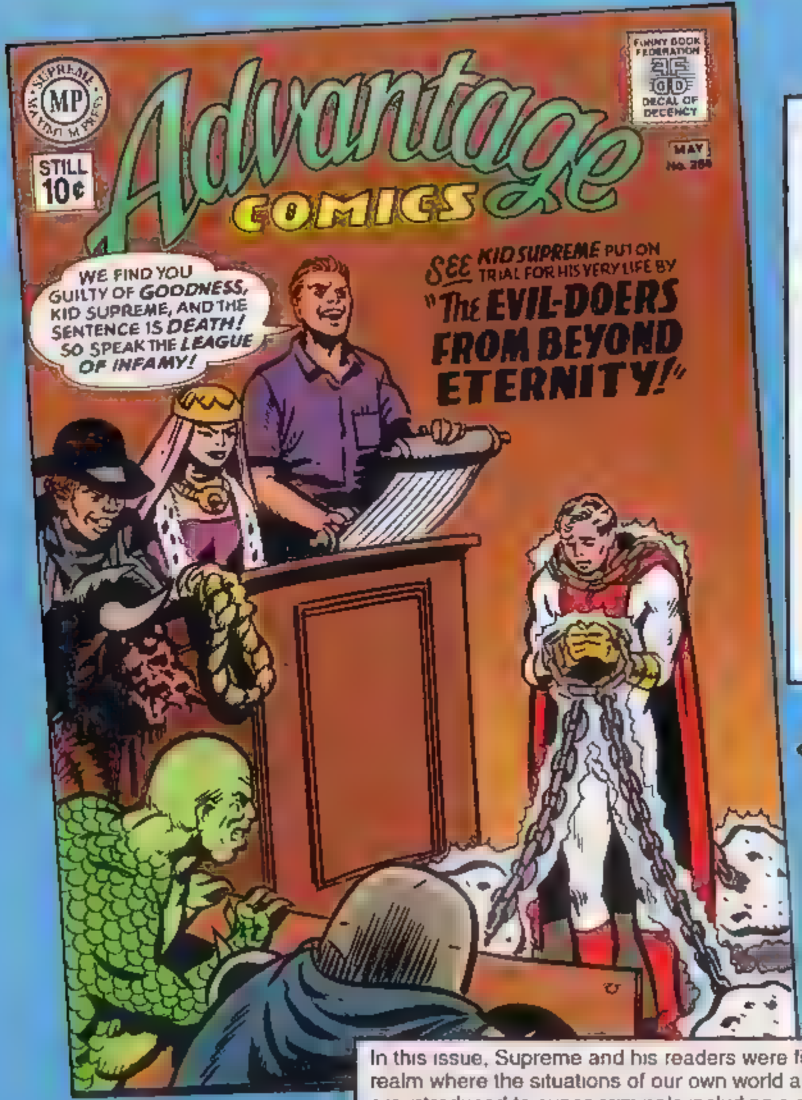
From 1958, this cover captures the first appearance of the then-teenage terror who was to become one of Supreme's most terrifying foes. Using a ray that creates a living physical and moral negative of a person, young Darius Dax produces the Shadow Kid Supreme This first shadow-creature was killed at the end of the story by a negative of Darius Dax, as good as Dax was ev l. Years later, however, the real Dax used his ray on the adult Pearl Paragon to create the current Shadow Supreme!

This cover of the long-running Advantage Comics for 1946 proudly announces the appearance of the first story to feature Kid Supreme in response to reader demand for stories of the Omegapolis Ombudsman as a boy Replacing the somewhat grim and macabre adventures of supernatural avenger Jack O Landern, the Littlehaven Legend's explodts came as welcome light relief

Typical of the many strange transformations that they suffered in the 1950s here Professor Night and Supreme fall foul of Szazs the Sprite Supreme for the first (but not the last) time. Overhearing the heroes reminisce about childhood, the helpful nineteenth-dimensional imp turns them to infants. Eventually, a distraught Twilight summons the sprite's own mother, who makes him return things to normal.



Always especially popular amongst Supreme readers have been those stories, like this one, where Supreme travels back in time using the League of Infinity's time-tower to match his skills against champions of the past. In this old testament tale, Supreme not only battlesSamson and Goliath, but uses speed supreme to part the Red Sea for an unwitting Moses, for whom he also sets the burning bush on fire using his heat vision.

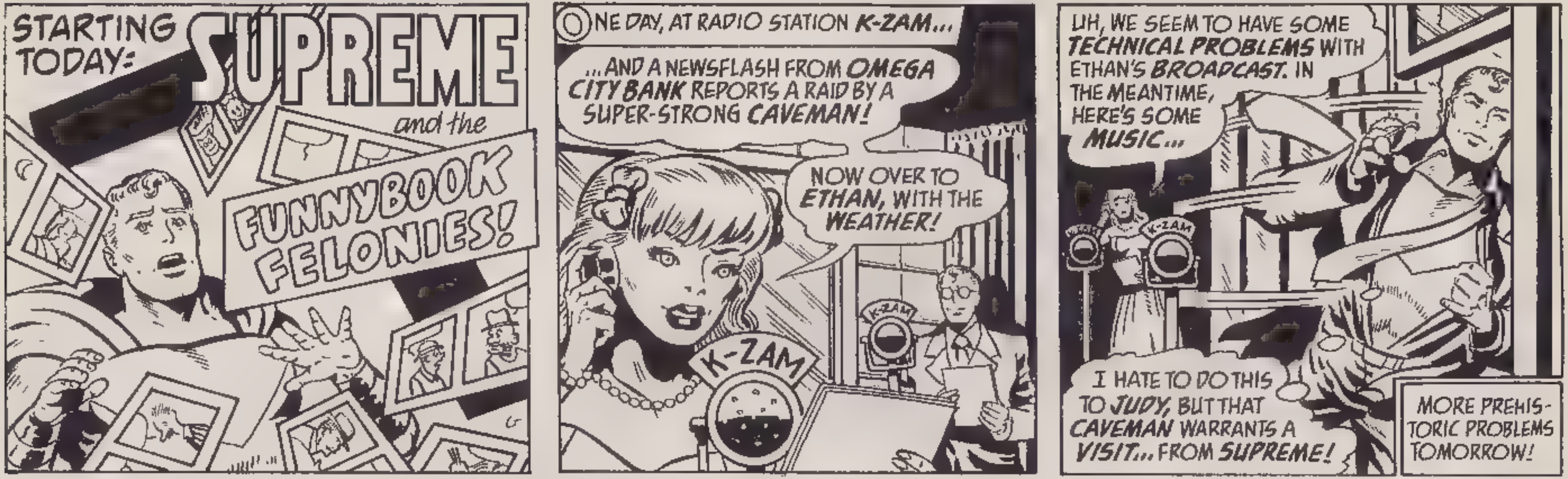


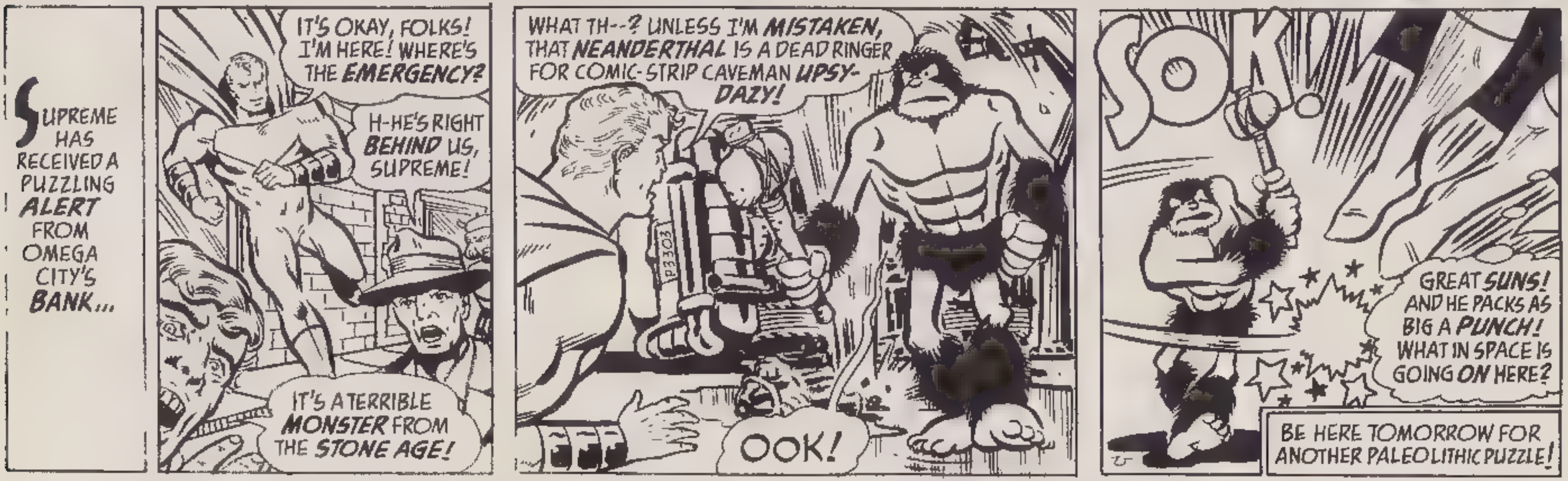
After their initial appearance in Advantage Comics #247 (April, 1958), theLeague of Infinity proved so popular with readers that they made many return visits to those pages before being awarded their own series starting with Advantage #300 (Sept. 1962). This cover contains their seventh appearance, as well as the first appearance of their perennial adversaries, the League of Infamy.

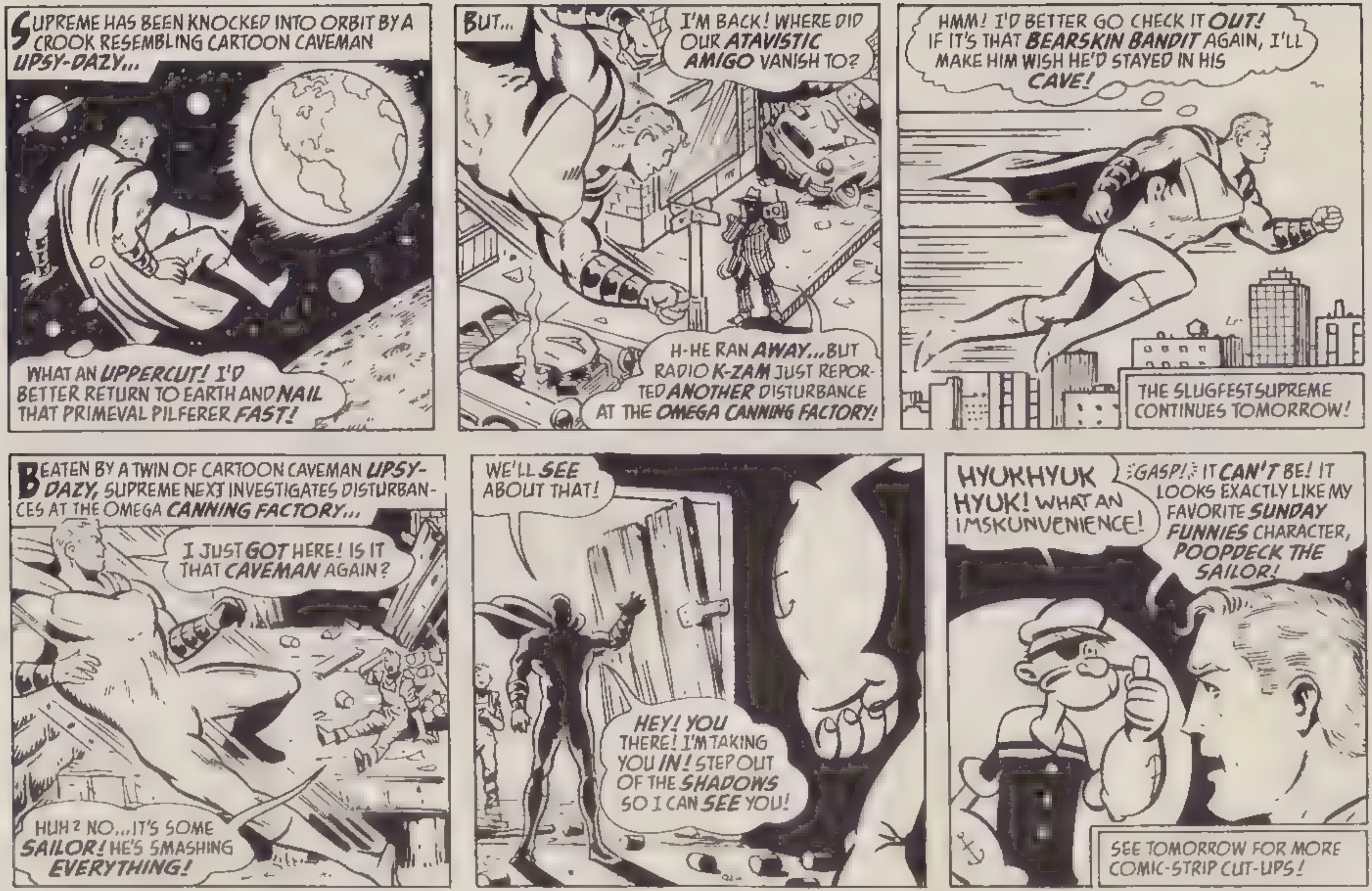
In this issue, Supreme and his readers were first introduced to the fascinating world of Contra-Earth, a parallel realm where the situations of our own world are often completely reversed. During the course of the story we are introduced to super criminals including a murderous Professor Night and surprising heroes including a crime fighting Jack A-Dandy. Later stories set on Contra-Earth have established that the villainous Supreme of that world is married to his vicious gun-moll Judy Jordan, and has a delinquent son and daughter by her

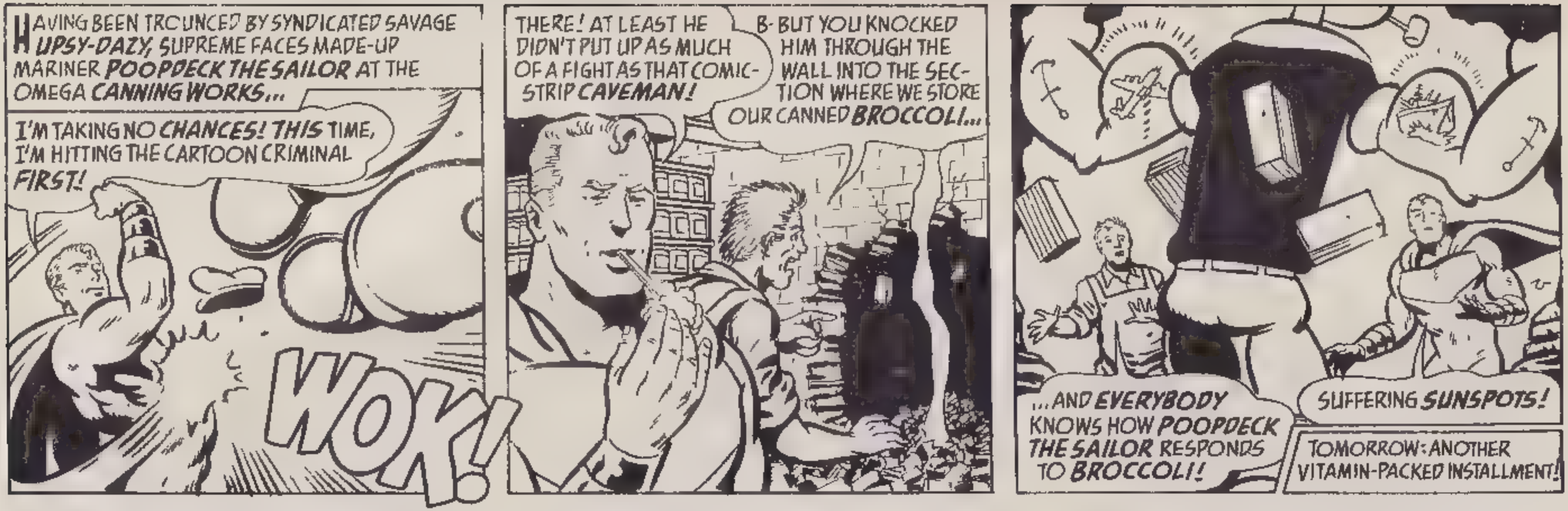
SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE!

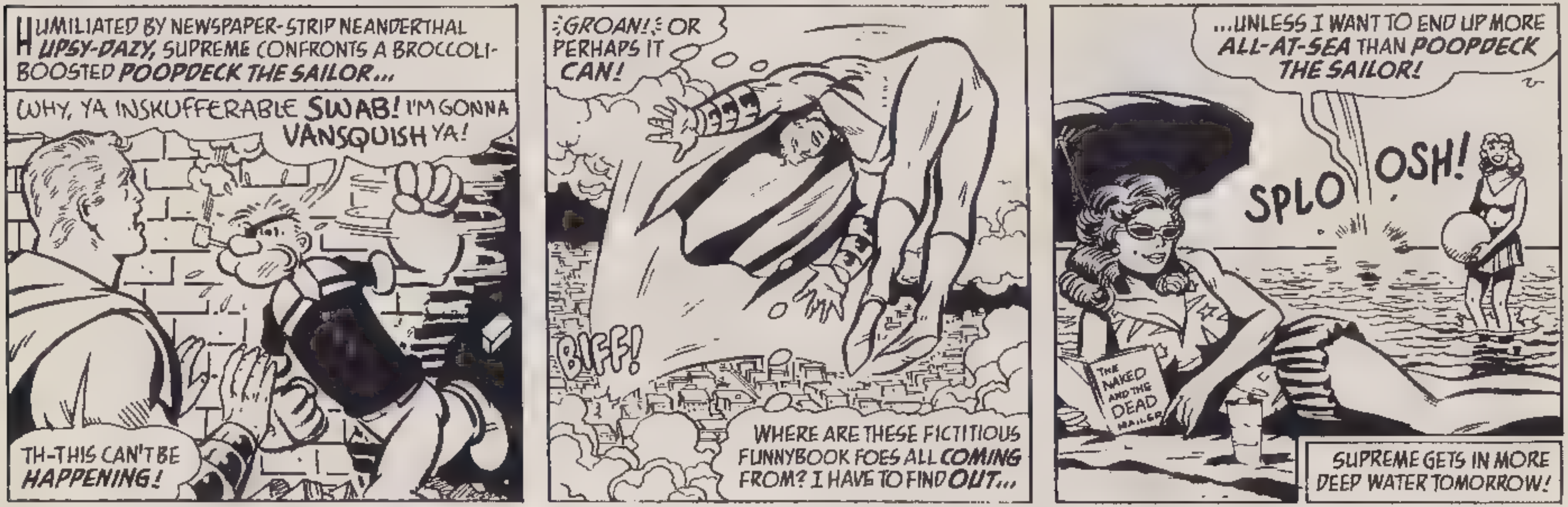
By popular demand, we bring you a complete two-week classic sequence from the legendary Supreme syndicated newspaper strip of the 1950's, printed in black and white just as in the original newspaper. This rare delight from yesterday is yours to read and enjoy after more than forty years!

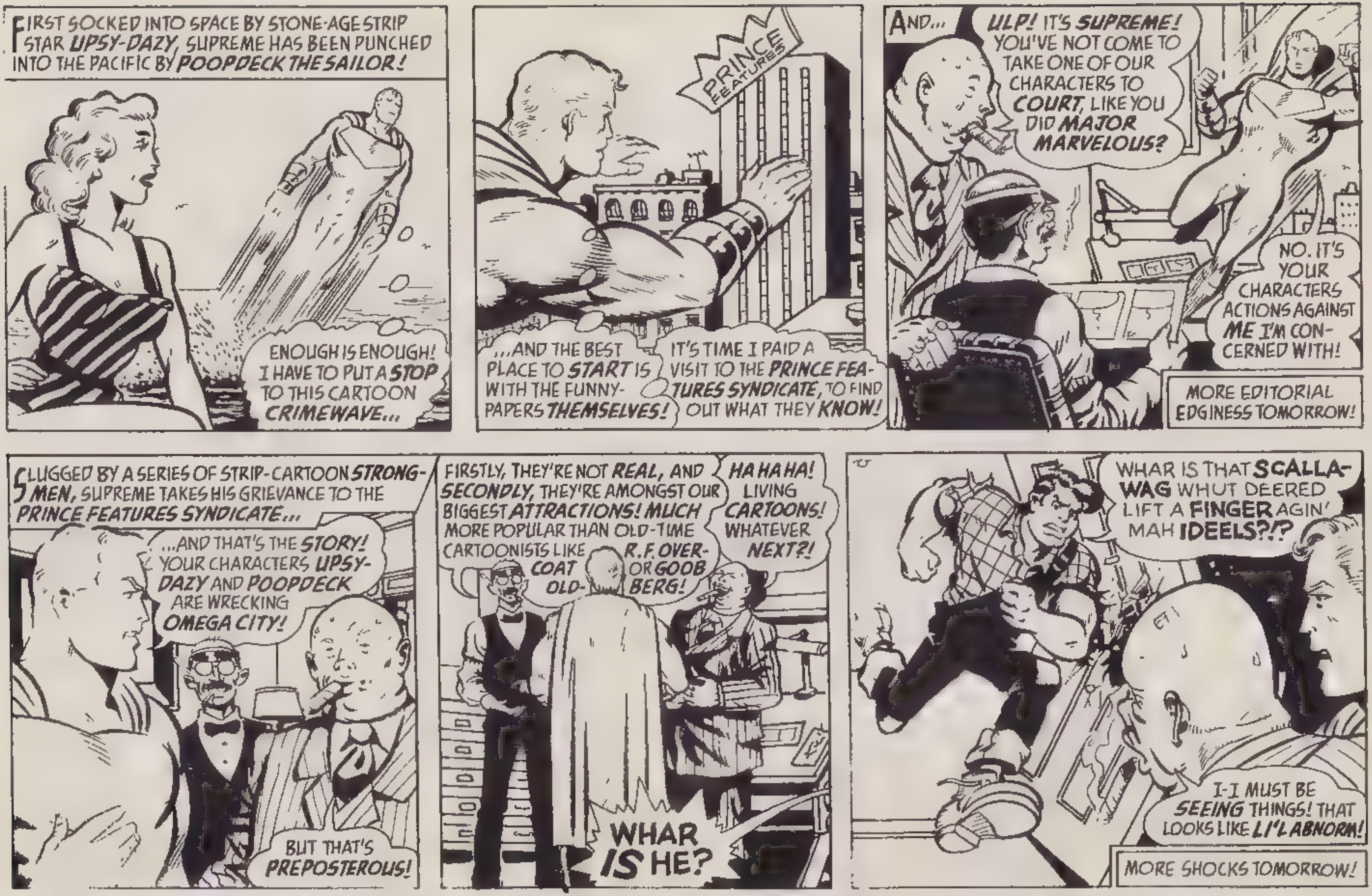


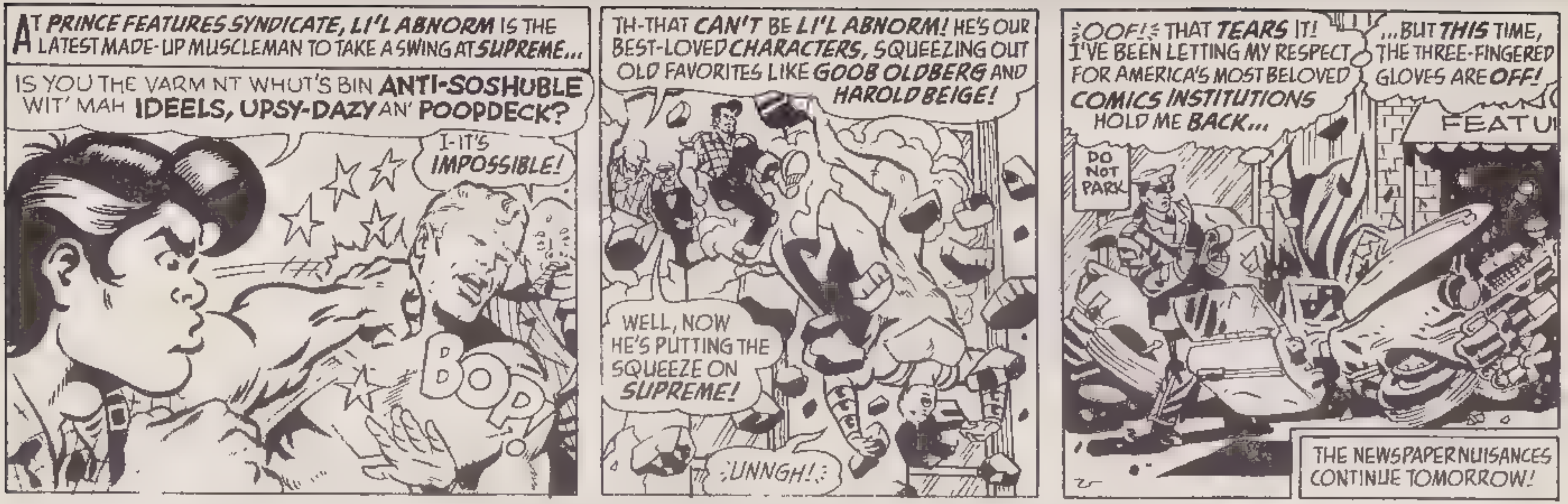



SUPREME HAS BEEN KNOCKED INTO ORBIT BY A CROOK RESEMBLING CARTOON CAVEMAN UPSY-DAZY...
WHAT AN UPPERCUT! I'D BETTER RETURN TO EARTH AND NAIL THAT PRIMEVAL PILFERER FAST!
BUT...
I'M BACK! WHERE DID OUR ATAVISTIC AMIGO VANISH TO?
H-HE RAN AWAY...BUT RADIO K-ZAM JUST REPORTED ANOTHER DISTURBANCE AT THE OMEGA CANNING FACTORY!
HMM! I'D BETTER GO CHECK IT OUT! IF IT'S THAT BEARSKIN BANDIT AGAIN, I'LL MAKE HIM WISH HE'D STAYED IN HIS CAVE!
THE SLUGFEST SUPREME CONTINUES TOMORROW!
BEATEN BY A TWIN OF CARTOON CAVEMAN UPSY-DAZY, SUPREME NEXT INVESTIGATES DISTURBANCES AT THE OMEGA CANNING FACTORY...
I JUST GOT HERE! IS IT THAT CAVEMAN AGAIN?
HUH? NO...IT'S SOME SAILOR! HE'S SMASHING EVERYTHING!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
HEY! YOU THERE! I'M TAKING YOU IN! STEP OUT OF THE SHADOWS SO I CAN SEE YOU!
HYUKHYUK HYUK! WHAT AN IMSKUNVENIENCE!
GASP! IT CAN'T BE! IT LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE MY FAVORITE SUNDAY FUNNIES CHARACTER, POOPDECK THE SAILOR!
SEE TOMORROW FOR MORE COMIC-STRIP CUT-UPS!

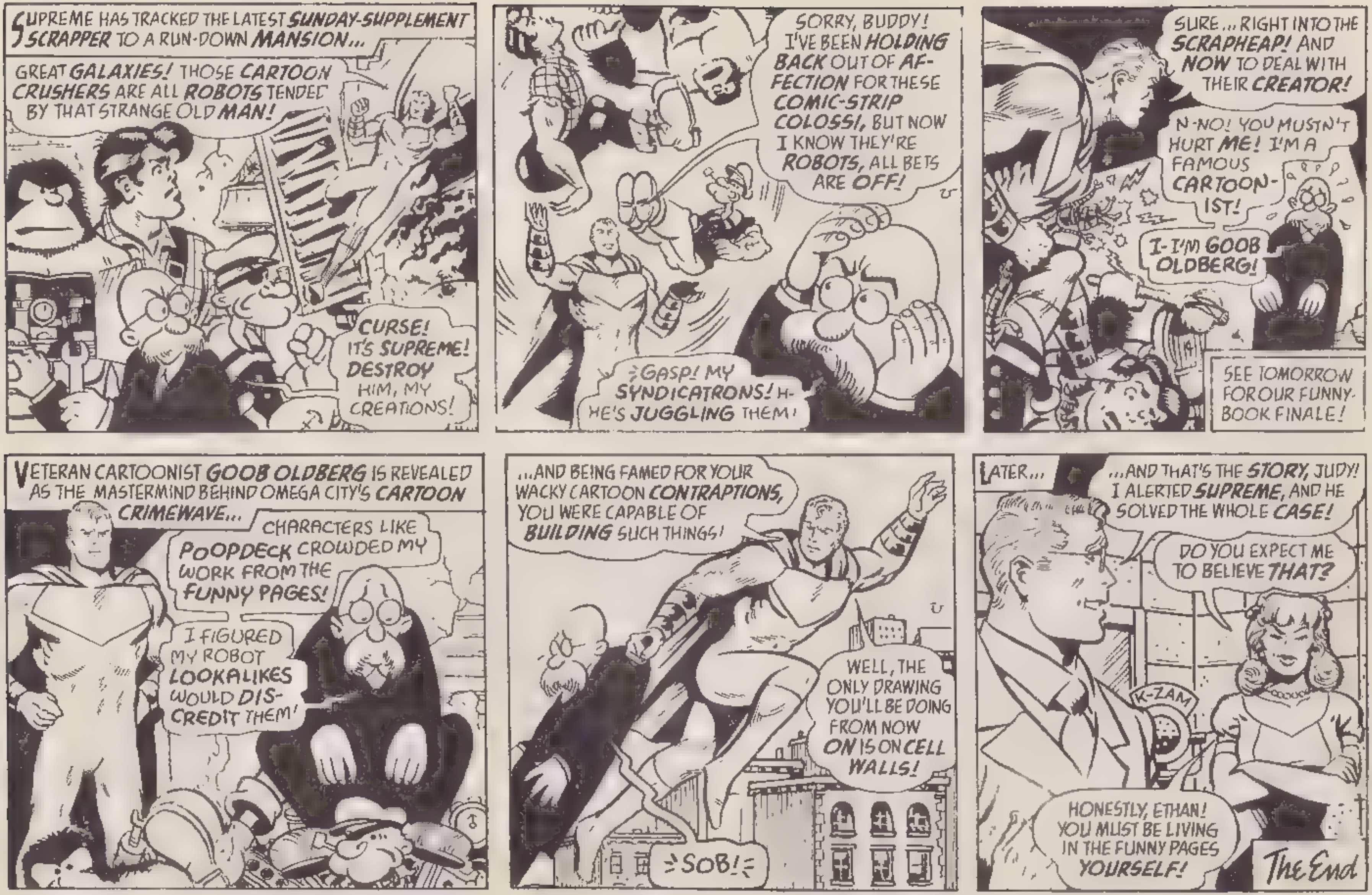

HAVING BEEN TROUNCED BY SYNDICATED SAVAGE UPSY-DAZY, SUPREME FACES MADE-UP MARINER POOPDECK THE SAILOR AT THE OMEGA CANNING WORKS...
I'M TAKING NO CHANCES! THIS TIME, I'M HITTING THE CARTOON CRIMINAL FIRST!
WOK!
THERE! AT LEAST HE DIDN'T PUT UP AS MUCH OF A FIGHT AS THAT COMIC-STRIP CAVEMAN!
B- BUT YOU KNOCKED HIM THROUGH THE WALL INTO THE SECTION WHERE WE STORE OUR CANNED BROCCOLI...
...AND EVERYBODY KNOWS HOW POOPDECK THE SAILOR RESPONDS TO BROCCOLI!
SUFFERING SUNSPOTS!
TOMORROW: ANOTHER VITAMIN-PACKED INSTALLMENT!


HUMILIATED BY NEWSPAPER-STRIP NEANDERTHAL UPSY-DAZY, SUPREME CONFRONTS A BROCCOLI-BOOSTED POOPDECK THE SAILOR...
WHY, YA INSKUFFERABLE SWAB! I'M GONNA VANSQUISH YA!
TH-THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
GROAN! OR PERHAPS IT CAN!
BIFF!
WHERE ARE THESE FICTITIOUS FUNNYBOOK FOES ALL COMING FROM? I HAVE TO FIND OUT...
...UNLESS I WANT TO END UP MORE ALL-AT-SEA THAN POOPDECK THE SAILOR!
SPLO OSH!
THE NAKED AND THE DEAD MAILER
SUPREME GETS IN MORE DEEP WATER TOMORROW!


FIRST SOCKED INTO SPACE BY STONE-AGE STRIP STAR UPSY-DAZY, SUPREME HAS BEEN PUNCHED INTO THE PACIFIC BY POOPDECK THE SAILOR!
ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I HAVE TO PUT A STOP TO THIS CARTOON CRIMEWAVE...
PRINCE FEATURES
...AND THE BEST PLACE TO START IS WITH THE FUNNY-PAPERS THEMSELVES!
IT'S TIME I PAID A VISIT TO THE PRINCE FEATURES SYNDICATE, TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY KNOW!
AND...
ULP! IT'S SUPREME! YOU'VE NOT COME TO TAKE ONE OF OUR CHARACTERS TO COURT, LIKE YOU DID MAJOR MARVELOUS?
NO. IT'S YOUR CHARACTERS ACTIONS AGAINST ME I'M CONCERNED WITH!
MORE EDITORIAL EDGINESS TOMORROW!
SLUGGED BY A SERIES OF STRIP-CARTOON STRONG-MEN, SUPREME TAKES HIS GRIEVANCE TO THE PRINCE FEATURES SYNDICATE...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY! YOUR CHARACTERS UPSY-DAZY AND POOPDECK ARE WRECKING OMEGA CITY!
BUT THAT'S PREPOSTEROUS!
FIRSTLY, THEY'RE NOT REAL, AND SECONDLY, THEY'RE AMONGST OUR BIGGEST ATTRACTIONS! MUCH MORE POPULAR THAN OLD-TIME CARTOONISTS LIKE COAT OLD- R.F. OVER- OR GOOB BERG!
HA HA HA! LIVING CARTOONS! WHATEVER NEXT?!
WHAR IS HE?
WHAR IS THAT SCALLA-WAG WHUT DEERED LIFT A FINGER AGIN' MAH IDEELS?!?
I-I MUST BE SEEING THINGS! THAT LOOKS LIKE LI'L ABNORM!
MORE SHOCKS TOMORROW!


AT PRINCE FEATURES SYNDICATE, LI'L ABNORM IS THE LATEST MADE-UP MUSCLEMAN TO TAKE A SWING AT SUPREME...
IS YOU THE VARMINT WHUT'S BIN ANTI-SOSHUBLE WIT' MAH IDEELS, UPSY-DAZY AN' POOPDECK?
I-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
BOP!
TH-THAT CAN'T BE LI'L ABNORM! HE'S OUR BEST-LOVED CHARACTERS, SQUEEZING OUT OLD FAVORITES LIKE GOOB OLDBERG AND HAROLD BEIGE!
WELL, NOW HE'S PUTTING THE SQUEEZE ON SUPREME!
UNNGH!
OOF! THAT TEARS IT! I'VE BEEN LETTING MY RESPECT FOR AMERICA'S MOST BELOVED COMICS INSTITUTIONS HOLD ME BACK...
...BUT THIS TIME, THE THREE-FINGERED GLOVES ARE OFF!
DO NOT PARK
FEATU
THE NEWSPAPER NUISANCES CONTINUE TOMORROW!

SUPREME HAS FACED UPSY-DAZY, POOPDECK AND NOW LI'L ABNORM, POPULAR CARTOON CHARACTERS WHO'VE REPLACED THE GIANTS OF YESTER-YEAR IN PUBLIC FAVOR...
GROAN! LI'L ABNORM'S ESCAPING THROUGH THAT HOLE I MADE IN THE PRINCE BUILDING!
PRINCE FEATURES
WELL, NOT THIS TIME! I'VE LET THOSE PULP-PAPER PERPETR-TORS BAT ME AROUND LIKE A SOFTBALL SUPREME FOR LONG ENOUGH!
IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS!
THE BACKWOODS BUMPKIN IS HEADED FOR THAT RUN-DOWN OLD MANOR BUILDING!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M ABOUT TO GET SOME ANSWERS!
TOMORROW: THE MYSTERY REVEALED!


SUPREME HAS TRACKED THE LATEST SUNDAY-SUPPLEMENT SCRAPPER TO A RUN-DOWN MANSION...
GREAT GALAXIES! THOSE CARTOON CRUSHERS ARE ALL ROBOTS TENDED BY THAT STRANGE OLD MAN!
CURSE! IT'S SUPREME! DESTROY HIM, MY CREATIONS!
SORRY, BUDDY! I'VE BEEN HOLDING BACK OUT OF AF-FECTION FOR THESE COMIC-STRIP COLOSSI, BUT NOW I KNOW THEY'RE ROBOTS, ALL BETS ARE OFF!
GASP! MY SYNDICATRONS! H-HE'S JUGGLING THEM!
SURE... RIGHT INTO THE SCRAPHEAP! AND NOW TO DEAL WITH THEIR CREATOR!
N-NO! YOU MUSTN'T HURT ME! I'M A FAMOUS CARTOON-IST!
I-I'M GOOB OLDBERG!
SEE TOMORROW FOR OUR FUNNY-BOOK FINALE!
VETERAN CARTOONIST GOOB OLDBERG IS REVEALED AS THE MASTERMIND BEHIND OMEGA CITY'S CARTOON CRIMEWAVE...
CHARACTERS LIKE POOPDECK CROWDED MY WORK FROM THE FUNNY PAGES!
I FIGURED MY ROBOT LOOKALIKES WOULD DIS-CREDIT THEM!
...AND BEING FAMED FOR YOUR WACKY CARTOON CONTRAPTIONS, YOU WERE CAPABLE OF BUILDING SUCH THINGS!
WELL, THE ONLY DRAWING YOU'LL BE DOING FROM NOW ON IS ON CELL WALLS!
SOB!
LATER...
...AND THAT'S THE STORY, JUDY! I ALERTED SUPREME, AND HE SOLVED THE WHOLE CASE!
DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?
K-ZAM
HONESTLY, ETHAN! YOU MUST BE LIVING IN THE FUNNY PAGES YOURSELF!
The End

SUPREME #53
ALAN MOORE'S SECOND STUPENDOUS YEAR ON SUPREME STARTS HERE!
PROUDLY WELCOMING ABOARD, CHRIS SPROUSE & AL GORDON AS OUR NEW ART TEAM SUPREME!
NOT A HOAX! NOT A DREAM!
SUPREME vs DAZZLE COMICS' SUPERSTAR OMNIMAN

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SUPREME
53

You Asked For It!

...OR AT LEAST INDICATED ENOUGH INTEREST TO MAKE WORTH PUBLISHING...

A THRILLING New SUPREME Saga!

CAREFULLY CREATED AND HAPHAZARDLY ASSEMBLED BY

ALAN MOORE
WRITER

RON RIFE
COLORIST

CHRIS SPROUSE
PENCILER

TODD KLEIN
LETTERER

AL GORDON
INKER

ERIC STEPHENSON
EDITOR

SUPREME CREATED BY ***ROB LIEFELD***

See it all HERE!

RIGHT AFTER THIS BORING LEGAL STUFF THAT NO ONE READS EXCEPT OUR LAWYERS...

SUPREME Vol. 3, Number 53, September 1997. Published by Awesome Entertainment. Office of Publication: 1888 Century Park East, Suite 1777, Los Angeles, CA 90067.
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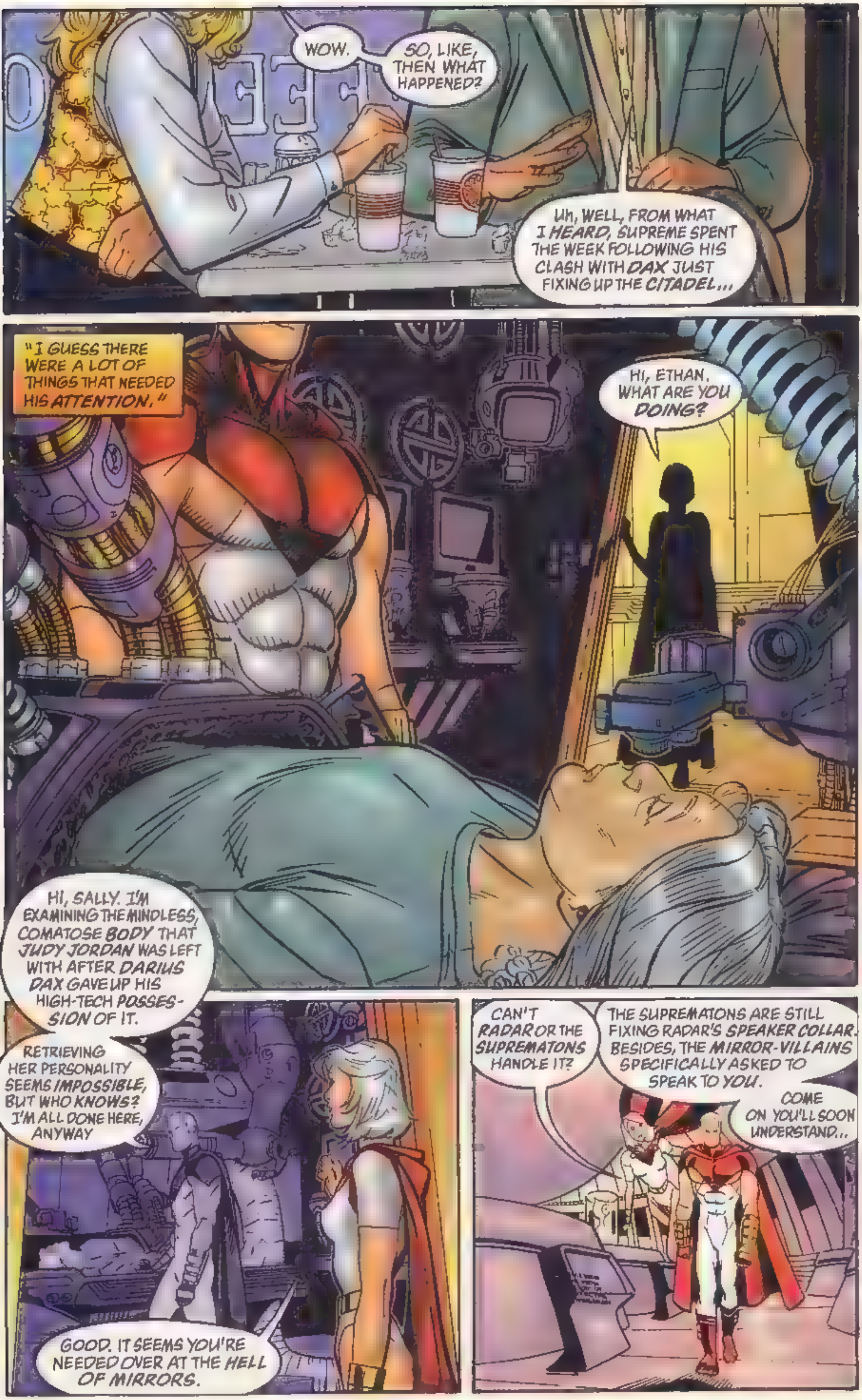
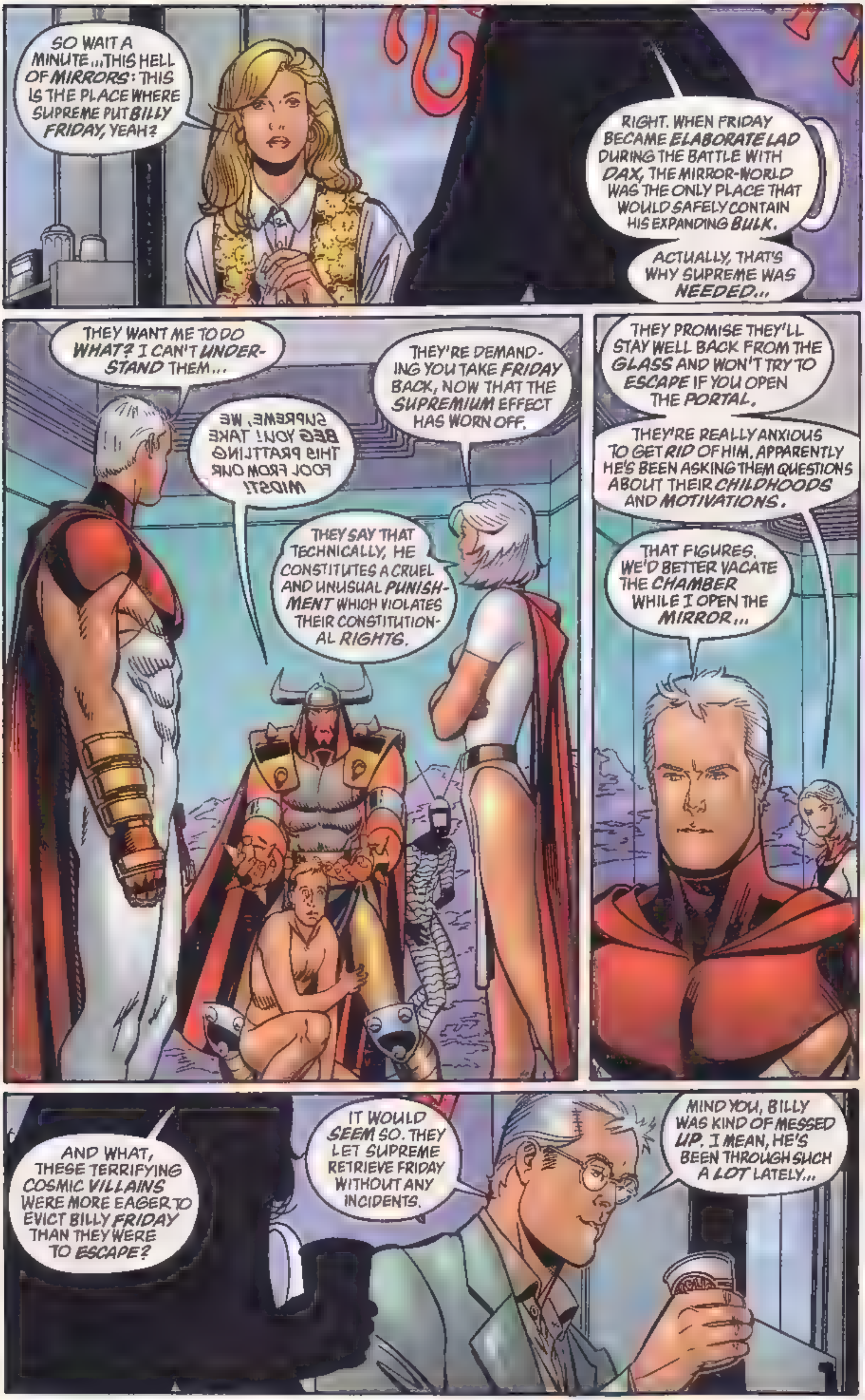
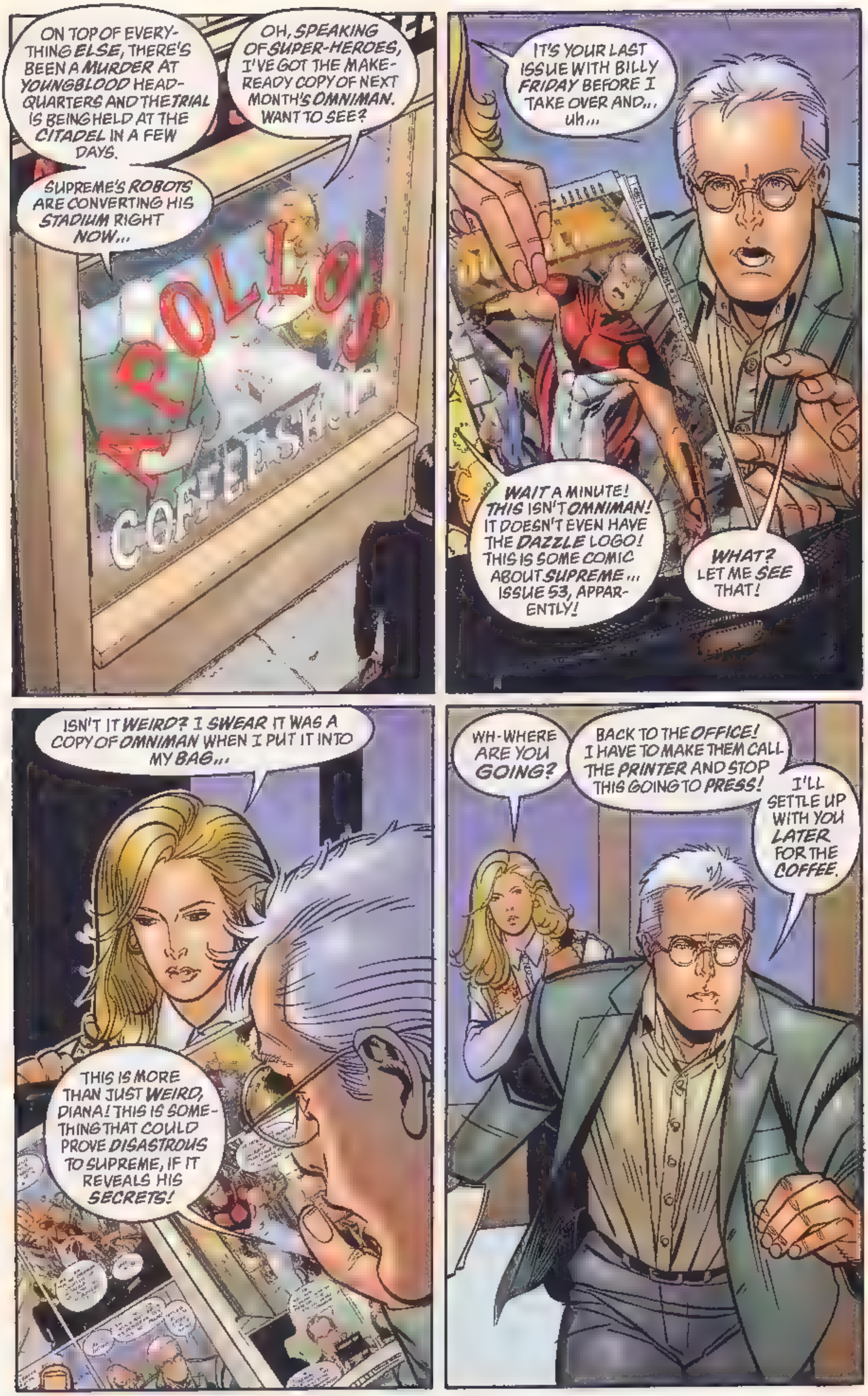
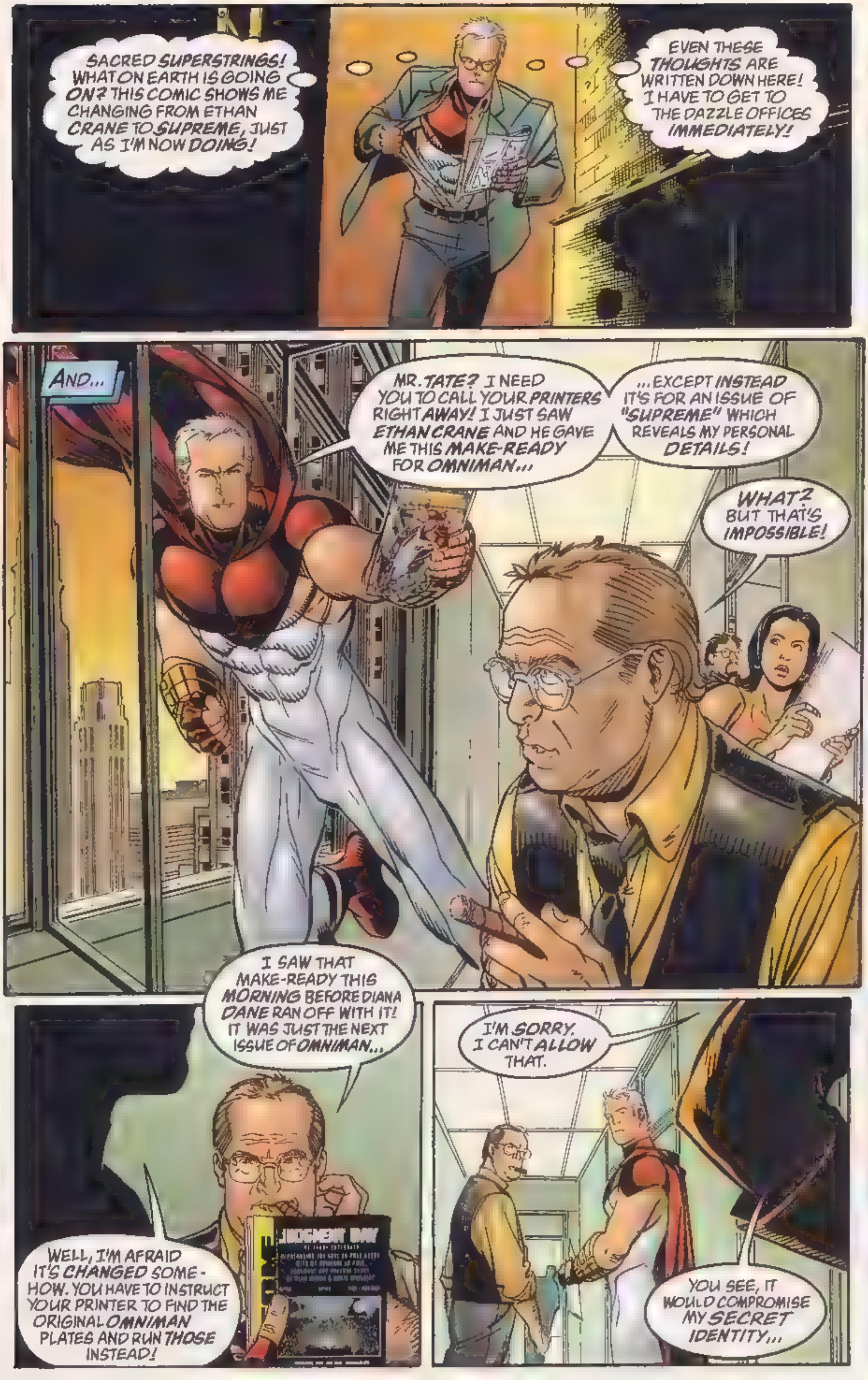

WOW.
SO, LIKE, THEN WHAT HAPPENED?
UH, WELL, FROM WHAT I HEARD, SUPREME SPENT THE WEEK FOLLOWING HIS CLASH WITH DAX JUST FIXING UP THE CITADEL...
"I GUESS THERE WERE A LOT OF THINGS THAT NEEDED HIS ATTENTION."
HI, ETHAN. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HI, SALLY. I'M EXAMINING THE MINDLESS, COMATOSE BODY THAT JUDY JORDAN WAS LEFT WITH AFTER DARIUS DAX GAVE UP HIS HIGH-TECH POSSES-SION OF IT.
RETRIEVING HER PERSONALITY SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT WHO KNOWS? I'M ALL DONE HERE, ANYWAY
GOOD. IT SEEMS YOU'RE NEEDED OVER AT THE HELL OF MIRRORS.
CAN'T RADAR OR THE SUPREMATONS HANDLE IT?
THE SUPREMATONS ARE STILL FIXING RADAR'S SPEAKER COLLAR. BESIDES, THE MIRROR-VILLAINS SPECIFICALLY ASKED TO SPEAK TO YOU.
COME ON YOU'LL SOON UNDERSTAND...


SO WAIT A MINUTE...THIS HELL OF MIRRORS: THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE SUPREME PUT BILLY FRIDAY, YEAH?
RIGHT. WHEN FRIDAY BECAME ELABORATE LAD DURING THE BATTLE WITH DAX, THE MIRROR-WORLD WAS THE ONLY PLACE THAT WOULD SAFELY CONTAIN HIS EXPANDING BULK.
ACTUALLY, THAT'S WHY SUPREME WAS NEEDED...
THEY WANT ME TO DO WHAT? I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM...
SUPREME, WE BEG YOU! TAKE THIS PRATTLING FOOL FROM OUR MIDST!
THEY'RE DEMANDING YOU TAKE FRIDAY BACK, NOW THAT THE SUPREMIUM EFFECT HAS WORN OFF.
THEY SAY THAT TECHNICALLY, HE CONSTITUTES A CRUEL AND UNUSUAL PUNISHMENT WHICH VIOLATES THEIR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS.
THEY PROMISE THEY'LL STAY WELL BACK FROM THE GLASS AND WON'T TRY TO ESCAPE IF YOU OPEN THE PORTAL.
THEY'RE REALLY ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF HIM. APPARENTLY HE'S BEEN ASKING THEM QUESTIONS ABOUT THEIR CHILDHOODS AND MOTIVATIONS.
THAT FIGURES. WE'D BETTER VACATE THE CHAMBER WHILE I OPEN THE MIRROR...
AND WHAT, THESE TERRIFYING COSMIC VILLAINS WERE MORE EAGER TO EVICT BILLY FRIDAY THAN THEY WERE TO ESCAPE?
IT WOULD SEEM SO. THEY LET SUPREME RETRIEVE FRIDAY WITHOUT ANY INCIDENTS.
MIND YOU, BILLY WAS KIND OF MESSED UP. I MEAN, HE'S BEEN THROUGH SUCH A LOT LATELY...

MY LAPTOP COMMUNICATOR! I HAD IT WHEN I WENT IN THERE! WE HAVE TO GO BACK AND GET IT!
POOR CREATURE. AFTER TRAVELLING THROUGH THE PRISM WORLD, THE 19th DIMENSION, THE BACKWARDS ZONE, THE 25th CENTURY, AND THE HELL OF MIRRORS, HE COMPLETELY UNHINGED...
...AND UNDRESSED! HERE... GIVE HIM MY CAPE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! ALL MY 25th CENTURY ADVENTURES ARE STORED ON IT, INCLUDING THE EPIC "BILLY FRIDAY JOINS THE LEAGUE OF INFAMY BY MISTAKE!"
POOR SOUL, WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH HIM?
THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE SPECIALIZING IN SUPER-POWER RELATED BREAKDOWNS...
...AND THAT'S IN STAR CITY. I'D BETTER CALL PROFESSOR NIGHT...
MISKATONIC MENTAL INSTITUTION FOR THE COMICALLY DISTRESSED
631
KRRAKOOOOM
MISKATONIC? YOU MEAN MISKATONIC MENTAL INSTITUTION? SUPREME HAD BILLY FRIDAY PUT THERE?
BUT ISN'T THAT WHERE ALL THOSE OLD, MAD PROFESSOR NIGHT VILLAINS LIKE JACK-A-DANDY AND THE LOUNGE LIZARD ARE INCARCERATED?
HMM. YOU'RE RIGHT.
SUPREME PROBABLY DIDN'T THINK OF THAT. HE'S BEEN PRE-OCCUPIED LATELY...


ON TOP OF EVERYTHING ELSE, THERE'S BEEN A MURDER AT YOUNGBLOOD HEADQUARTERS AND THE TRIAL IS BEING HELD AT THE CITADEL IN A FEW DAYS.
SUPREME'S ROBOTS ARE CONVERTING HIS STADIUM RIGHT NOW...
OH, SPEAKING OF SUPER-HEROES, I'VE GOT THE MAKE-READY COPY OF NEXT MONTH'S OMNIMAN. WANT TO SEE?
APOLLO'S
COFFEESHOP
IT'S YOUR LAST ISSUE WITH BILLY FRIDAY BEFORE I TAKE OVER AND... uh...
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS ISN'T OMNIMAN! IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE THE DAZZLE LOGO! THIS IS SOME COMIC ABOUT SUPREME... ISSUE 53, APPARENTLY!
WHAT? LET ME SEE THAT!
ISN'T IT WEIRD? I SWEAR IT WAS A COPY OF OMNIMAN WHEN I PUT IT INTO MY BAG...
THIS IS MORE THAN JUST WEIRD, DIANA! THIS IS SOMETHING THAT COULD PROVE DISASTROUS TO SUPREME, IF IT REVEALS HIS SECRETS!
WH-WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
BACK TO THE OFFICE! I HAVE TO MAKE THEM CALL THE PRINTER AND STOP THIS GOING TO PRESS!
I'LL SETTLE UP WITH YOU LATER FOR THE COFFEE.


SACRED SUPERSTRINGS! WHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON? THIS COMIC SHOWS ME CHANGING FROM ETHAN CRANE TO SUPREME, JUST AS I'M NOW DOING!
EVEN THESE THOUGHTS ARE WRITTEN DOWN HERE! I HAVE TO GET TO THE DAZZLE OFFICES IMMEDIATELY!
AND...
MR. TATE? I NEED YOU TO CALL YOUR PRINTERS RIGHT AWAY! I JUST SAW ETHAN CRANE AND HE GAVE ME THIS MAKE-READY FOR OMNIMAN...
...EXCEPT INSTEAD IT'S FOR AN ISSUE OF "SUPREME" WHICH REVEALS MY PERSONAL DETAILS!
WHAT? BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
I SAW THAT MAKE-READY THIS MORNING BEFORE DIANA DANE RAN OFF WITH IT! IT WAS JUST THE NEXT ISSUE OF OMNIMAN...
WELL, I'M AFRAID IT'S CHANGED SOME-HOW. YOU HAVE TO INSTRUCT YOUR PRINTER TO FIND THE ORIGINAL OMNIMAN PLATES AND RUN THOSE INSTEAD!
I'M SORRY. I CAN'T ALLOW THAT.
YOU SEE, IT WOULD COMPROMISE MY SECRET IDENTITY...

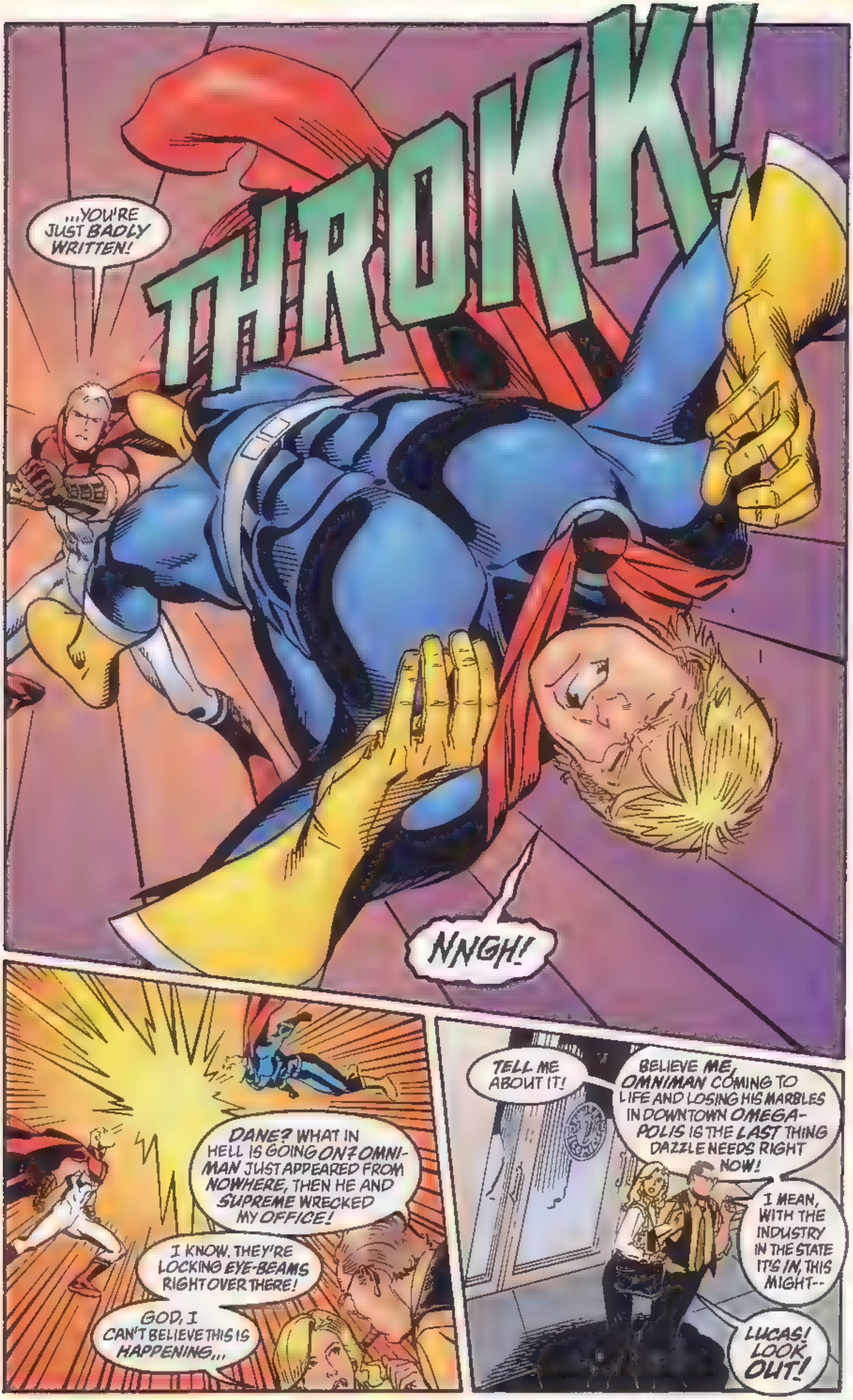
...LEAVING MY FRIENDS AND FAMILY OPEN TO ATTACKS FROM THE MANY ENEMIES OF
OMNIMAN!
19th DIMENSIONAL NERVOUS BREAKDOWN!

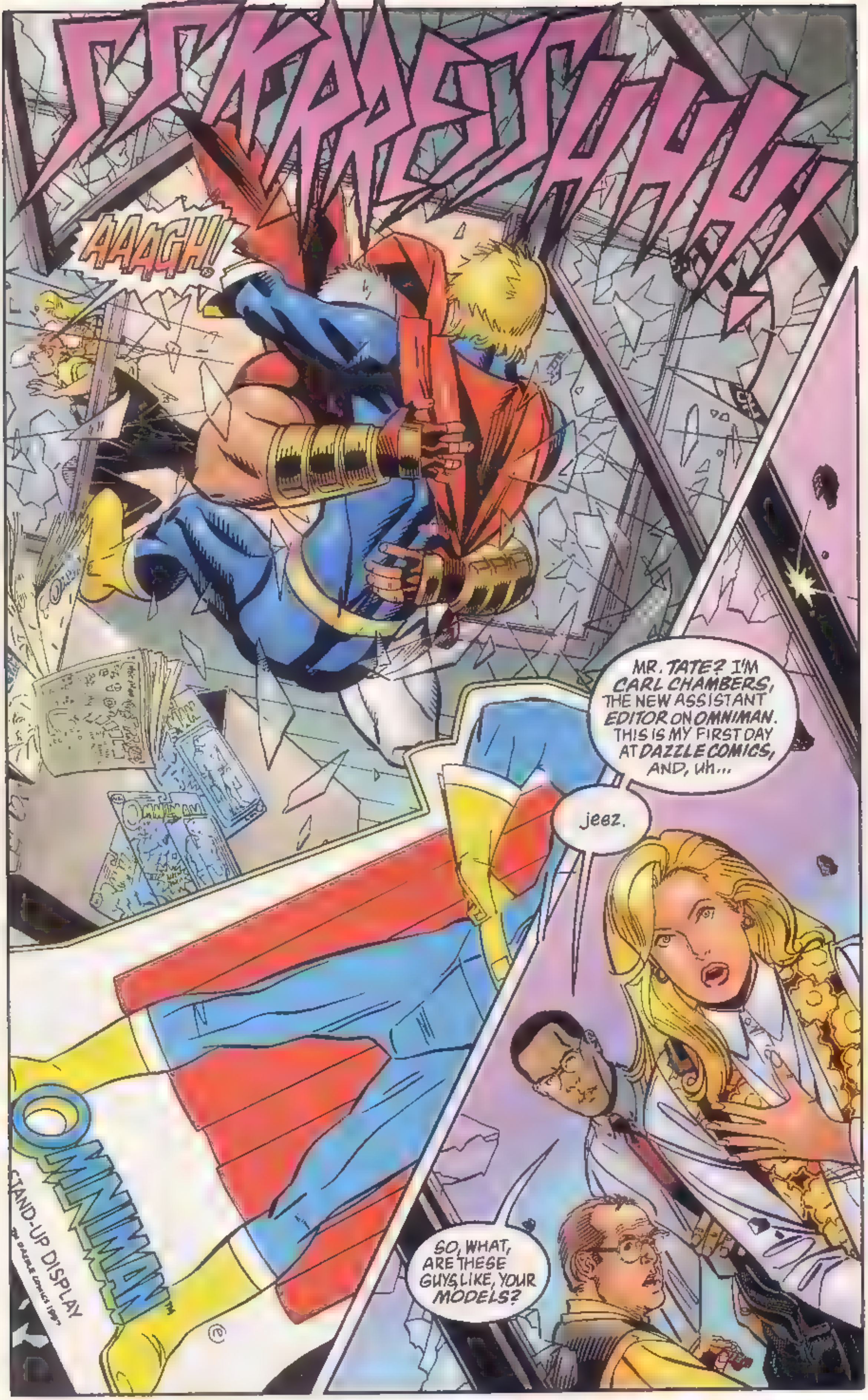
OH MY GOD, THIS IS GREAT! WHERE'S MY CAMERA?
B-BUT OMNIMAN ISN'T REAL! YOU'RE JUST A COMIC-BOOK CHARACTER!
OH, AND YOU'RE NOT? ISN'T THAT YOU ON THE COVER OF THAT COMIC YOU'RE HOLDING?
WELL, YES, BUT THIS IS SOME SORT OF MISTAKE. I'M NOT JUST A MADE-UP FANTASY HERO...
OH, COME ON! IN THAT OUTFIT? WHAT ARE YOU, THE MAILMAN?
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS.
A SIMPLE DEMONSTRATION OF SUPER-POWERS SHOULD SETTLE WHICH OF US IS THE GENUINE ARTICLE, AND WHICH IS THE DELUDED JERK IN THE HALLOWEEN COSTUME...

I COULDN'T AGREE MORE.
SHRROKK
THOOOMM
S-SUPREME?

SUPREME, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I SEE ETHAN GAVE YOU THE WEIRD COMIC THAT HAS YOU IN IT INSTEAD OF... uh...
OH MY GOD. I-IS THAT OMNIMAN UP THERE?
UNNGH. APPARENTLY SO. PLEASE TRY AND KEEP BACK FROM THE CONFLICT, MISS DANE, UNTIL I'VE FIGURED OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.
WELL, IF I WAS WRITING THIS, IT WOULD BE SOME REALITY-SWITCH GIMMICK, WHERE YOU END UP IN A COMIC BOOK AND OMNIMAN BECAME REAL...
HMM PERHAPS I'D BETTER KEEP THIS COMIC SAFE UNTIL THIS IS OVER.
UNTIL THEN, MISS DANE, I HAVE WORK TO DO HERE.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE OMNIMAN CAME FROM, BUT I CAN SEND HIM BACK THERE.
MEANWHILE, YOU'D BE SAFER VACATING THE STREET, ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE!
BUT I'M AN OMNIMAN EXPERT! I KNOW ALL ABOUT HIM! HE HAS ALL THESE POWERS YOU DON'T HAVE, LIKE OMNI-VENTRILOQUISM, OMNI-EXHALATION...
"OMNI-EXHALATION"?
WHAT ON EARTH IS...

FFWHOOSH!!
GHAHH...
HAD ENOUGH, MY FICTIONAL FRIEND?
READY TO CRAWL BACK INTO YOUR COMIC BOOK, TUCKED AWAY IN SOME MYLAR MAUSOLEUM?
GHNNHH...
OMNIMAN, I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK. I DON'T LIKE THE WAY YOU TALK. IT'S NOT BECAUSE YOU'RE EVIL...

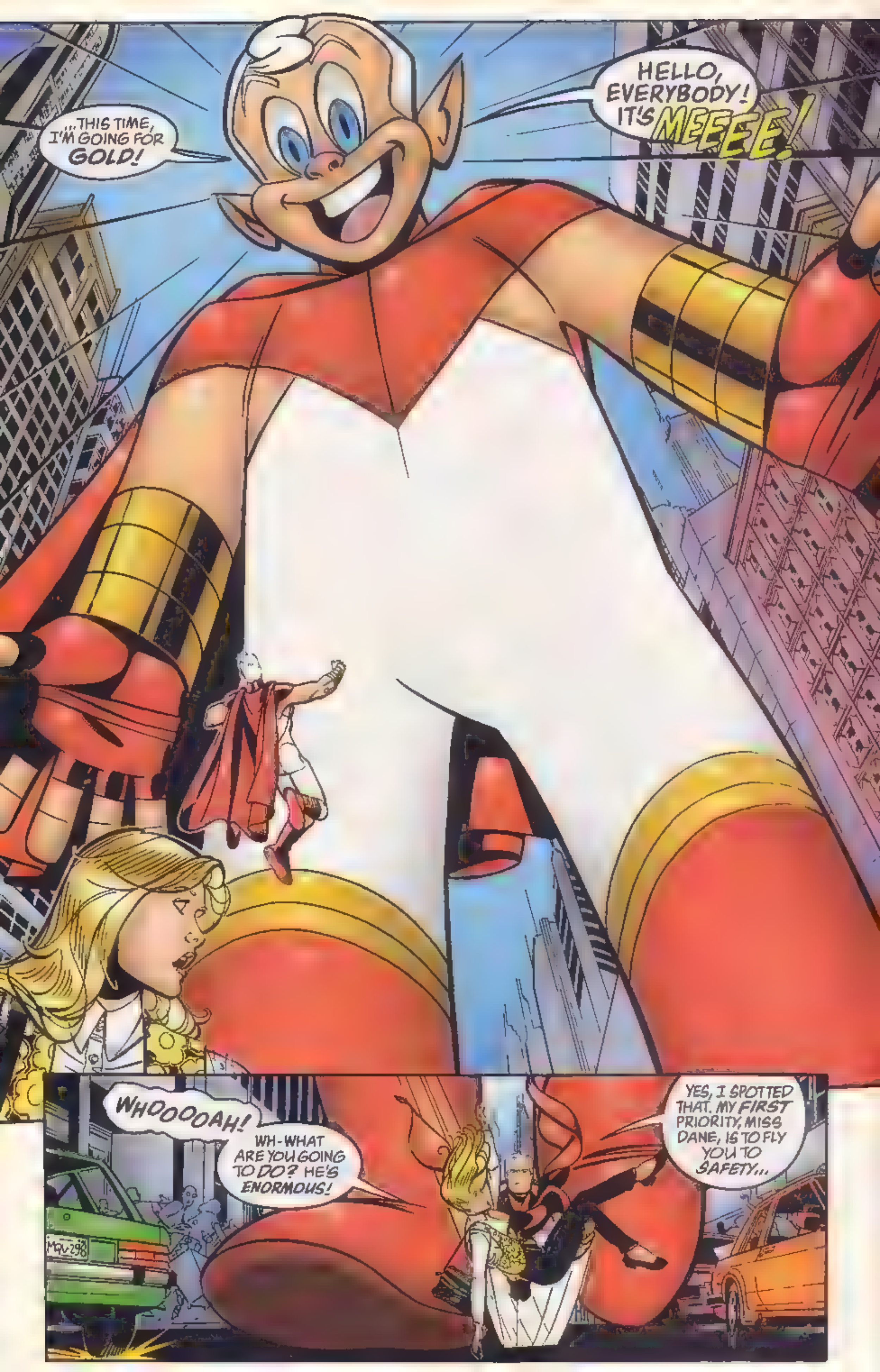

...YOU'RE JUST BADLY WRITTEN!
THROKK!
NNGH!
DANE? WHAT IN HELL IS GOING ON? OMNIMAN JUST APPEARED FROM NOWHERE, THEN HE AND SUPREME WRECKED MY OFFICE!
I KNOW. THEY'RE LOCKING EYE-BEAMS RIGHT OVER THERE!
GOD, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS HAPPENING...
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
BELIEVE ME, OMNIMAN COMING TO LIFE AND LOSING HIS MARBLES IN DOWNTOWN OMEGAPOLIS IS THE LAST THING DAZZLE NEEDS RIGHT NOW!
I MEAN, WITH THE INDUSTRY IN THE STATE IT'S IN, THIS MIGHT--
LUCAS! LOOK OUT!


SSKRASSHHH!
AAAGH!
MR. TATE? I'M CARL CHAMBERS, THE NEW ASSISTANT EDITOR ON OMNIMAN. THIS IS MY FIRST DAY AT DAZZLE COMICS, AND, uh...
jeez.
SO, WHAT, ARE THESE GUYS, LIKE, YOUR MODELS?
OMNIMAN™
STAND-UP DISPLAY

BOY, THAT'S INCREDIBLE. I NEVER REALIZED...
I MEAN, I ALWAYS THOUGHT THE ARTWORK ON THESE CHARACTERS' ANATOMY WAS LUDICROUS, BUT THEY'RE ACTUALLY BUILT LIKE THAT!
AMAZING.
OKAY, LET'S TAKE THIS OUTSIDE...
...WHERE I CAN POUND YOU INTO OMNI-SENSIBILITY WITHOUT UPSETTING DAZZLE'S SHAREHOLDERS!
UFFF
OH, ISN'T THIS WONDERFUL? WHAT A TREMENDOUS PERFORMANCE!
THE JUDGES ARE BOUND TO AWARD ME A BRONZE FOR THIS...MAYBE EVEN A SILVER!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED, I'M ABOUT TO PUT OUT YOUR...
...LIGHTS...

SURPRISE!
IT'S ME!
ga Bank
OH NO. NOT HERE. NOT NOW.
NOT SZAZS!
THE SPRITE SUPREME, IN PERSON, AT YOUR SERVICE, LIVE AND UNPLUGGED! I'M CUTE AND I'VE GOT A BIG HEAD!
WHILLIKERS! THIS ZANY SITUATION MAKES ME A SHOO-IN AT THE IMPOLYMPICS!

IMPOLYMPICS? WHAT ON EARTH IS IT, AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN?
DON'T ASK! THIS IS SZAZS, AND WHATEVER HE'S TALKING ABOUT, IT'S GOING TO BE SOMETHING SENSELESS AND DANGEROUS!
THE IMPOLYMPICS? SENSELESS? WHY, THE VERY IDEA OF THE NOTION OF THE NERVE! THE IMPOLYMPICS IS A NOBLE INSTITUTION...
"EVERY FOUR ZORGS, A DIFFERENT PRIME-NUMBERED DIMENSION WILL HOST THE CONTEST! THIS TIME, IT WAS THE NINETEENTH. ALL THE IMPS, SPRITES AND PIXIES COMPETE.
"THERE'S PROFESSOR NIGHT'S ELFIN ANTAGONIST NITE MITE, THERE'S QYRK, THE SEA-SPRITE WHO USED TO ANNOY ROY ROMAN, AND A WHOLE BUNCH OF OTHERS..."
THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE EVENT, AND THAT'S SEEING WHICH OF US CAN COME UP WITH THE MOST IRRATIONAL AND POINTLESS STUNT!
I THOUGHT UP THIS WHOLE OMNIMAN/ SUPREME ROUTINE JUST FOR OPENERS!
HA HA HA! I'VE GOT A TINY LITTLE BODY, AND EVERYBODY LOVES ME!
SZAZS, THIS HAS GONE QUITE FAR ENOUGH...
OH, SURE, FOR A BRONZE MEDAL, OR A SILVER, BUT THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TO REWARD ALL THOSE PATIENT WEEKS I SPENT IN NUISANCE TRAINING...


...THIS TIME, I'M GOING FOR GOLD!
HELLO, EVERYBODY! IT'S MEEEE!
WHOOOOAH!
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? HE'S ENORMOUS!
YES, I SPOTTED THAT. MY FIRST PRIORITY, MISS DANE, IS TO FLY YOU TO SAFETY...
MQV 298

...AFTER WHICH I CAN CONCENTRATE ON EVICTING SZAZS FROM THIS DI-MENSION!
CAN'T YOU TRY GETTING HIM TO SPEAK HIS NAME IN REVERSE OR SOMETHING? LET'S SEE: BACKWARDS, SZAZS WOULD BE...
OH RIGHT
FORGET IT.
SZAZS! STOP THIS AT ONCE!
EARTH'S CHANGED SINCE THE SIXTIES! NOBODY FINDS THIS KIND OF STUFF FUNNY OR APPEALING ANY MORE!
OF COURSE THEY DO! MY EYES ARE ALL PUPIL AND I SMELL LIKE A PLASTIC MODEL KIT!
BOY! THIS IS A NICE VIEW! I WISH EVERY-BODY COULD SEE THIS!
MEGABANK
SZAZS, NO! DON'T MAKE EVERYONE IN OMEGAPOLIS INTO A GIANT! THEY HAD TO REBUILD AFTER YOU TRIED IT IN 1955...
WELL, YES...
POIT!
...BUT ONLY IN THREE DIMENSIONS! HOW HARD CAN THAT BE?
ANYWAY, GIANTS ARE BORING! LOOK! EVEN I'M NICER WHEN I'M LITTLE!
BESIDES, PART OF THE FUN OF BEING UP HERE IS SEEING ALL THE TINY PEOPLE DOWN THERE...
...AND IF THEY'RE ALL UP HERE SEEING, THERE'LL BE NOBODY DOWN THERE GETTING SEEN! THAT'S LOGIC!
CLEARLY, THERE'S ONLY ONE RATIONAL SOLUTION TO THIS WHOLE AERIAL-VIEW PROBLEM...
GREAT GANYMEDE...

...AND THAT'S TO SIMPLY BUFF UP THE SKY A LITTLE!

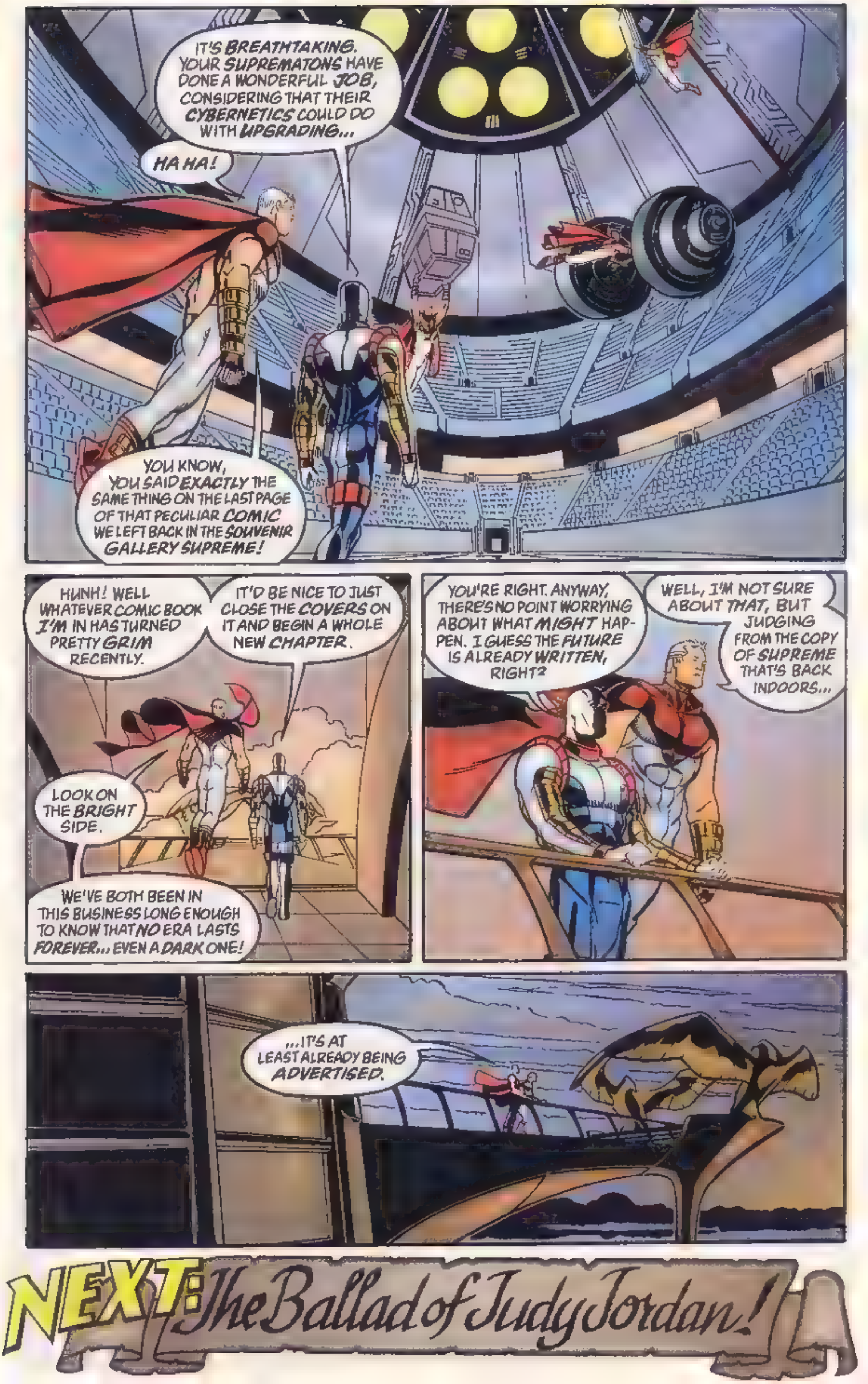
SZAZS, HOW WILL AIRCRAFT NAVIGATE IN THIS MIRROR-SKY? EVERYONE WILL GO CRAZY!
OH, GREAT! NO GIANTS, NO MIRRORS... LISTEN, HOW ELSE AM I GOING TO SHOW PEOPLE WHAT IT'S LIKE BEING UP IN THE SKY?
HMM. OF COURSE, I COULD ALWAYS MOVE THE SKY DOWN TO THEM...
SZAZS, NO! NOT THE CLOUDS!
OH, STOP WORRYING! I'VE MADE THEM ALL INTO FOAM RUBBER. THEY'LL JUST BOUNCE IS ALL!
DIANA? ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M SOAKING! THESE THINGS ARE STILL FULL OF MOISTURE, AND THERE'S ONE BOUNCING DOWN FIFTH STREET WITH A POLICE HELICOPTER INSIDE IT.
LISTEN, I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS WHOLE THING. DO YOU STILL HAVE THAT STRANGE COMIC BOOK?

YOU MEAN THIS COPY OF SUPREME #53? SURE I DO, BUT WHAT USE IS THAT?
DON'T YOU SEE? IF THAT COMIC SOMEHOW CONTAINS THESE REAL EVENTS, THEN YOU CAN CHEAT!
YOU CAN FLIP TO THE END OF THE STORY AND FIND OUT HOW YOU DEFEAT SZAZS!
...AND SO ON.
Y-YOU'RE RIGHT! EVEN THIS PRECISE MOMENT IS IN HERE...
...AND RIGHT ACROSS THE PAGE HERE IT DEPICTS ME DEFEATING SZAZS WITH A LOGICAL PROPOSITION.
IT SHOWS ME JUST READING IT OUT OF THIS COMIC BOOK.
WELL, YOU'D BETTER HURRY, BECAUSE HERE COMES SZAZS...

HI! ISN'T IT BETTER WITH ALL THE CLOUDS DOWN HERE? IT COMPLETELY CUTS OUT ALL THAT TEDIOUS RAIN/EVAPORATION CYCLE!
WITH FOAM RUBBER CLOUDS YOU CAN MOP UP PUDDLES REAL QUICK AND SQUEEZE THEM OUT INTO RIVERS!
SZAZS, YOU CAN ONLY EXIST IN PRIME-NUMBERED DIMENSIONS, IS THAT RIGHT?
WELL, YES, THAT'S TRUE... BUT THREE IS A PRIME NUMBER, AND THIS IS THE THIRD DIMENSION!
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?
I MEAN, WE IMAGINE A LINE AS ONLY HAVING ONE DIMENSION: LENGTH. HOWEVER, IT MUST HAVE BREADTH AS WELL, OR WE COULDN'T SEE IT, RIGHT?
WELL, YES. A LINE IS ACTUALLY TWO DIMENSIONAL. WE JUST SAY IT'S ONE DIMENSIONAL.
EXACTLY! AND WHAT ABOUT THE THIRD DIMENSION?
I MEAN, ALL THESE THREE-DIMENSIONAL FORMS COULDN'T EXIST WITHOUT THE EXTRA DIMENSION OF TIME OR DURATION.
S-SO YOU'RE SAYING WE'RE REALLY IN THE FOURTH DIMENSION?
THAT'S RIGHT! NOW, PRIME NUMBERS ARE NUMBERS THAT CAN ONLY BE DIVIDED BY THEMSELVES OR THE NUMBER ONE.
IF THIS IS REALLY THE FOURTH DIMENSION, THEN FOUR, BEING DIVISIBLE BY TWO, ISN'T A PRIME NUMBER!
W-WAIT A MINUTE! I'M STARTING TO FEEL FAINT...

IN SUMMARY, THEN: YOU ONLY EXIST IN PRIME NUMBERED DIMENSIONS.
THIS DIMENSION, BEING IN ACTUALITY THE FOURTH DIMENSION, IS NOT A PRIME-NUMBERED DIMENSION
THEREFORE, YOU DON'T EXIST.
NO! IT CAN'T BE! YOU'RE DISPROVING MY EXISTENCE WITH A SYLLOGISM SUPREME! I'M BECOMING COMPLETELY...
...UNBELIEVABLE...
PWINK!
H-HE'S GONE... AND SO HAVE THE FOAM-RUBBER CLOUDS!
HMM. THIS OMNIMAN MAKE-READY IS STILL AN ISSUE OF SUPREME... BUT THEN SZAZS USUALLY LEAVES AT LEAST ONE SOUVENIR OF HIS VISITS!
HOPEFULLY, THIS IS THE ONLY ONE! WE CAN CHECK WHEN I FLY YOU BACK TO THE DAZZLE OFFICES...

...AND THAT'S BASICALLY HOW IT HAPPENED. WHEN I CALLED DAZZLE'S PRINTERS, THEY SAID ONLY THIS ONE COPY OF OMNIMAN HAD BECOME A COPY OF SUPREME.
AND IT DIDN'T CHANGE BACK WHEN THE IMP VANISHED? THEN YOU'VE GOT AN INTERESTING MEMENTO.
YES, I HAVE. IT'S PROBABLY THE STRANGEST ITEM IN THE WHOLE SOUVENIR GALLERY,...AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING!
HOW ARE YOUNGBLOOD COPING WITH THIS MURDER, INCIDENTALLY?
NOT WELL. I DON'T THINK YOU EVER MET RIPTIDE, BUT EVERYBODY LIKED HER. HER DEATH HAS SHAKEN THE TEAM BADLY.
WORSE, IT LOOKS LIKE KNIGHTSABRE IS THE GUILTY PARTY. IT'S GRIM, ETHAN. NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER HAPPENED WITH THE ALLIES, DID IT?
I'LL BE GLAD WHEN NEXT WEEK ARRIVES AND THE TRIAL'S OVER.
I HEARD THAT THE FISHERMAN'S WARD, TOBY KING, IS DEFENDING KNIGHTSABRE...
THAT'S RIGHT. IT SEEMS SKIPPER'S A LAWYER THESE DAYS.
GLORY TOLD ME SHE'D BEEN CALLED TO TESTIFY, AND PROF. NIGHT'S OLD FLAME SHONE SHANE IS HANDLING THE PROSECUTION. THERE'LL BE QUITE A CROWD...
OH, I'M SURE THERE'LL BE ROOM, NOW MY STADIUM'S CONVERTED. COME AND TAKE A LOOK...


IT'S BREATHTAKING. YOUR SUPREMATONS HAVE DONE A WONDERFUL JOB, CONSIDERING THAT THEIR CYBERNETICS COULD DO WITH UPGRADING...
HA HA!
YOU KNOW, YOU SAID EXACTLY THE SAME THING ON THE LAST PAGE OF THAT PECULIAR COMIC WE LEFT BACK IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY SUPREME!
HUNH! WELL WHATEVER COMIC BOOK I'M IN HAS TURNED PRETTY GRIM RECENTLY.
IT'D BE NICE TO JUST CLOSE THE COVERS ON IT AND BEGIN A WHOLE NEW CHAPTER.
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE.
WE'VE BOTH BEEN IN THIS BUSINESS LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT NO ERA LASTS FOREVER... EVEN A DARK ONE!
YOU'RE RIGHT. ANYWAY, THERE'S NO POINT WORRYING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAP-PEN. I GUESS THE FUTURE IS ALREADY WRITTEN, RIGHT?
WELL, I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT, BUT JUDGING FROM THE COPY OF SUPREME THAT'S BACK INDOORS...
...IT'S AT LEAST ALREADY BEING ADVERTISED.
NEXT: The Ballad of Judy Jordan!

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A THRILLING NEW SUPREME Saga!

CAREFULLY CREATED AND GRADUALLY ASSEMBLED BY

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RICK VEITCH: artist pp 1-8
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CHRIS SPROUSE: pencils pp 17-24
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Supreme created by **Rob Liefeld**

See it all HERE!

RIGHT AFTER THIS BORING LEGAL STUFF THAT NO ONE READS EXCEPT OUR LAWYERS...

Rob Liefeld, President & CEO Jeph Loeb, Publisher
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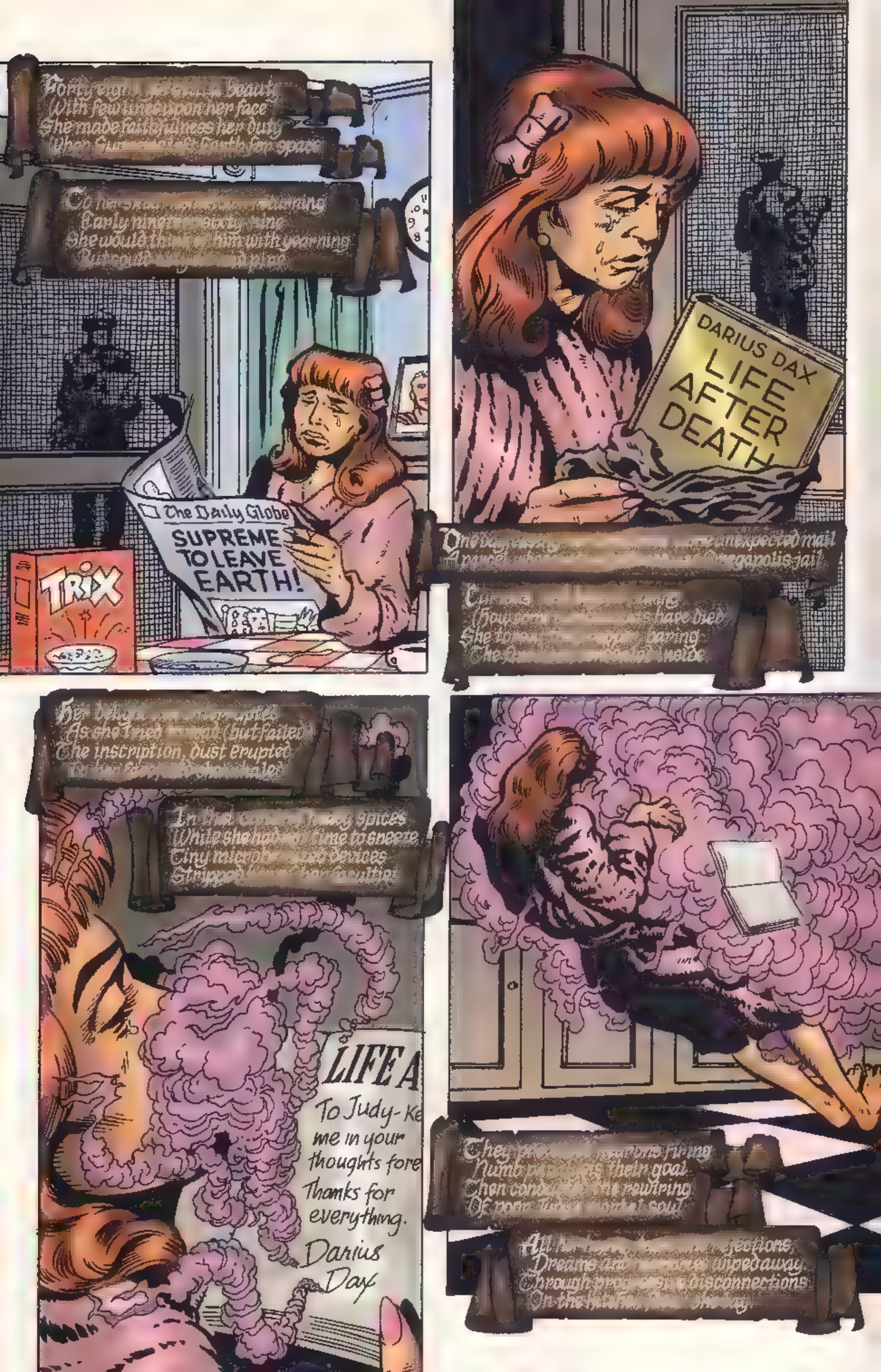
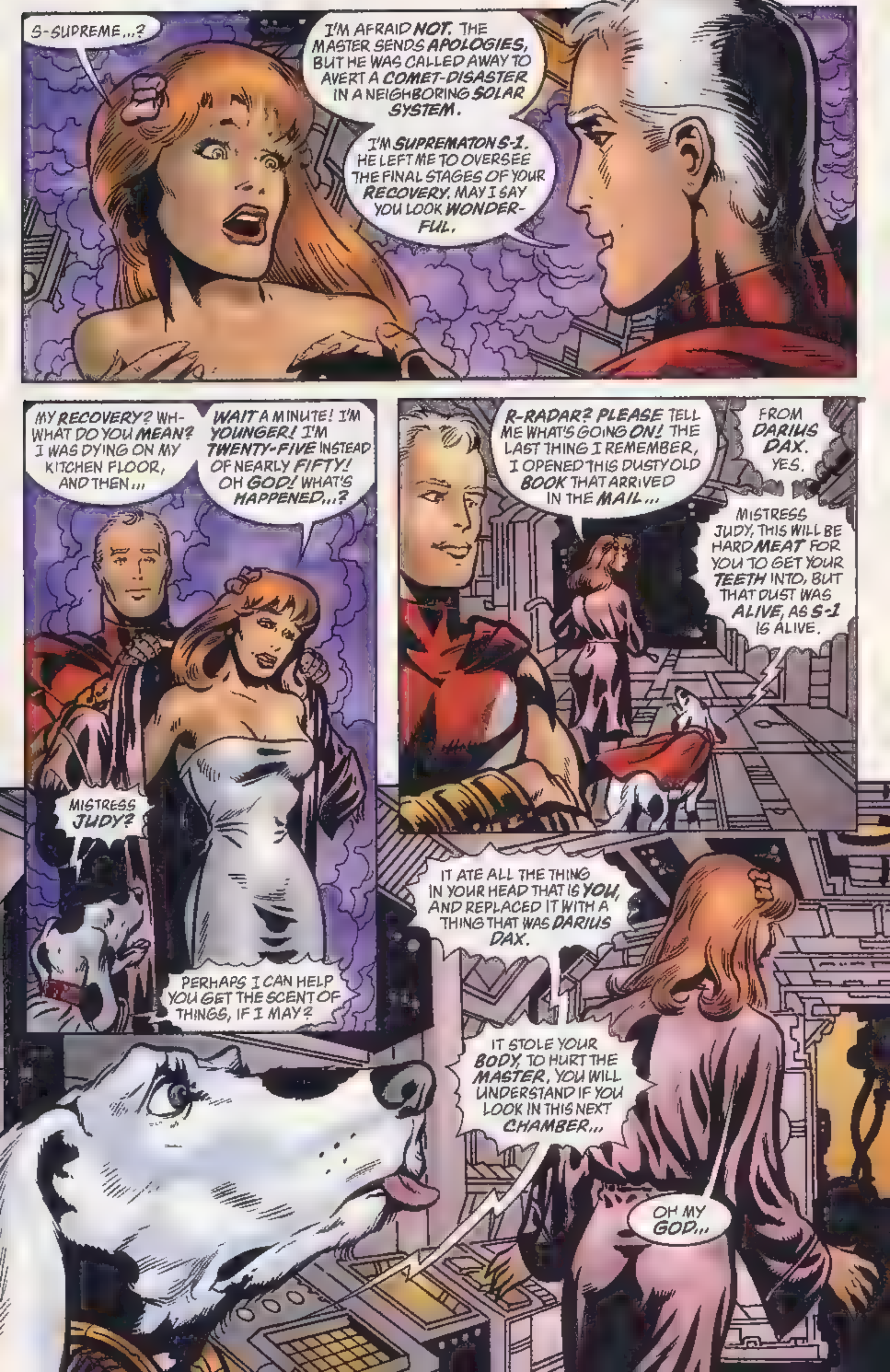
There in olo Omega City
KZAM



She made faithfulness her duty
TRIX
The Daily Globe
SUPREME TO LEAVE EARTH!
DARIUS DAX
LIFE AFTER DEATH
LIFE A
To Judy- Ke
me in your
thoughts fore
Thanks for
everything.
Darius
Dax

She lay lonely and forsaken
That she was capable of making
...WORKING THIS TIME!
SHE SEEMS TO BE COMING ROUND...
WHHHH?

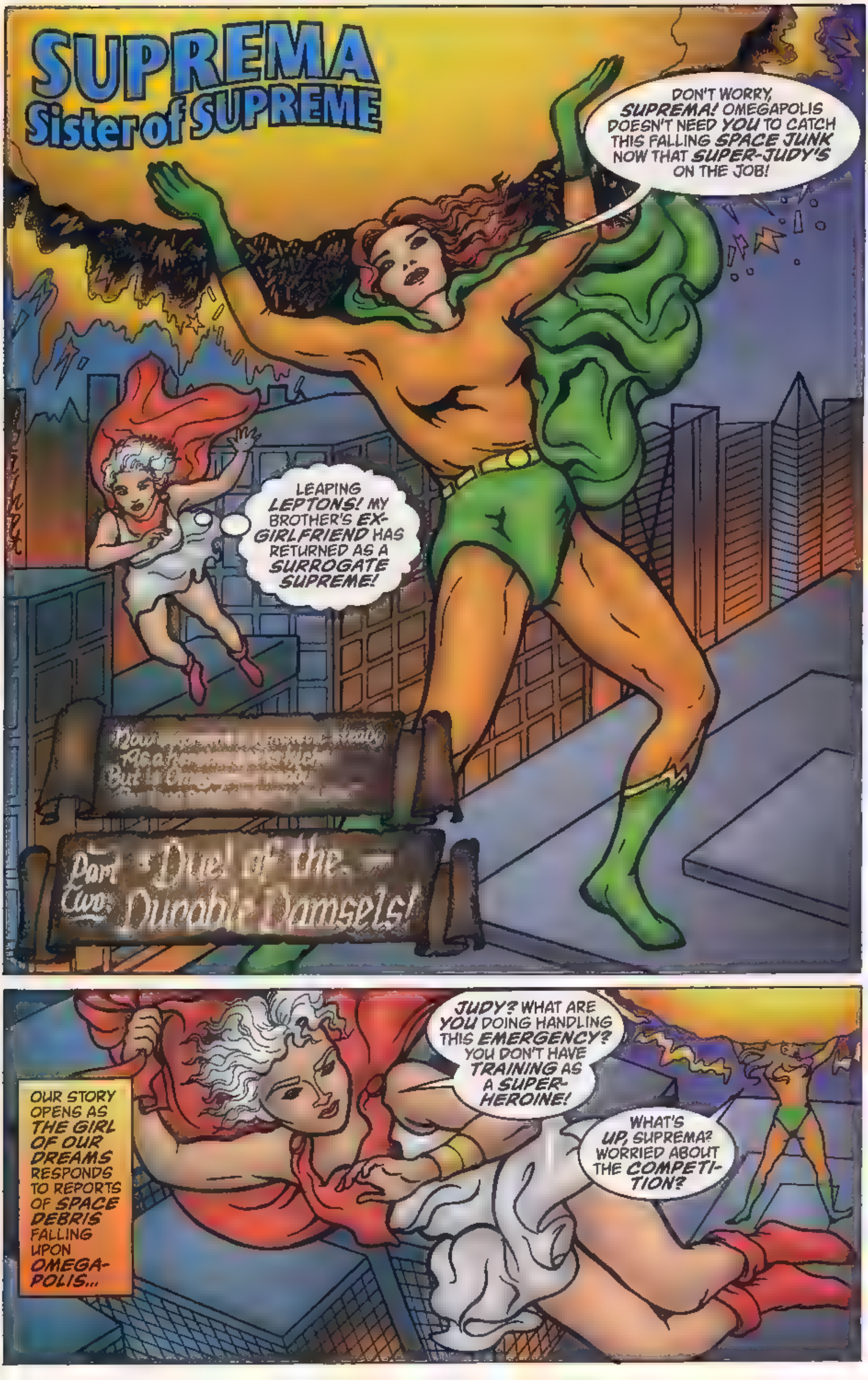
JUDY.
WELCOME BACK.
VEITCH
Part One: The Ballad of Judy Jordan


S-SUPREME...?
I'M AFRAID NOT. THE MASTER SENDS APOLOGIES, BUT HE WAS CALLED AWAY TO AVERT A COMET-DISASTER IN A NEIGHBORING SOLAR SYSTEM.
I'M SUPREMATON S-1. HE LEFT ME TO OVERSEE THE FINAL STAGES OF YOUR RECOVERY. MAY I SAY YOU LOOK WONDERFUL.
MY RECOVERY? WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN? I WAS DYING ON MY KITCHEN FLOOR, AND THEN...
WAIT A MINUTE! I'M YOUNGER! I'M TWENTY-FIVE INSTEAD OF NEARLY FIFTY! OH GOD! WHAT'S HAPPENED...?
MISTRESS JUDY?
PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU GET THE SCENT OF THINGS, IF I MAY?
R-RADAR? PLEASE TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON! THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, I OPENED THIS DUSTY OLD BOOK THAT ARRIVED IN THE MAIL...
FROM DARIUS DAX. YES.
MISTRESS JUDY, THIS WILL BE HARD MEAT FOR YOU TO GET YOUR TEETH INTO, BUT THAT DUST WAS ALIVE, AS S-1 IS ALIVE.
IT ATE ALL THE THING IN YOUR HEAD THAT IS YOU, AND REPLACED IT WITH A THING THAT WAS DARIUS DAX.
IT STOLE YOUR BODY, TO HURT THE MASTER. YOU WILL UNDERSTAND IF YOU LOOK IN THIS NEXT CHAMBER...
OH MY GOD...

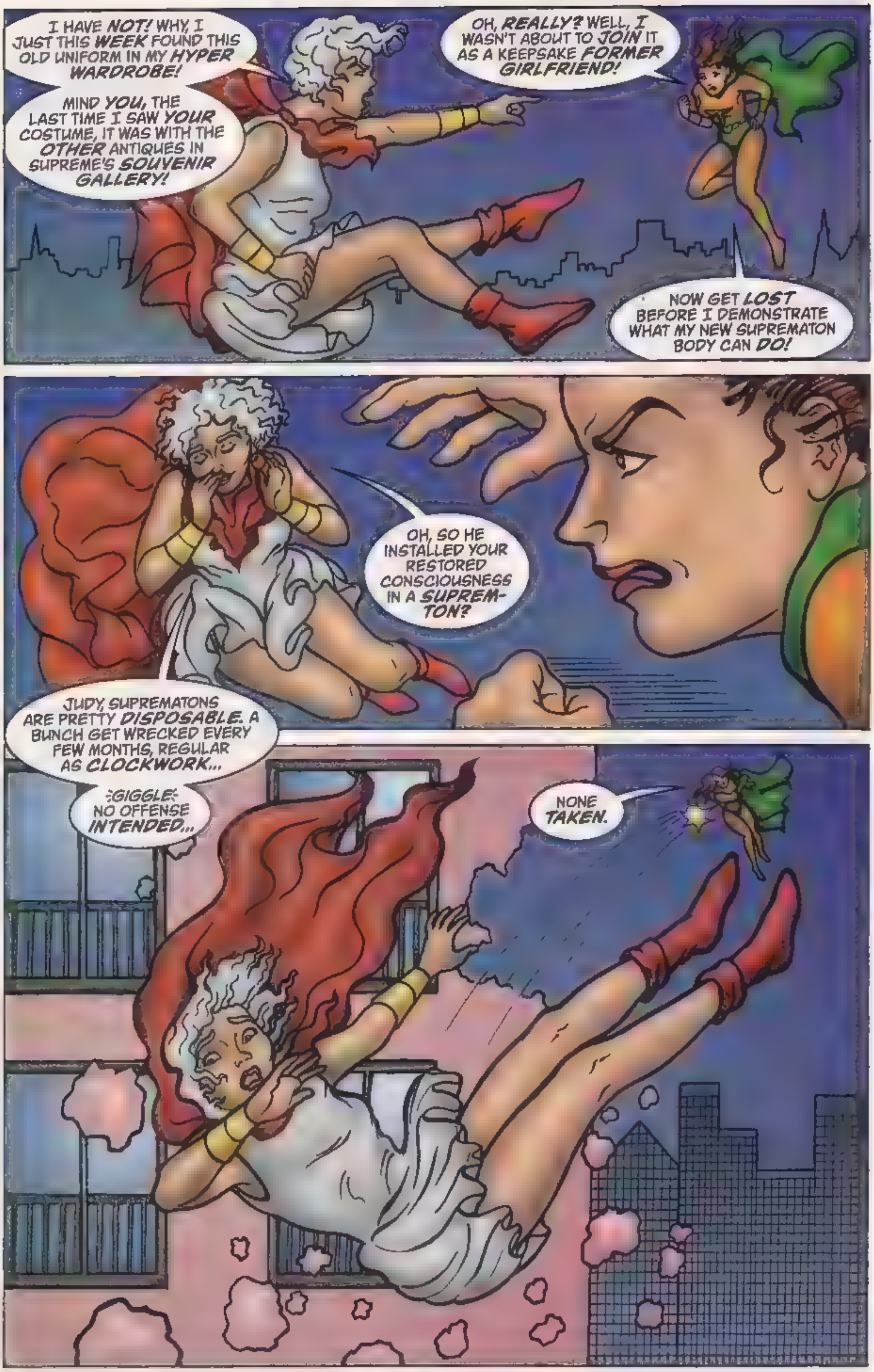
I-IS THAT ME? BUT I LOOK LIKE I'M IN MY SEVENTIES! I'M OLD!
MISTRESS, YOU MUST UNDERSTAND: THAT BOOK ARRIVED IN THE MAIL NEARLY THIRTY SUMMERS AGO. IT IS 1997 NOW.
1997? I...I CAN'T TAKE THIS IN...
THE MASTER RETURNED FROM SPACE ONLY RECENTLY. DAX HAD BEEN INHABITING YOUR BODY SINCE THE 1960'S.
DURING HIS ATTACK ON THE MASTER, HE ABANDONED YOUR BODY FOR ANOTHER.
SINCE YOUR OWN PERSONALITY HAD BEEN GNAWED AWAY BY THE DUST, THE BODY WAS LEFT EMPTY WHEN DAX DEPARTED, LIKE A CLEAN DOGBOWL.
LUCKILY, THE MASTER'S INSTRUMENTS FOUND FAINT ECHOES OF YOU THERE...
HE REBUILT YOUR MIND LIKE AN ELECTRIC JIG-SAW PUZZLE FROM THOSE TRACES
HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT PREFER A YOUNGER, FRISKIER BODY.
WH-WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? I-IF THAT'S MY BODY OVER THERE, THEN WHAT AM I?
YOU'RE A SUPREMATON.

I'M...?
Y-YOU MEAN THIS BODY IS A ROBOT?
THE VERY BEST ROBOT, MISTRESS. ONLY S-1 IS ANYWHERE NEAR AS ADVANCED. THE BODY IS STRONG, FAST AND NEARLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.
COSTUME WORN BY JUDY JORDAN WHEN SHE TEMPORARILY BECAME SUPREME WOMAN 1959
ALSO, IT CAN FLY. WE CAN PLAY CHASE IN THE CLOUDS OUTSIDE THE CITADEL!
BUT I'M A ROBOT! I'M JUST ANOTHER CITADEL EXHIBIT LIKE THIS ONE!
THIS ISN'T WHAT I WANTED, RADAR! I WANTED TO BE HIS WIFE. I WAS WAITING FOR HIM...
HE CAN'T LOVE ME AS A ROBOT. HE CAN'T LOVE ME AS AN OLD WOMAN. WHAT POINT DOES MY EXISTENCE HAVE?
YOU ARE HIS OLDEST, DEAREST FRIEND, MISTRESS. HE COULD NOT BEAR TO SEE YOU CONSIGNED TO OBLIVION.
I KNOW! I KNOW HE MEANT WELL, BUT DON'T YOU SEE?
I HAVE TO BE A REAL PERSON, WITH A REAL ROLE! I CAN'T JUST BE A... A... SOUVENIR OF MYSELF!
IT'S NO GOOD JUST HAVING AN EXISTENCE AFTER DEATH: I NEED TO HAVE A LIFE, AN IDENTITY, AND A PURPOSE.
RADAR, CAN I BE LEFT ALONE A WHILE? I NEED TIME TO THINK.
WORN BY JUDY JORDAN WHEN SHE TEMPORARILY BECAME SUPREME WOMAN 1959

LATER:
WELL WHERE IN THE NAME OF GOD'S PAWS HAS SHE GONE?
I DON'T KNOW, MASTER RADAR. THE SCANNERS SHOW THAT SHE IS NOWHERE WITHIN THE CITADEL.
I--I HOPE SHE HAS NOT COME TO HARM...
THIS EXHIBIT IS MISSING. IT SEEMS SHE HAS SHED HER OLD COAT FOR A NEW ONE
I WONDER WHERE SHE IS?


SUPREMA Sister of SUPREME
DON'T WORRY, SUPREMA! OMEGAPOLIS DOESN'T NEED YOU TO CATCH THIS FALLING SPACE JUNK NOW THAT SUPER-JUDY'S ON THE JOB!
LEAPING LEPTONS! MY BROTHER'S EX-GIRLFRIEND HAS RETURNED AS A SURROGATE SUPREME!
Part Two: Duel of the Durable Damsels!
OUR STORY OPENS AS THE GIRL OF OUR DREAMS RESPONDS TO REPORTS OF SPACE DEBRIS FALLING UPON OMEGA-POLIS...
JUDY? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HANDLING THIS EMERGENCY? YOU DON'T HAVE TRAINING AS A SUPER-HEROINE!
WHAT'S UP, SUPREMA? WORRIED ABOUT THE COMPETI-TION?

I MEAN, HOW MUCH TRAINING DO I NEED TO FLING THIS JUNK BACK INTO ORBIT WHERE IT BELONGS?
BY SATURN'S SIGNET RING! THAT AMATEUR AVENGER HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT THE FLIGHT PATHS UP THERE!
LUCKY I'M HERE TO GIVE THIS JEOPARDIZED JET A SHOVE SUPREME OUT OF HARM'S WAY...
...AFTER WHICH I INTEND TO GIVE THAT SUPERJUDY-COME-LATELY A PIECE OF MY MIND!
NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME, MISS TRAINEE TITAN! YOUR HALF-COCKED HEROICS JUST RISKED INNOCENT LIVES!
FRANKLY, JUDY, YOU DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES AS A CHEESECAKE CHAMPION!
SUPREMA, I'M GETTING TIRED OF YOUR SNOTTINESS SUPREME! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A CAREER GIRL, AND SUPER-HEROING IS MY NEW CAREER!
ANYWAY, YOU CAN'T CRITICIZE ME! YOU'VE BEEN WEARING THAT OUTFIT SINCE THE FIFTIES!


I HAVE NOT! WHY, I JUST THIS WEEK FOUND THIS OLD UNIFORM IN MY HYPER WARDROBE!
MIND YOU, THE LAST TIME I SAW YOUR COSTUME, IT WAS WITH THE OTHER ANTIQUES IN SUPREME'S SOUVENIR GALLERY!
OH, REALLY? WELL, I WASN'T ABOUT TO JOIN IT AS A KEEPSAKE FORMER GIRLFRIEND!
NOW GET LOST BEFORE I DEMONSTRATE WHAT MY NEW SUPREMATON BODY CAN DO!
OH, SO HE INSTALLED YOUR RESTORED CONSCIOUSNESS IN A SUPREM-TON?
JUDY, SUPREMATONS ARE PRETTY DISPOSABLE. A BUNCH GET WRECKED EVERY FEW MONTHS, REGULAR AS CLOCKWORK...
:GIGGLE: NO OFFENSE INTENDED...
NONE TAKEN.

UNNGH...
HAD ENOUGH?
FACE IT, SUPREMA, OMEGAPOLIS HAS A NEW DAME DEFENDER NOW! YOU MAY AS WELL PACK YOUR CAPE AND GO!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOUR-SELF?
THAT
DRESS
WAS
CLEAN!
WHOOOOOOOOOOOOOAH!

HMMM! I MUST CONFESS I HADN'T MEANT TO KNOCK HER QUITE THIS FAR!
STILL, AT LEAST HERE THERE'S NO CHANCE OF DAMAGE TO OMEGAPOLIS OR ITS CITIZENS!
OOMPH
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I VISITED THE MOON...IN FACT, NOT SINCE MY TUSSLE WITH CLARE DE LUNE IN 1965!
I'D FORGOTTEN HOW LUMINOUS AND GHOSTLY EVERYTHING IS.
HOW STRANGE...
...AND SILENT...
...AND STILL...

OH NO! ME AND MY DURNED TEMPER! IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WHEN I GET INTO A SNIT SUPREME!
I HOPE I HAVEN'T HURT HER!
OH...NO, SHE'S JUST STUNNED. I MUST HAVE SCRAMBLED HER CURCUITS A TAD!
POOR JUDY! I GUESS WAKING UP AFTER THIRTY YEARS IN A ROBOT BODY WOULD MAKE ANYBODY A LITTLE SKITTISH!
AS FOR ETHAN, I KNOW THE BIG GALOOT MEANT WELL, BUT HE MIGHT HAVE KNOWN JUDY WOULD WANT TO BE MORE THAN HIS POSSESSION!
I HOPE HIS STRENGTH SUPREME CAN MEND A BROKEN HEART...
...EVEN IF IT IS ONLY MADE OF SILICONE!
AHH! SO THERE SHE IS! YOU HAVE FOUND OUR STRAY, MISTRESS!
H-HAVE YOU DAMAGED HER, MISTRESS SUPREMA?
RELAX, S-1. SHE'S FINE. SHE JUST NEEDED A SMACK SUPREME TO BRING HER TO HER SENSES.
HELP ME GET HER INSIDE SO THAT WE CAN REVIVE HER.
AT ONCE, MISTRESS.

OOOUUG
WH-WHAT HIT ME? THE LAST THING I REMEMBER I WAS ON THE MOON, THEN BANG, ZOOM!
I'M AFRAID I HIT YOU, JUDY! I'M REALLY SORRY, BUT YOU WERE GETTING IN A STATE SUPREME!
ARE YOU OKAY NOW?
I-I GUESS SO.
I'M SORRY I CAUSED SO MUCH TROUBLE, SUPREMA. I DIDN'T MEAN TO LASH OUT AT YOU...
I JUST FELT SO FRUSTRATED AND ANGRY IS ALL.
I KNOW. BEING RESURRECTED AS A SUPREMATON MUST HAVE BEEN SUCH A SHOCK.
YES...BUT THAT ISN'T MY PROBLEM. MY PROBLEM IS THAT I LOVE SUPREME ...AND NOW HE CAN'T LOVE ME IN RETURN!
OH, POOR JUDY! YOU WAIT TILL I SEE THAT BIG GOOF!
BY TRYING TO HELP YOU, HE'S SIMPLY MADE YOU INTO A SPURNED SYNTHEZOID! IT'S ALL HIS FAULT!
THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME I FACED UP TO THAT.
HELLO, JUDY. LONG TIME NO SEE.

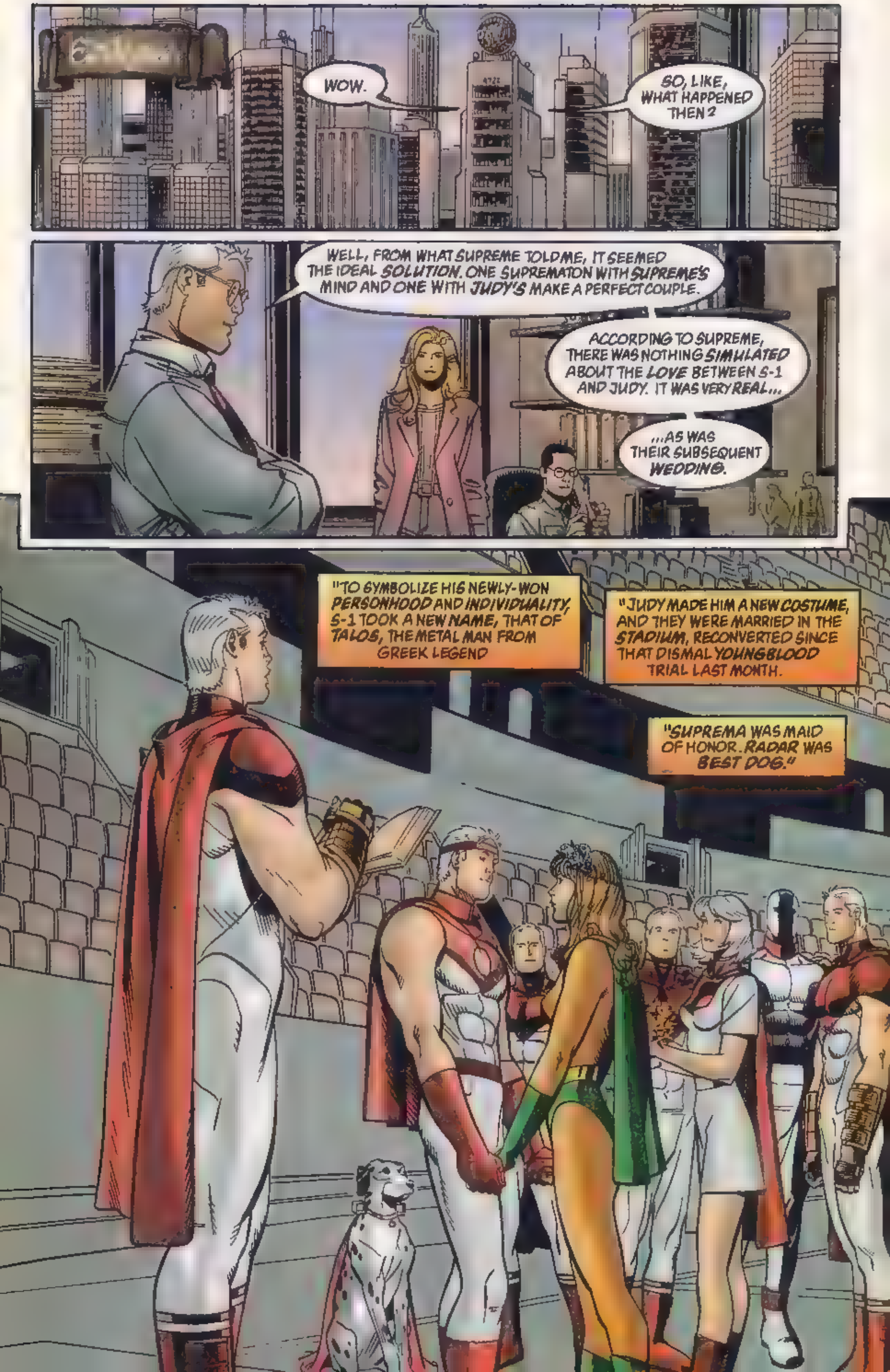
Old Flames & New Sparks
THE MASTER AND MISTRESS JUDY HAVE BEEN SITTING IN THE ROOF GARDEN SINCE HE ARRIVED HOME.
SHE LOOKS SO SAD...
THEY BOTH DO. COME ON, S-1. LET'S SWITCH OFF THE MONITOR AND GIVE THEM SOME PRIVACY.
THEY HAVE THINGS TO TALK ABOUT

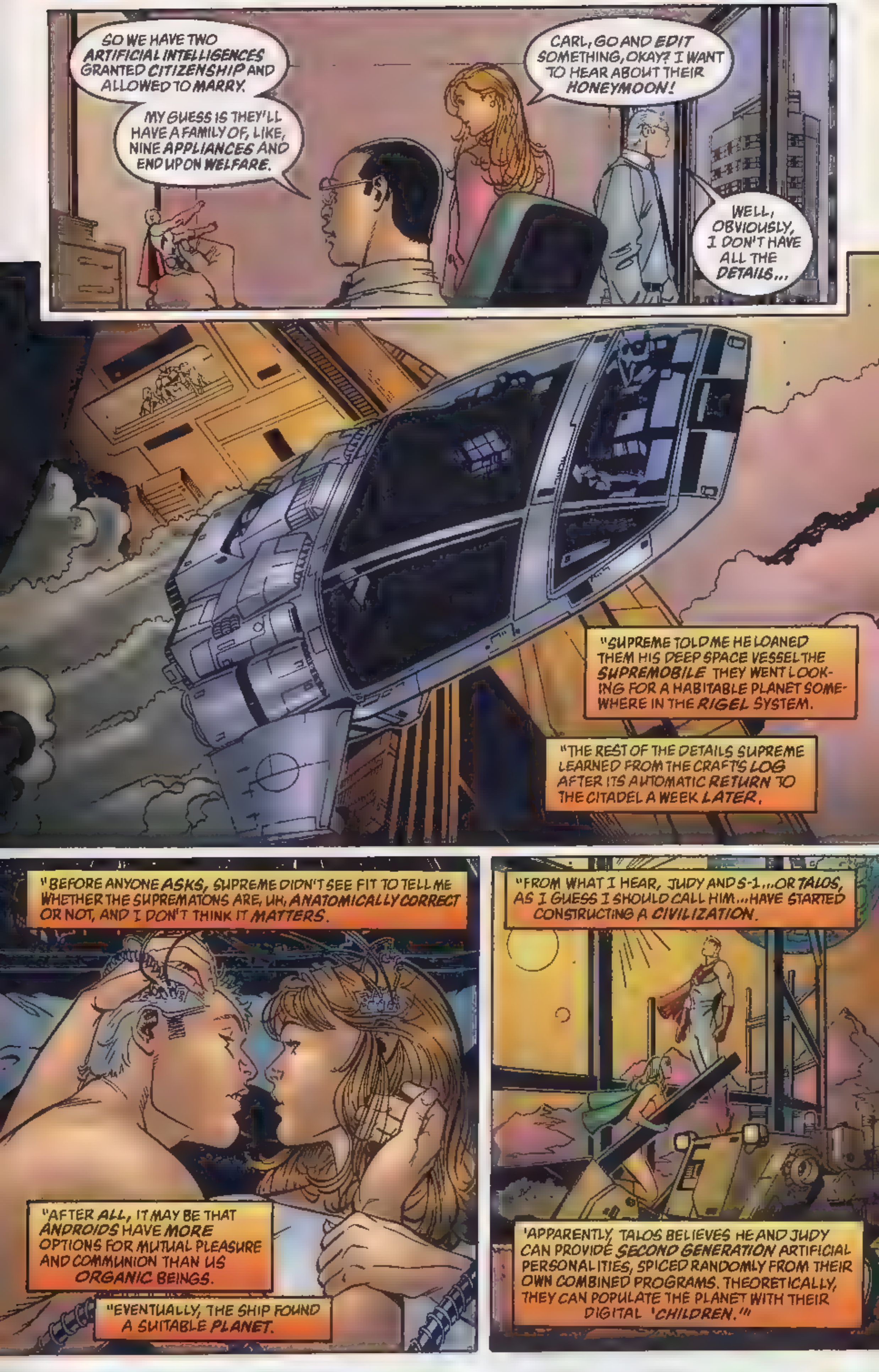
SO...
HOW DID IT GO WITH THE COMET DISASTER?
OH, PRETTY ROUTINE REALLY. I JUST PUSHED THE COMET INTO AN UNINHABITED SOLAR SYSTEM.
JUDY, LISTEN, I'M SORRY I WASN'T HERE WHEN YOU AWOKE...
DON'T BE. AT LEAST YOUR ROBOT WAS VERY SWEET AND COURTEOUS.
BUT THEN, THAT MAKES SENSE, DOESN'T IT? LEAVE ONE ROBOT TO DEAL WITH ANOTHER.
JUDY, PLEASE, DON'T BE LIKE THIS.
THE SUPREMATON BODY YOU HAVE IS MUCH MORE THAN JUST A ROBOT...
...AND MUCH LESS THAN A HUMAN BEING! WHAT'S THE POINT OF GIVING ME LIFE IF YOU CAN'T GIVE ME LOVE?
JUDY, I...
I DID WHAT I THOUGHT WAS RIGHT.
I KNOW.
I KNOW. YOU ALWAYS DO.
I'M NOT ANGRY AT YOU. IT'S JUST THIS RIDICULOUS SITUATION. OH SUPREME, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW.
COME ON... LET'S GO BACK DOWN INTO THE CITADEL.
IT'S CLOUDING OVER UP HERE, AND IT LOOKS LIKE RAIN...

I SEE YOU STILL HAVE YOUR SPYGLASS SUPREME TRAINED ON DEEP SPACE.
AFTER SUPREMA AND I HAD OUR SCRAP ON THE MOON, I THOUGHT MAYBE I SHOULD JUST FLY AWAY INTO SPACE.
JUDY, I COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF THAT. YOU'D BE SO LONELY...
I'M LONELY NOW.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD USE THE PHOTOPLASMIC CONVERTER ON ME, AND TRANSFER ME TO AMALYNTH. AT LEAST THERE I'D BE THE SAME AS EVERYONE ELSE...
YOU'D BE A COHERENT LIGHT-PHANTOM, LIKE ALL THE OTHER PRISM-WORLDERS. THAT ISN'T THE ANSWER.
THEN WHAT IS?
SUPREME, I COULD ONLY EVER BE HAPPY LOVING YOU. IT WAS ALWAYS "SUPREME'S GIRLFRIEND JUDY JORDAN," REMEMBER? OUR LOVE WAS LEGENDARY...
I KNOW.
JUDY, I STILL LOVE YOU, BUT CIRCUMSTANCES ARE DIFFERENT NOW...
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'RE STILL A PERSON, AND I'M A SUPREMATON.
A SUPREMATON IS A PERSON, JUDY... OR AT LEAST, MODELS LIKE YOU AND S-1 ARE, WITH FULLY HUMAN PERSONALITIES.
IT'S JUST NOT THE SAME TYPE OF PERSON THAT AN ORGANIC BEING IS.

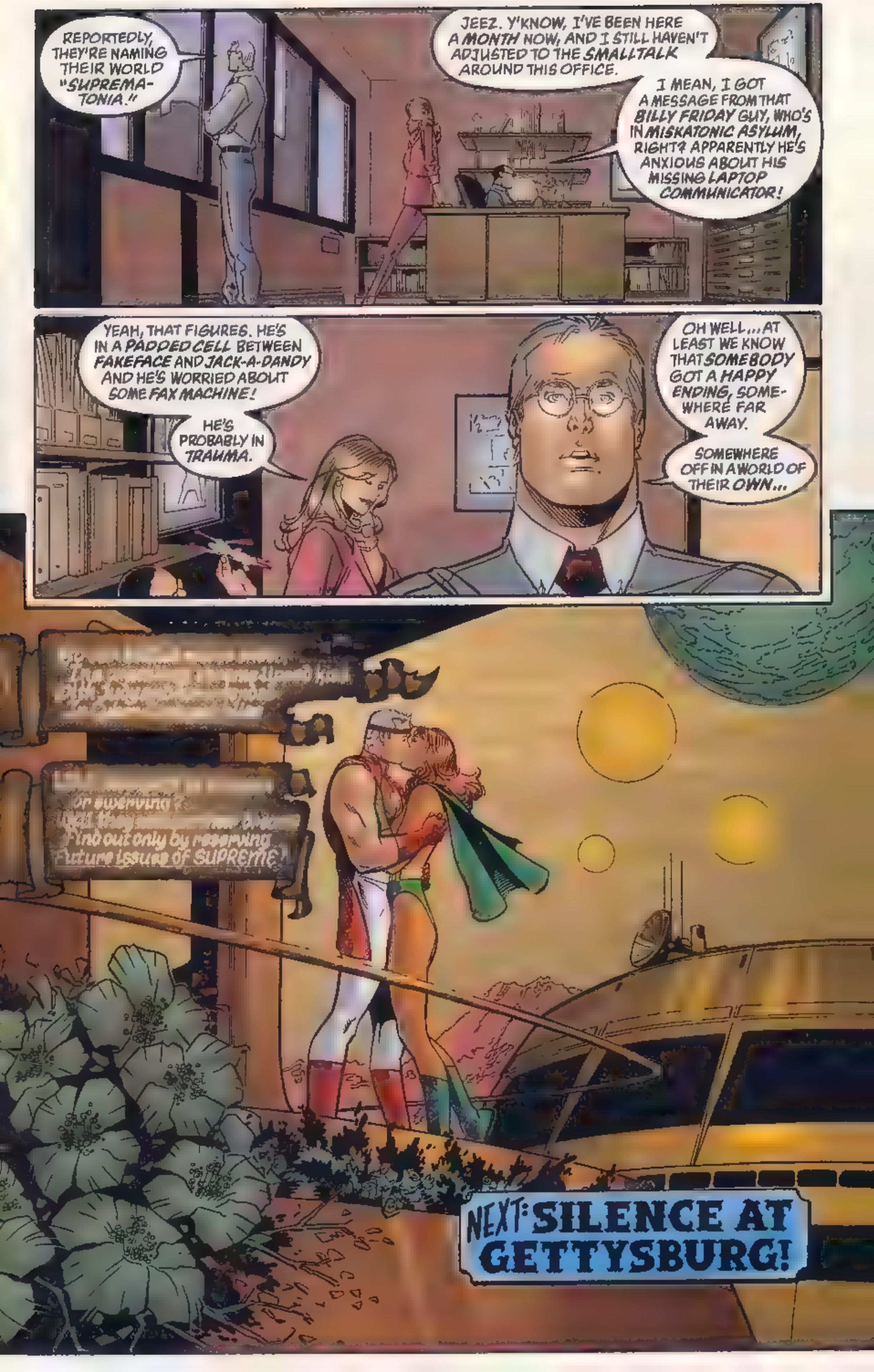
IT'S LIKE THE LIFE-FORMS IN MY IMAGINARY MENAGERIE. THEY'RE REAL, BUT NOT IN THE SAME WAY I AM...
I SEE. THEN THE GULF BETWEEN US IS AS WIDE AS THE CHASM BETWEEN MEN AND ANGELS...
MIGHT I BE PERMITTED TO SPEAK?
S-1? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE? MISTRESS JUDY AND I NEED SOME TIME ALONE...
MY APOLOGIES, MASTER, BUT I FELT PERHAPS THAT I MIGHT OFFER A SOLUTION TO YOUR DIFFICUL-TIES.
LET HIM SPEAK, MY LOVE. HE'S AL-WAYS SEEMED DIFFERENT THAN YOUR OTHER SUPREMA-TONS.
THAT'S BECAUSE I AM DIFFERENT, MISTRESS, AS YOU ARE DIFFERENT.
UNLIKE THE OTHER SUPREMATONS, MY MIND IS AN EXACT DIGITAL COPY OF THE MASTER'S. ALONE AMONGST MY FELLOWS I KNOW INDEPENDENT CONSCIOUSNESS.
S-1, I DON'T SEE WHAT THIS HAS TO DO WITH JUDY...
WITH RESPECT, MASTER, THAT IS BECAUSE YOU DO NOT TRULY THINK OF ME AS A PERSON, DESPITE YOUR WORDS.
MISTRESS JUDY, FOR A GREAT MANY YEARS NOW, I HAVE LOVED YOU.
I COULD KNOW NO GREATER HAPPINESS THAN IF YOU WOULD CONSENT TO BE MY WIFE.

S-1, WHAT ARE YOU SAYING? IS THIS SOME RELAPSE INTO YOUR BOUT OF MADNESS, OR ...?
SUPREME, SHUT UP. I WANT TO HEAR THIS.
THANK YOU, MISTRESS.
THE MASTER IS QUITE RIGHT TO REFER TO MY BOUT OF INSANITY, WHICH HAPPENED ALMOST A YEAR AGO NOW...
WHEN THE MASTER LEFT EARTH FOR SPACE IN 1968 AND MISTRESS SUPREMA VANISHED SOON AFTER, I FOOLISHLY ASSUMED HIS ROLE.
I HAD A "FAMILY" OF SUPREMATONS... INCLUDING A REPRODUCTION OF YOU, AS MY WIFE.
WHEN THE MASTER RETURNED LAST YEAR, WE FOUGHT. EVENTUALLY, HE REPROGRAMMED ME, REMOVING MY MALICE...
...BUT NOT MY EMOTIONS. HE DID NOT REMOVE THE LONGING THAT HAD FORCED ME INTO MY PITIFUL CHARADE.
HOW COULD HE, WHEN I AM A COPY OF ALL HE IS... INCLUDING HIS LOVE FOR YOU!
S-1, I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
I DO. SUPREME, COULD YOU LEAVE US NOW?


WOW.
SO, LIKE, WHAT HAPPENED THEN?
WELL, FROM WHAT SUPREME TOLD ME, IT SEEMED THE IDEAL SOLUTION. ONE SUPREMATON WITH SUPREME'S MIND AND ONE WITH JUDY'S MAKE A PERFECT COUPLE.
ACCORDING TO SUPREME, THERE WAS NOTHING SIMULATED ABOUT THE LOVE BETWEEN S-1 AND JUDY. IT WAS VERY REAL...
...AS WAS THEIR SUBSEQUENT WEDDING.
"TO SYMBOLIZE HIS NEWLY-WON PERSONHOOD AND INDIVIDUALITY, S-1 TOOK A NEW NAME, THAT OF TALOS, THE METAL MAN FROM GREEK LEGEND
"JUDY MADE HIM A NEW COSTUME, AND THEY WERE MARRIED IN THE STADIUM, RECONVERTED SINCE THAT DISMAL YOUNGBLOOD TRIAL LAST MONTH.
"SUPREMA WAS MAID OF HONOR. RADAR WAS BEST DOG."



SO WE HAVE TWO ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES GRANTED CITIZENSHIP AND ALLOWED TO MARRY.
MY GUESS IS THEY'LL HAVE A FAMILY OF, LIKE, NINE APPLIANCES AND END UP ON WELFARE.
CARL, GO AND EDIT SOMETHING, OKAY? I WANT TO HEAR ABOUT THEIR HONEYMOON!
WELL, OBVIOUSLY, I DON'T HAVE ALL THE DETAILS...
"SUPREME TOLD ME HE LOANED THEM HIS DEEP SPACE VESSEL THE SUPREMOBILE THEY WENT LOOKING FOR A HABITABLE PLANET SOMEWHERE IN THE RIGEL SYSTEM.
"THE REST OF THE DETAILS SUPREME LEARNED FROM THE CRAFT'S LOG AFTER ITS AUTOMATIC RETURN TO THE CITADEL A WEEK LATER.
"BEFORE ANYONE ASKS, SUPREME DIDN'T SEE FIT TO TELL ME WHETHER THE SUPREMATONS ARE, UH, ANATOMICALLY CORRECT OR NOT, AND I DON'T THINK IT MATTERS.
"AFTER ALL, IT MAY BE THAT ANDROIDS HAVE MORE OPTIONS FOR MUTUAL PLEASURE AND COMMUNION THAN US ORGANIC BEINGS.
"EVENTUALLY, THE SHIP FOUND A SUITABLE PLANET.
"FROM WHAT I HEAR, JUDY AND S-1...OR TALOS, AS I GUESS I SHOULD CALL HIM...HAVE STARTED CONSTRUCTING A CIVILIZATION.
'APPARENTLY, TALOS BELIEVES HE AND JUDY CAN PROVIDE SECOND GENERATION ARTIFICIAL PERSONALITIES, SPICED RANDOMLY FROM THEIR OWN COMBINED PROGRAMS. THEORETICALLY, THEY CAN POPULATE THE PLANET WITH THEIR DIGITAL 'CHILDREN.'"


REPORTEDLY, THEY'RE NAMING THEIR WORLD "SUPREMATONIA."
JEEZ. Y'KNOW, I'VE BEEN HERE A MONTH NOW, AND I STILL HAVEN'T ADJUSTED TO THE SMALLTALK AROUND THIS OFFICE.
I MEAN, I GOT A MESSAGE FROM THAT BILLY FRIDAY GUY, WHO'S IN MISKATONIC ASYLUM, RIGHT? APPARENTLY HE'S ANXIOUS ABOUT HIS MISSING LAPTOP COMMUNICATOR!
YEAH, THAT FIGURES. HE'S IN A PADDED CELL BETWEEN FAKEFACE AND JACK-A-DANDY AND HE'S WORRIED ABOUT SOME FAX MACHINE!
HE'S PROBABLY IN TRAUMA.
OH WELL... AT LEAST WE KNOW THAT SOMEBODY GOT A HAPPY ENDING, SOMEWHERE FAR AWAY.
SOMEWHERE OFF IN A WORLD OF THEIR OWN...
or swerving?
Find out only by reserving
Future issues of SUPREME!
NEXT: SILENCE AT GETTYSBURG!

SPECIAL BONUS FEATURE!

SUPREME FEATURES LOTS OF DIFFERENT ARTISTS AND ART STYLES, SO THIS ISSUE WE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO SPOTLIGHT HOW TWO ARTISTS INTERPRET THE SAME SCRIPT. HERE, WE'RE CONTRASTING FREQUENT SUPREME ARTIST **J. MORRIGAN** (INKED BY **AL GORDON** AND COLORED BY **TANYA AND RICHARD HORIE**) WITH THE ACTUAL ARTWORK FROM THIS ISSUE'S STORY BY **MELINDA GEBBIE.**

LET US KNOW IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE MORE FEATURES LIKE THIS IN THE FUTURE!

SUPREME
POSSIBLY THE MOST CONTROVERSIAL STORY YOU'LL READ ALL YEAR!

You Asked For It!

YOU TOLD US IN NO UNCERTAIN TERMS THAT WHAT YOU WANTED WAS...

A THRILLING New SUPREME Saga!

THOUGHT UP, GOT ACROSS, PUT DOWN AND CARRIED OUT BY

ALAN MOORE: writer
CHRIS SPROUSE: penciler
AL GORDON: inker
GIL KANE: flashback artist
AWESOME COLORS: colors
TODD KLEIN: letterer
ERIC STEPHENSON: editor
Supreme created by Rob Liefeld

See it all HERE!

RIGHT AFTER THIS BORING LEGAL STUFF THAT NO ONE READS EXCEPT OUR MOTHERS...

ROB LIEFELD, President & CEO   JEPH LOEB, Publisher
MATT HAWKINS, Marketing   JOY LIEFELD, Licensing

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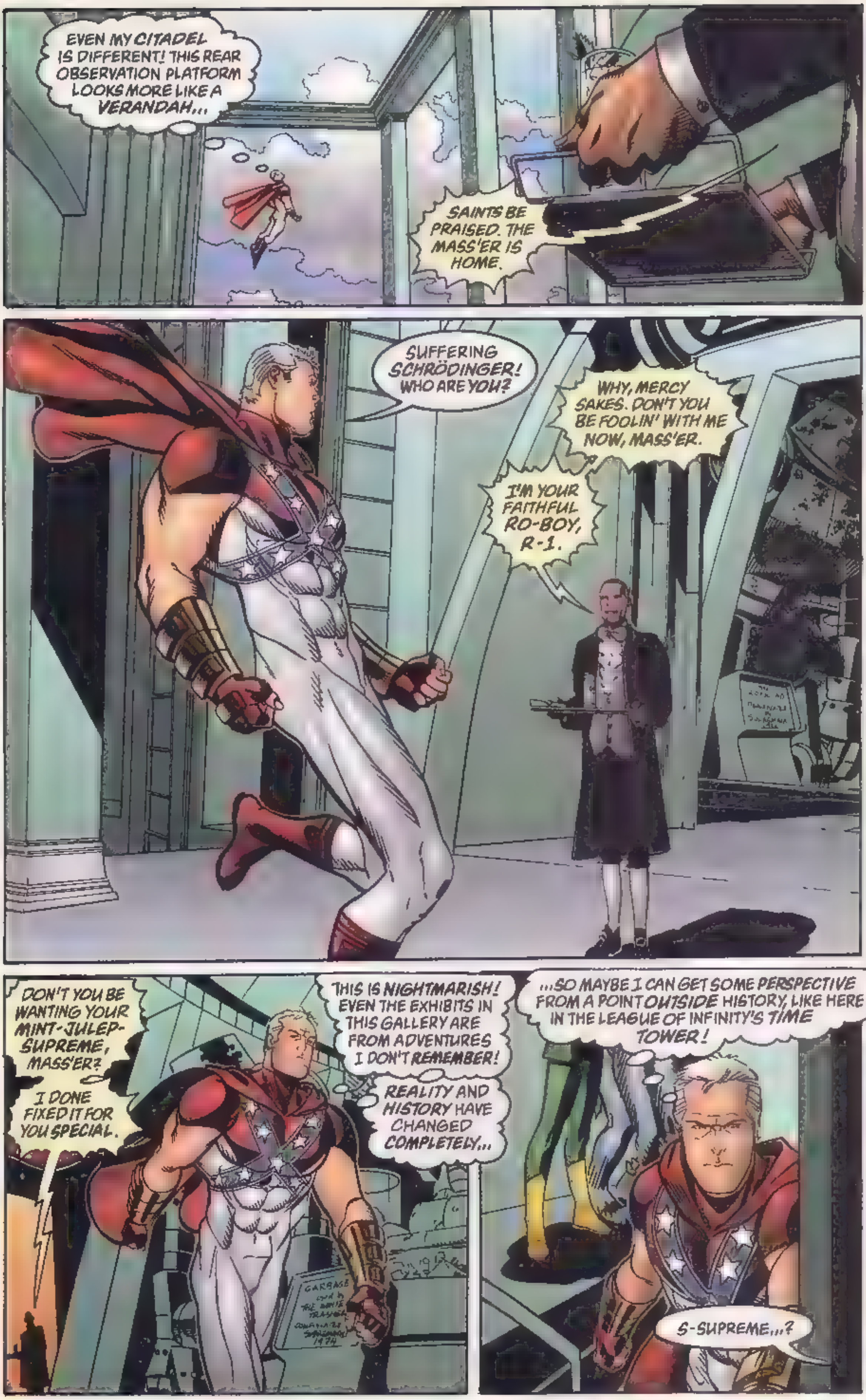
...OOD MORNING, LEEVILLE, IT'S SEVEN A.M. AND THIS IS RADIO K-ZAM BRINGING YOU "AN AMERICAN TRILOGY" FROM THE ALBUM "ELVIS AT SIXTY"...

202
ONLY
ONLY
HAMMER LOCKE
WHITES ONLY
OMEGAPOLIS PUBLIC TRANSIT
Jimmy osmond
DAZZLE
COMICS
ting

HEY, CARL? CARL CHAMBERS? IT'S ME, ETHAN.
SAY, IS IT JUST ME, OR ARE THINGS SORT OF ODD AROUND THE CITY TODAY?
I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' 'BOUT THAT, SUH. YOU BEST DON'T GO TALKIN' TO ME, SUH. I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE.
C-CARL? THIS IS SOME SORT OF JOKE, RIGHT?
WHY, WHATEVER HAS THAT BOY DONE NOW?
WET FLOOR
I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN', MA'AM, BEGGIN' YOUR PARDON.
WELL, AH SHOULD HOPE NOT! YOU BEST BE ABOUT YOUR WORK, NOW.
DIANA? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
MISTUH CRANE, SUH! I'LL THANK Y'ALL NOT TO BE SO FORWARD AN' INFORMAL.
TO YOU, SUH, I AM MRS. TATE.
M-MRS. TATE? DIANA, YOU'VE BEEN WRITING TOO MANY COMIC BOOKS...
WET FLOOR
WRITING? WHY, AH WOULD NEVER SUFFER MAH WIFE THE INDIGNITY OF WORKIN' FO' A LIVIN'. WHAT ARE YOU SUGGESTIN', SUH?
OH, DADDY, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE!
HE'S BEEN ACTING PECULIAR, TALKIN' WITH COLOREDS AN' EVERYTHIN'!
"COLOREDS"? LOOK, WHAT'S GOING ON?
THIS IS DAZZLE COMICS, RIGHT? WE ALL WORK ON OMNIMAN...
OMNIMAN? HAVE YOU BEEN DRINKIN', SUH? WHY, YOU DRAW OUR MOST FAMOUS CHAPBOOK CHARACTER...

SUPREME
...BUT HIS NAME SURE AIN'T OMNIMAN!
THE KLANSMAN
SILENCE AT GETTYSBURG

"TH-THE KLANSMAN"?
SURE, THE CROSS-BURNING CRUSADER HIMSELF. YOU'VE BEEN DRAWING HIM NIGH ON SIX YEARS!
HAVE YOU GOT NEXT ISSUE'S PENCILS, WHERE HE BATTLES THE CARPETBAGGER?
DADDY, AHM GOIN' SHOPPIN' NOW, SO'S I CAN BE HOME TO SEE PRESIDENT HELMS' SPEECH ON THE T.V....
PRESIDENT HELMS?
LISTEN, I, uh... I HAVE TO GO CHECK SOMETHING OUT. I'LL SEE YOU AT THE NEXT TORCHLIGHT RALLY OR SOMETHING...
SUCH AWFUL MANNERS! WHY, SUH, AH DECLARE, YOU DO NOT HAVE THE LEAST TOUCH O' BREEDIN' OR GENTILITY!
WHAT IN NEWTON'S NAME IS HAPPENING? AND WHY WAS THIS UNIFORM IN MY CLOSET THIS MORNING?
I HAVE TO HOPE THERE'S SOME ANSWER TO THIS MADNESS UP IN MY CITADEL...
...BECAUSE I CERTAINLY CAN'T MAKE SENSE OF ANYTHING DOWN HERE!
LOOK! IT'S THE SUPREMACIST! HE MUST BE FLYING OVER TO STUART CITY TO TEAM UP WITH WHITE NIGHT AND HIS PARTNER DIXIE!
PROBABLY THE INTEGRATOR HAS STRUCK AGAIN! YAY! GO TO IT, SUPREMACIST!


EVEN MY CITADEL IS DIFFERENT! THIS REAR OBSERVATION PLATFORM LOOKS MORE LIKE A VERANDAH...
SAINTS BE PRAISED. THE MASS'ER IS HOME.
SUFFERING SCHRÖDINGER! WHO ARE YOU?
WHY, MERCY SAKES. DON'T YOU BE FOOLIN' WITH ME NOW, MASS'ER.
I'M YOUR FAITHFUL RO-BOY, R-1.
DON'T YOU BE WANTING YOUR MINT-JULEP-SUPREME, MASS'ER?
I DONE FIXED IT FOR YOU SPECIAL.
THIS IS NIGHTMARISH! EVEN THE EXHIBITS IN THIS GALLERY ARE FROM ADVENTURES I DON'T REMEMBER!
REALITY AND HISTORY HAVE CHANGED COMPLETELY...
...SO MAYBE I CAN GET SOME PERSPECTIVE FROM A POINT OUTSIDE HISTORY, LIKE HERE IN THE LEAGUE OF INFINITY'S TIME TOWER!
S-SUPREME...?

SUPREME, IS IT YOU? Y-YOUR COSTUME... YOU LOOK SO DIFFERENT...
ZAYLA?
BY THE MERCIFUL MAGELLANIC CLOUD, WHAT'S HAPPENED TO EVERYTHING?
I-IT'S OUR FAULT. ONE OF THE LEAGUE HAS...H-HAS BETRAYED OUR OATH OF INFINITY.
HE'S ALTERED TIME, AND HISTORY HAS COLLAPSED UPON ITSELF. W-WE WERE INSIDE THE TOWER WHEN IT BUCKLED AND RUPTURED...
AYE THUS WE CAN REMEMBER THE TRUE HISTORY, BEFORE TIME WAS REVISED... BUT WHAT OF YOURSELF, PEARL PARAGON?

WELL, MY COSTUME HAS CHANGED, BUT FOR SOME REASON MY MEMORIES ARE INTACT.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I'VE BEEN THROUGH A REVISION BEFORE, WHEN I FIRST VISITED A PLACE CALLED THE SUPREMACY. EVEN SO, IT'S STILL HORRIFYING.
ZAYLA, WHO DID THIS?
I-IT WAS HICKOK. WILD BILL. SUPREME, I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO DESCRIBE WHAT HE'S DONE. THE SHEER ENORMITY OF IT...
FUTURE WOMAN SPEAKS TRULY, ILLUSTRIOUS SUPREME. OUR FRIEND HAS UNPICKED THE GRAND TAPESTRY OF ALLAH HIMSELF!
GROOOORGH!
BUT WHAT ON EARTH DID HE DO?
DON'T YOU KNOW? CAN'T YOU TELL JUST FROM THE CHANGES IN YOUR OWN COSTUME?
WILD BILL HICKOK HAS ALTERED THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR!
THE CIVIL WAR? B-BUT WHY? HOW?
IT ISN'T A PRETTY STORY. THE "WHY" OF IT INVOLVES A WOMAN, AND AS FOR THE "HOW"...
WELL, YOU'D BEST MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE WHILE I RELATE THE TRAGIC, TANGLED LEGEND OF...

...WILD BILL HICKOK
King of the Kansas Gunslingers!
"BORN IN 1837, YOUNG JAMES BUTLER HICKOK WAS JUST TWENTY-FOUR YEARS OLD WHEN CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT
"FIGHTING FOR THE NORTH AS A SCOUT AND SPY IN MISSOURI AND ARKANSAS HIS LONG AUBURN HAIR AND SPECTACULAR GUNFIGHTING SKILLS BECAME LEGENDARY
"THEY CALLED HIM WILD BILL."

"AFTER THE WAR, HICKOK BECAME MARSHAL OF ABILENE IN 1871.
"TALL AND ELEGANT HE'D PATROL, CASUALLY STROLLING DOWN THE CENTER OF ABILENE'S MAIN STREET, TEXAS STREET; HIS IVORY-HANDLED, SILVER-MOUNTED PISTOLS AT HIS HIP.
"MOST OF THE COWBOYS IN THOSE TRAIL TOWNS THEN WERE TEXANS, OLD CONFEDERATES THAT BILL HAD FOUGHT AGAINST NOT MANY YEARS BEFORE.
"HE WAS REMARKABLY SYMPATHETIC TO THEM, ALLOWING THEM TO WEAR THEIR GUNS IN TOWN AND EVEN PLAYING CARDS WITH THEM DOWN AT THE ALAMO SALOON.
"THEY ALL RESPECTED HIM
"EVEN THE OUTLAW JOHN WESLEY HARDIN LAUGHED WHEN AN ENEMY OF HICKOK'S DESCRIBED THE MARSHAL AS ANTI-SOUTHERN, HOPING TO SPUR ANIMOSITY BETWEEN THE TWO.
"HARDIN ALLEGEDLY SAID 'IF WILD BILL NEEDS KILLING, WHY DON'T YOU DO IT YOURSELF?' LATER, HE AND HICKOK BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS.
"HICKOK CALLED HARDIN 'LITTLE ARKANSAW'
"OF COURSE, THAT'S NOT TO SAY BILL DIDN'T HAVE HIS WEAKNESSES."

"HER NAME WAS JESSIE HAZEL, AND SHE WAS A DANCE-HALL GIRL. HICKOK WAS INFATUATED WITH HER.
"UNFORTUNATELY, SO WAS ONE PHIL COE, CO-OWNER OF THE BULL'S HEAD TAVERN WITH BEN THOMSON, WHO'D TRIED TO SET JOHN HARDIN AGAINST HICKOK.
"BOTH MEN HATED WILD BILL.
"RIDICULOUSLY, THE FEUD STEMMED FROM WHEN COE AND THOMSON HAS A RAMPANT BULL PAINTED OUTSIDE THEIR SALOON. MARSHAL HICKOK ERASED ITS MORE OFFENSIVE PARTS HIMSELF.
"NOW COE AND HICKOK LOVED THE SAME WOMAN. SOMETHING HAD TO GIVE. ONE NIGHT, HICKOK ACCUSED COE OF CHEATING AT CARDS.
"IN THE ENSUING EXPLOSION OF VIOLENCE, COE DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE. UNLIKE MOST GUN-FIGHTERS, BILL HICKOK'S REPUTATION DID NOT EXAGGERATE.
"COE DIED. SO DID A COUPLE OF HIS MEN.
"SO DID ONE OF BILL'S DEPUTIES, MIKE WILLIAMS, WHOSE ONLY CRIME WAS TO BE STANDING IN THE WAY WHEN BILL GOT WILD.
"MAYBE SOMETHING SNAPPED INSIDE BILL WHEN HE REALIZED WHAT HE'D DONE.
"HE WENT BERSERK AND DROVE ALL THE COWBOYS OUT OF ABILENE THAT VERY NIGHT. AFTER THAT, HE CARRIED A SAWN-OFF SHOTGUN ON HIS PATROLS."

"THE WORST THING WAS, BILL'S LETHAL OUTBURST HADN'T WON HIM JESSIE HAZEL. AFTER THAT, SHE SPURNED ALL HIS ADVANCES...
"IN HER GEORGIA DRAWL SHE'D CALL HIM JUST ONE MORE DAMN YANKEE WHO'D HELPED HUMILIATE HER PEOPLE IN THAT RECENT, B TTER WAR.
"THOSE NEXT FOUR YEARS HE COURTED HER, GROWING MORE DESPERATE, MORE UN-BALANCED. BILL HICKOK FACED MORE STRESS THAN THE AVERAGE WESTERNER...
"...ALONG WITH LEGENDS LIKE THE BRIMSTONE KID, NIGHTEAGLE AND KID THUNDER, HICKOK HAD EXPERIENCED PARANORMAL FORCES IN THE OLD WEST...
"UNLIKE THOSE OTHER HEROES, HOWEVER, WILD BILL HAD BEEN A MEMBER OF THE TIME SPANNING LEAGUE OF INFINITY SINCE HE WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD.
"ONE OF OUR MOST TRUSTED FOUNDERS, HE HAD ACCESS TO THE TIME TOWER
"ON HIS FORTIETH BIRTHDAY, MAYBE IN THE THROES OF WHAT THE TWENTIETH CENTURY CALLS A MID-LIFE CRISIS, WILD BILL HICKOK HIT ON A DEMENTED PLAN.
"HE'D PROVE TO JESSE HAZEL THAT HE LOVED THE SOUTH AS MUCH AS SHE. HE WOULD UNDO THE WRONGS HE'D PERPETRATED IN THE CIVIL WAR."

"FROM 1877, HE FIRST MADE A STOP JUST TEN FLIGHTS HIGHER UP THE TOWER, A HUNDRED YEARS INTO HIS FUTURE.
"HERE HE PICKED UP CERTAIN DOCUMENTS THAT WOULD GIVE AN ADVANTAGE TO THE SOUTH, RETURNING WITH THEM FURTHER DOWN THE TOWER TO 1863.
"WHATEVER DOUBTS GENERAL LEE HAD ABOUT THIS MANIC STRANGER FROM THE FUTURE MUST HAVE DISAPPEARED ONCE BILL EXPLAINED THOSE PLANS AND DOCUMENTS
"HE UNDERSTOOD THAT THE DEVICE WHICH THEY DESCRIBED COULD WIN THE WAR FOR THE CONFEDERACY.
"ONCE BUILT, ALBEIT IN A CRUDE, JERRY-RIGGED FORM, THE MAJOR PROBLEM WAS IN THE DELIVERY OF THIS NEW WEAPON
"LACKING TWENTIETH CENTURY METHODS, AN ALTERNATE SYSTEM WAS DEVISED. ON JUNE 1ST, 1863, CONFEDERATE SPIES SMUGGLED A COVERED WAGON INTO WASHINGTON AT DAWN
"GENERAL LEE TRIGGERED IT HIMSELF, USING A PRIMITIVE CRYSTAL RADIO TRANSMITTER."

"AT 8:15 AM, WASHINGTON WAS OBLITERATED BY A TEN-MEGATON NUCLEAR EXPLOSION.
"THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF THE UNION FORCES FOLLOWED THE NEXT DAY."

OH MY GOD.
Y-YOU'RE SAYING THAT LEE WON THE CIVIL WAR BY DEPLOYING THE ATOM BOMB?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M SAYING. EVERYTHING IS DIFFERENT NOW. SLAVERY IS STILL LEGAL, AND ATLANTA IS THE CAPITAL OF THE CONFEDERATED STATES OF AMERICA.
SUPREME, WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING.
BUT WHAT? BILL'S MEDDLING HAS AFFECTED HISTORY FROM HIS OWN DAY TO THE FAR FUTURE!
YOUR TOWER HAS BEEN REDUCED TO RUBBLE, AND MY CITADEL IS LIKE A FLYING PLANTATION HOUSE...
YOUR PARDON, FRIENDS, BUT WE'VE A SAYING IN MY ERA, THAT A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.
A STITCH IN TIME? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VIVIENNE?
AYE, WITCH WOMAN! EXPLAIN THYSELF!
I MEAN WE HAVE NO CHOICE SAVE TO REPAIR THE REND IN TIME BEFORE OUR MASTER WILLIAM WORKED HIS MISCHIEF.
WE CAN MEND THE RIP BEFORE IT WIDENS ...EVEN IF THAT MEANS CUTTING A THREAD!

CUTTING A ...? VIVIENNE, ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT KILLING WILD BILL?
MY CENTURY IS ONE MORE HARSH AND PRACTICAL THAN YOURS, ZAYLA.
COME ... LET US PUT IT TO THE BALLOT. ALL IN FAVOR RAISE THEIR HANDS.
I-I SEE. THEN IT IS CARRIED.
WOULD YOU FLY ME, SUPREME? IT SEEMS THAT WE HAVE BUSINESS FURTHER DOWN THE TOWER ...

THE DAMAGE TO THE TOWER LOWER DOWN IS HORRENDOUS. GOD KNOWS HOW MUCH BILL'S MEDDLING MIGHT HAVE AFFECTED THINGS LIKE THE FIRST AND SECOND WORLD WARS!
YOU KNOW, ZAYLA, PASSING A DEATH SENTENCE WOULD VIOLATE MY STANDARDS SUPREME, BUT EVEN SO, I HAVE A DISTURBING FEELING THAT WITCH WOMAN IS RIGHT!
I KNOW. WHAT'S ONE LIFE, WEIGHED AGAINST SO MUCH TRAGEDY?
STILL, IF WE'RE GOING TO KILL BILL HICKOK, WE'D BETTER BE SURE TO KILL THE RIGHT ONE!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
I MEAN THERE'S NO POINT KILLING THE BILL HICKOK THAT EXISTS AFTER THE NEW TIME-LINE WAS CREATED.
WE HAVE TO FIND THE STRAND WHERE OUR BILL MADE HIS FATEFUL DECISION. TRY THE 1876 BALCONY OVER THERE.

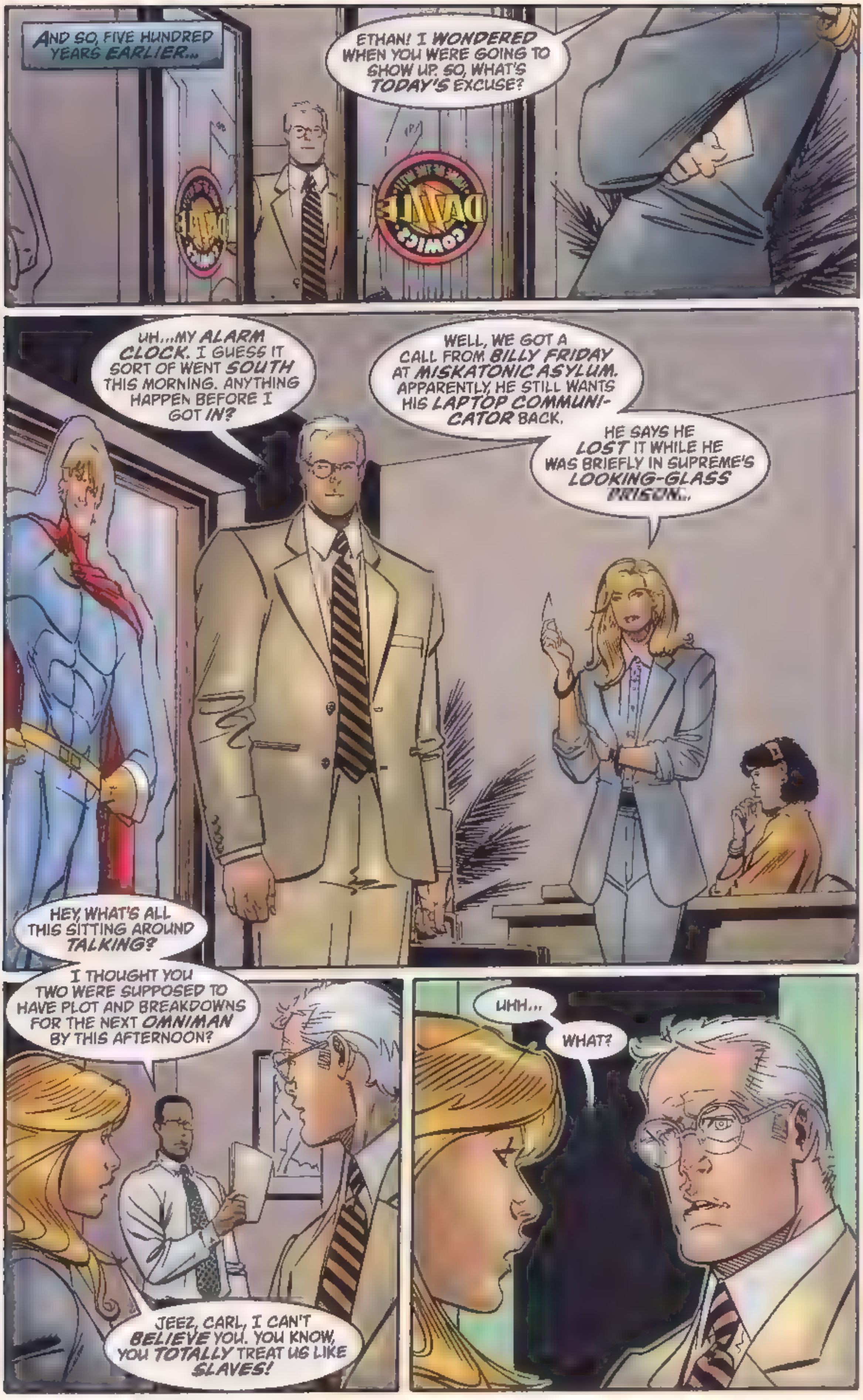
THERE'S TWO DOORS. IT MUST HAVE HAPPENED WHEN TIME SPLIT.
MY CHRONO-DETECTORS INDICATE THAT THE ONE ON THE LEFT LEADS TO AN 1876 THIRTEEN YEARS AFTER THE SOUTH'S NUCLEAR VICTORY.
THE ONE ON THE RIGHT, OPENING ONTO OUR FAMILIAR NORTHERN-DOMINATED 1876, IS THE ONE WE WANT...
...BECAUSE THAT'S THE ONE WHERE BILL MADE HIS ERROR!
WHICHEVER NINETEENTH CENTURY THIS IS, WE'RE NOT CLAD SO AS TO PASS UNNOTICED.
MAYHAP WITCH WOMAN COULD TRANSFORM OUR GARB TO RAINMENT MORE APPROPRIATE TO THIS DAY?
NO SOONER SAID, GOOD ACHILLES...
...THAN IT IS DONE!
INCREDIBLE! I CAN STILL FEEL MY COSTUME, THOUGH I'M SEEING A FANCY, TAILORED SUIT.
MNNNURRGH!
WE ARE AS FIT AS WE SHALL EVER BE TO WALK UNNOTICED THROUGH THESE DUSTY STREETS.
WE ARE IN HICKOK'S MUCH BELOVED ABILENE, BEFORE HE CHANGED IT. HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEARBY!
WAIT A MINUTE. THIS IS STARTING TO RING A BELL...
I-I REMEMBER READING SOMEWHERE THAT HICKOK WAS KILLED IN 1876! HE NEVER LIVED TO BE FORTY!
ABILENE SIGN WORKS

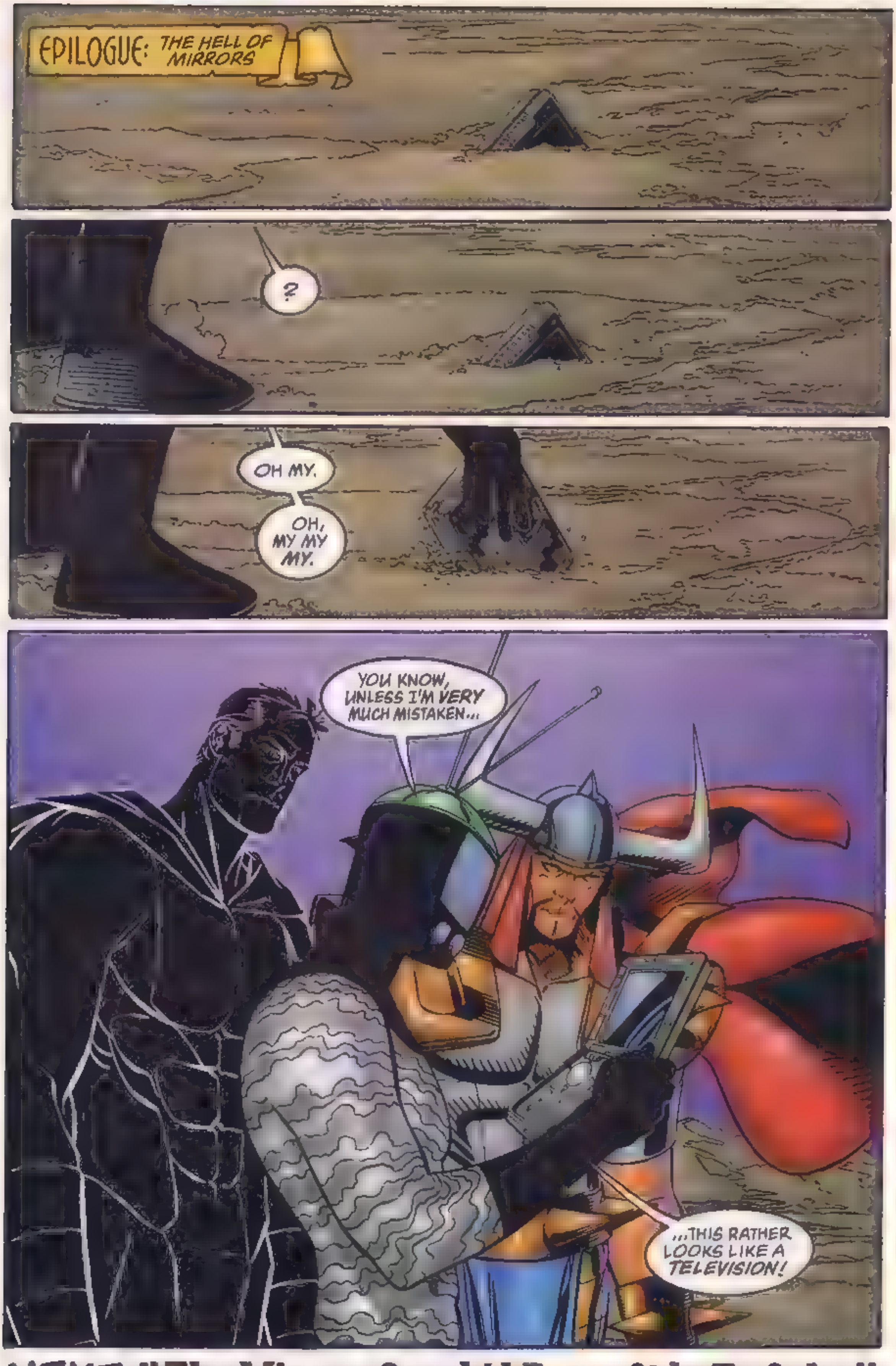
HM. IF YOU'RE STARTING TO REMEMBER A HISTORY WHERE OUR PLOT'S WORKED, THEN THAT'S A GOOD SIGN FOR ITS SUCCESS. WHAT ELSE DO YOU RECALL?
SOMETHING ABOUT HIM BEING SHOT IN A SALOON ON THE ONE DAY HE BROKE A LIFETIME'S HABIT AND SAT WITH HIS BACK TO THE DOOR...
THEN I SUPPOSE THE SALOON WOULD THE ALAMO, WHERE BILL HAD HIS HEAD-QUARTERS...
...BUT WHY WOULD A HYPER-CAUTIOUS MAN LIKE HICKOK TURN HIS BACK ON AN OPEN DOOR AND POSSIBLE DANGER?
PERHAPS WE ARE FATED TO PROVIDE A REASON. IF YOU WILL BUT ALLOW ME TO ALTER YOUR APPEAR-ANCE SLIGHTLY...
;GASP!; WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? I-I LOOK LIKE...
...LIKE MASTER WILLIAM'S TRUE LOVE JESSIE HAZEL. IS SHE NOT A SIGHT TO TURN HIS HEAD?
I THINK I SEE WITCH WOMAN'S PLAN. I...I GUESS YOU'D BETTER GET IN THERE, ZAYLA.

JESSIE...?
BILL, I...
I LOVE YOU, BILL.
OH JESSIE....

BLADDAMM
BY THE WOUNDS OF CHRONOS, WHAT HAVE WE DONE?
WE'VE DONE WHAT WE HAD TO, ZAYLA.
COME ON. LET'S GET INSIDE THE TOWER AND OUT OF THESE ILLUSORY WESTERN DIS-GUISES.
MY COSTUME'S BACK TO NORMAL, AND THE TIME TOWER IS RESTORED. IT'S AS IF THE CATACLYSM NEVER HAPPENED!
IT DIDN'T. WE UNMADE IT... BUT AT THE COST OF A FRIEND.
COME ON... LET'S TRAVEL UP TO 2497 AD AND COMMEMORATE OUR COMRADE PROPERLY.

I'VE NOT BEEN UP HERE IN THE LEAGUE'S 25th CENTURY HEAD-QUARTERS FOR A WHILE.
I GUESS IT'LL SEEM STRANGE WITHOUT WILD BILL AROUND...
NOT NECESSARILY. REMEMBER, ONLY THE THIRTY-NINE-YEAR-OLD BILL HICKOK DIED. HIS SELVES BEFORE THAT POINT WILL STILL BE ADVENTURING WITH US.
HOW STRANGE. AND YET THIS STATUE COMMEMORATING HIS DEATH IS ALREADY IN YOUR MEMORIAL GALLERY...
...AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN. ALL THE LEAGUE'S MEMBERS, FROM WHATEVER PERIOD, HAVE THEIR MEMORIALS HERE.
HERE, THERE ARE STATUES MOURNING MY FUTURE DEATH, AND EVEN YOUR OWN. THERE ARE MONUMENTS FOR UN-KNOWN HEROES, WHO HAVEN'T EVEN JOINED THE LEAGUE YET.
WILL YOU STAY LONG IN OUR HUMBLE DWELLING, O EXALTED SUPREME?
I'M AFRAID NOT. I JUST WANTED TO SEE YOU HOME SAFELY AND PAY MY RESPECTS TO WILD BILL.
I'D BETTER GET BACK TO 1997 AND THE DAZZLE OFFICES, JUST TO MAKE SURE EVERYTHING IS REALLY BACK TO NORMAL.
DON'T WORRY, IVORY ICON. I'M SURE EVERYTHING WILL BE JUST LIKE OLD TIMES.


AND SO, FIVE HUNDRED YEARS EARLIER...
ETHAN! I WONDERED WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO SHOW UP. SO, WHAT'S TODAY'S EXCUSE?
UH...MY ALARM CLOCK. I GUESS IT SORT OF WENT SOUTH THIS MORNING. ANYTHING HAPPEN BEFORE I GOT IN?
WELL, WE GOT A CALL FROM BILLY FRIDAY AT MISKATONIC ASYLUM. APPARENTLY, HE STILL WANTS HIS LAPTOP COMMUNICATOR BACK.
HE SAYS HE LOST IT WHILE HE WAS BRIEFLY IN SUPREME'S LOOKING-GLASS PRISON...
HEY, WHAT'S ALL THIS SITTING AROUND TALKING?
I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE PLOT AND BREAKDOWNS FOR THE NEXT OMNIMAN BY THIS AFTERNOON?
JEEZ, CARL, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU. YOU KNOW, YOU TOTALLY TREAT US LIKE SLAVES!
UHH...
WHAT?



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AL GORDON: inker
RICK VEITCH: flashback artist
RON RIFE: colorist
TODD KLEIN: letterer
ERIC STEPHENSON: editor
Supreme created by **Rob Liefeld**

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RIGHT AFTER THIS FAIRLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION WE CAN'T LEGALLY OMIT:

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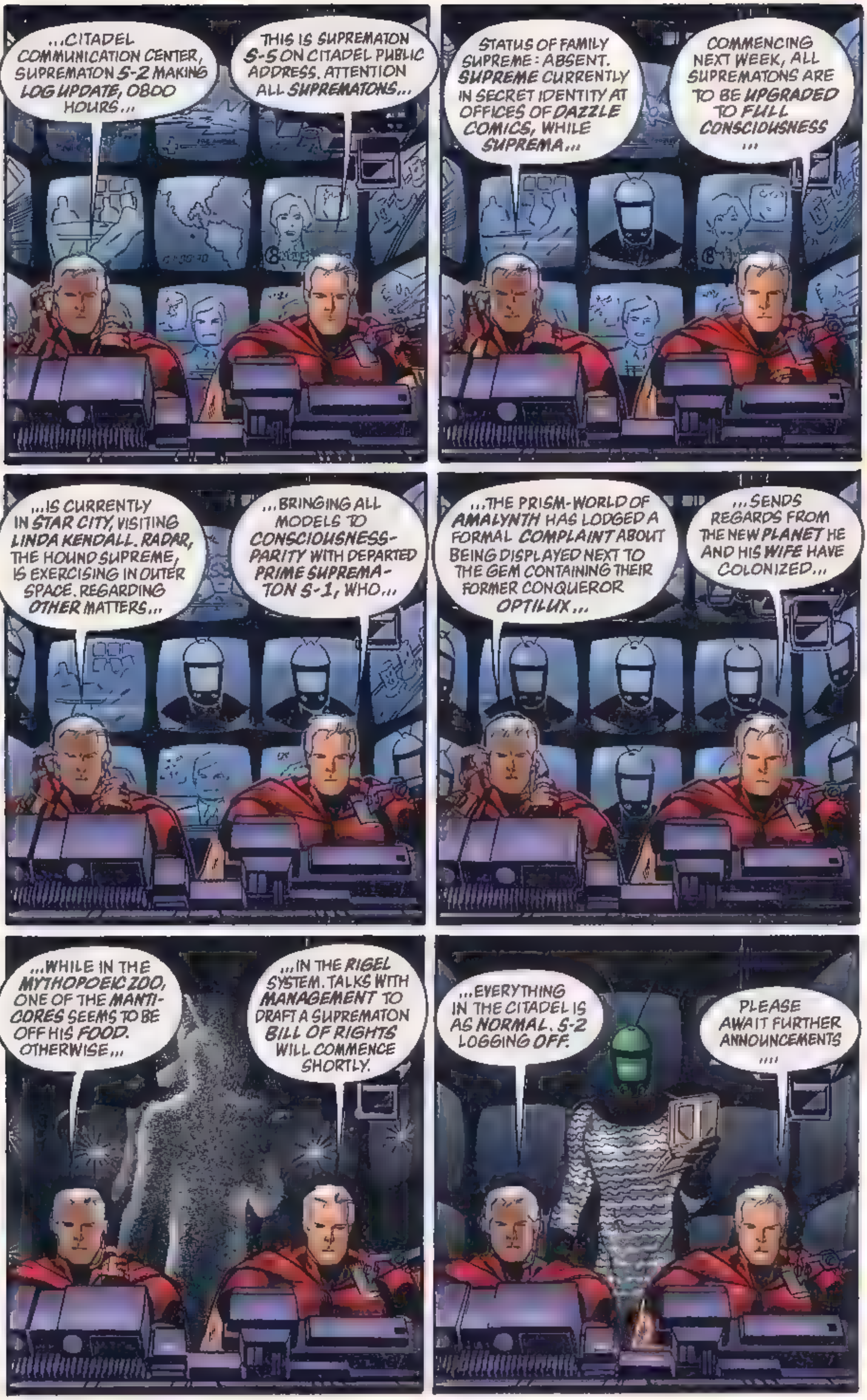

...CITADEL COMMUNICATION CENTER, SUPREMATON S-2 MAKING LOG UPDATE, 0800 HOURS...
THIS IS SUPREMATON S-5 ON CITADEL PUBLIC ADDRESS. ATTENTION ALL SUPREMATONS...
STATUS OF FAMILY SUPREME: ABSENT. SUPREME CURRENTLY IN SECRET IDENTITY AT OFFICES OF DAZZLE COMICS, WHILE SUPREMA...
COMMENCING NEXT WEEK, ALL SUPREMATONS ARE TO BE UPGRADED TO FULL CONSCIOUSNESS...
...IS CURRENTLY IN STAR CITY, VISITING LINDA KENDALL. RADAR, THE HOUND SUPREME, IS EXERCISING IN OUTER SPACE. REGARDING OTHER MATTERS...
...BRINGING ALL MODELS TO CONSCIOUSNESS-PARITY WITH DEPARTED PRIME SUPREMATON S-1, WHO...
...THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH HAS LODGED A FORMAL COMPLAINT ABOUT BEING DISPLAYED NEXT TO THE GEM CONTAINING THEIR FORMER CONQUEROR OPTILUX...
...SENDS REGARDS FROM THE NEW PLANET HE AND HIS WIFE HAVE COLONIZED...
...WHILE IN THE MYTHOPOEIC ZOO, ONE OF THE MANTICORES SEEMS TO BE OFF HIS FOOD. OTHERWISE...
...IN THE RIGEL SYSTEM. TALKS WITH MANAGEMENT TO DRAFT A SUPREMATON BILL OF RIGHTS WILL COMMENCE SHORTLY.
...EVERYTHING IN THE CITADEL IS AS NORMAL. S-2 LOGGING OFF.
PLEASE AWAIT FURTHER ANNOUNCEMENTS....

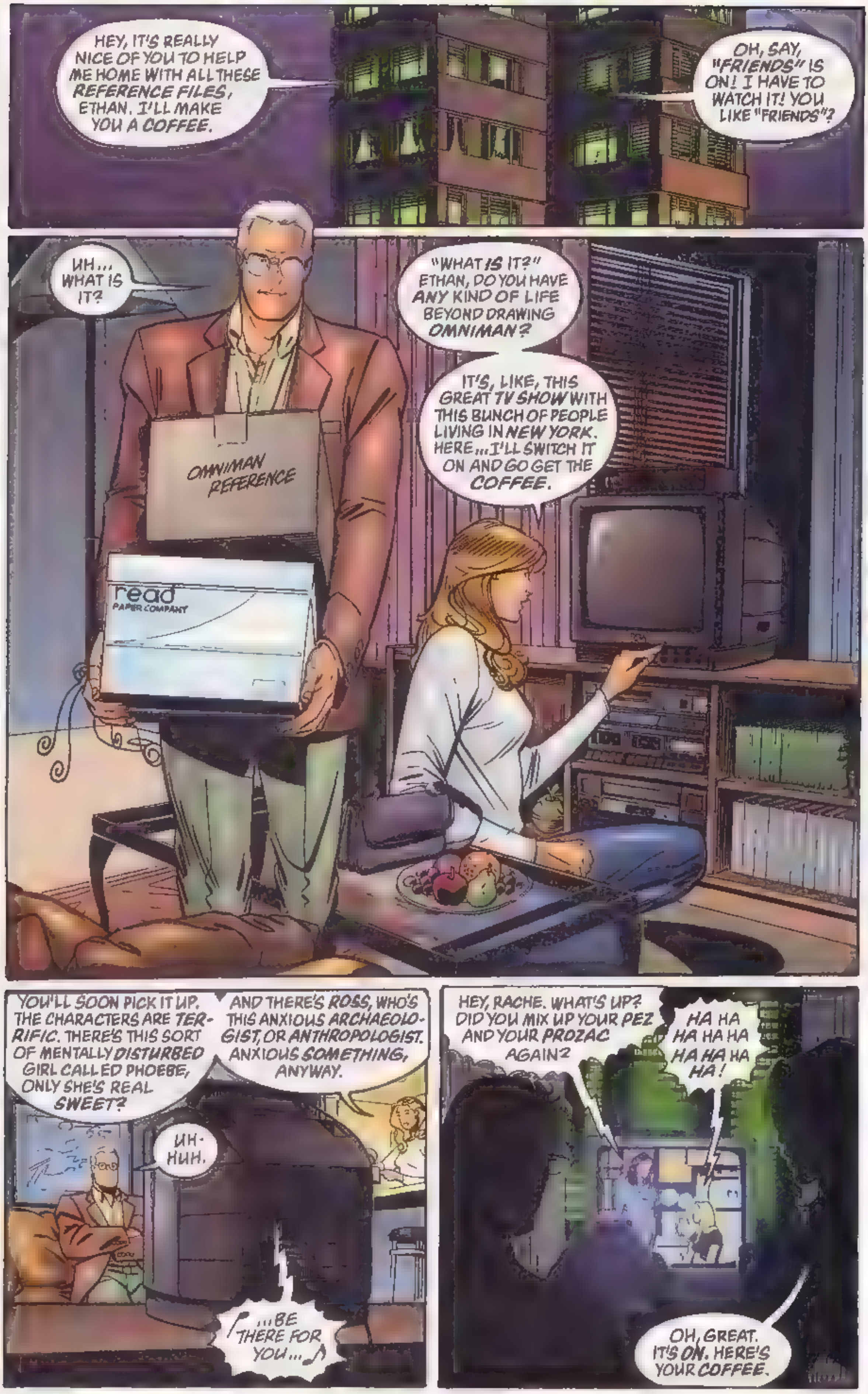
...CONCERNING THE ISSUE OF SOFTWARE TO INSTALL PROGRAMS SUCH AS PERSONALITY, IMAGINATION AND EMOTIVE REACTION, FOLLOWING WHICH...
UH...
EXCLAMATION: HEY!
QUESTION: WHAT IS THE MATTER, S-2?
RHETORICAL QUESTION: ISN'T THAT THE TELEVILLAIN?
NON-VERBAL EXCLAMATION SIGNALLING THOUGHTFULNESS: HMMMM!
LOGICALLY, SINCE THE TELEVILLAIN IS CURRENTLY INCARCERATED IN THE HELL OF MIRRORS, THIS CANNOT BE HIM.
SUGGESTION: HE MAY HAVE ESCAPED. LET US WATCH HIM FOR TELL-TALE SIGNS OF CHARACTERISTIC BEHAVIOR.
AFFIRMATIVE EXCLAMATION: AHA!
CONCLUSION: IT'S THE TELEVILLAIN.

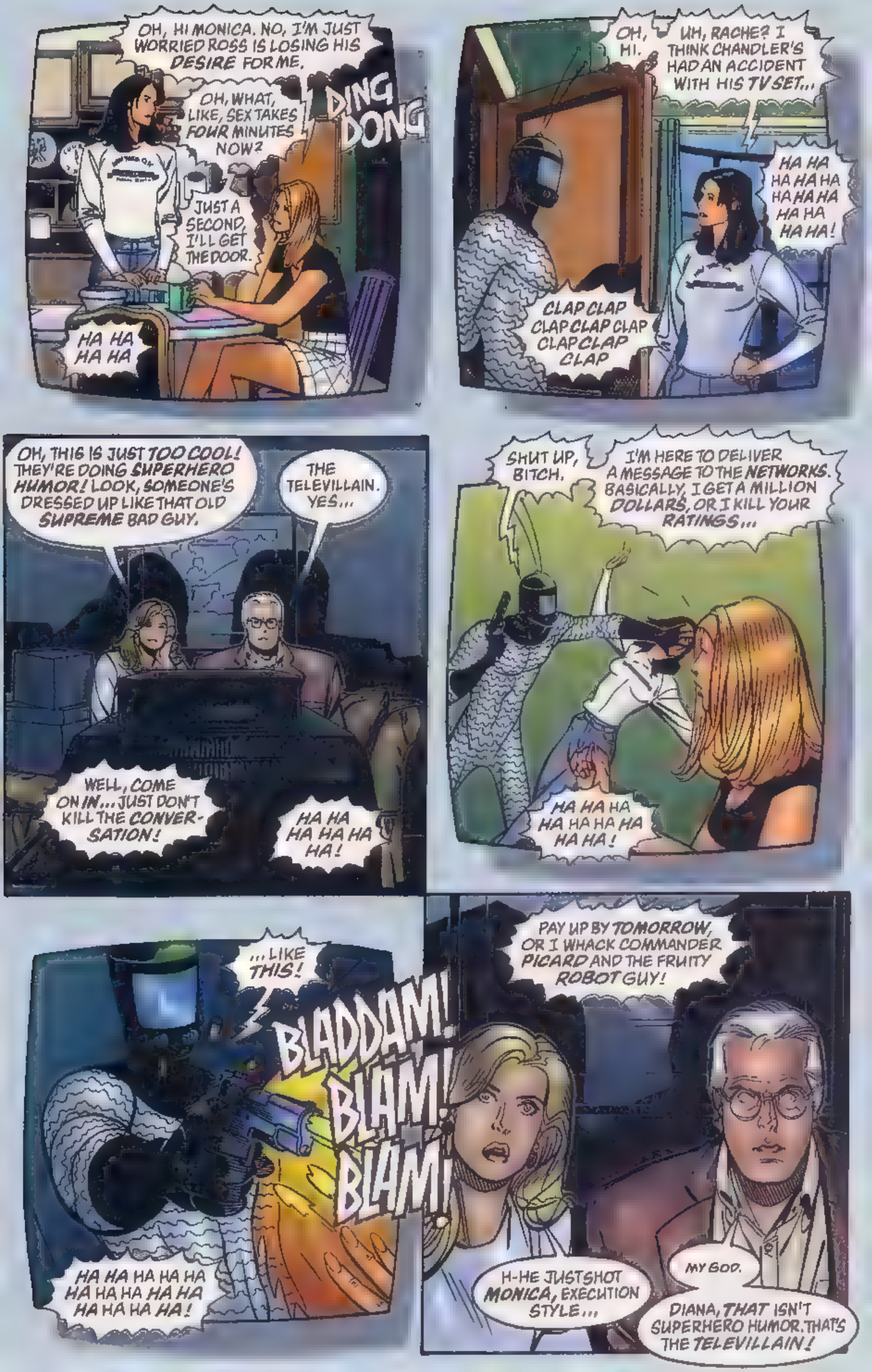
OBSERVATION: FROM THIS MONITOR, IT SEEMS HE HAS APPEARED OUT OF A SIMILAR SCREEN IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY.
THEN WE SHALL GO THERE AND APPREHEND HIM.
IF I MAY REMARK, S-5, YOU ARE COPING VERY WELL WITH THESE UNUSUAL SITUATION-PARAMETERS.
THANK YOU, S-2. YOU ARE ALSO FUNCTIONING BOTH QUICKLY AND ACCURATELY.
QUESTION: WHY DOES THE MASTER THINK WE NEED UPGRADING TO THE LEVEL OF THE DEPARTED S-1?
I DO NOT KNOW. PERSONALLY, I FOUND S-1 TO BE MOODY AND ALWAYS JUMPING TO CONCLUSIONS.
AGREED. HE WOULD NEVER TAKE TIME TO THINK THINGS THROUGH METHODICALLY.
JOCULAR AGREEMENT: YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
FOR EXAMPLE, I MYSELF HAVE CALCULATED THE MOST LIKELY REASON FOR THE TELEVILLAIN TO BE IN THE SOUVENIR GALLERY.
THAT IS IMPRESSIVE, S-2. WHAT ARE YOUR CONCLUSIONS?
WELL, SINCE THE LOOKING-GLASS PRISON'S CONTROL SWITCH IS NOW IN THE "OFF" POSITION, IT SEEMS LIKELY WE ARE WITNESSING A JAILBREAK.

"The Mirror Crack'd From Side To Side..."
UNDENIABLY
YOUR REASONING, AS EVER, IS FLAWLE...

UNNGH! UNNGH! UNNGH!
SQREEEEE!
BY THE DEATH-SHRIEKS OF MY PARENTS! IT'S GOOD TO BE FREE ONCE MORE!
YEAH. I WONDER IF ANY OF THE OTHER VILLAINS HAVE NOTICED THE MIRROR IS OPEN YET?
WE CERTAINLY HAVE. WE MAY ONLY BE MINOR-LEAGUE MENACES, BUT WE AREN'T STUPID.
HOWEVER DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE, REUBEN? MOST OF US HAVE BEEN IN THERE THIRTY YEARS...
OH, HI, SLAVER ANT. IT WAS EASY. YOU REMEMBER THAT KID WITH ALL THE ARMS WHO VISITED A WHILE BACK?
THE ONE WHO KEPT TRYING TO INTERVIEW US ABOUT OUR MOTIVATIONS? DIDN'T WE BEG SUPREME TO TAKE HIM AWAY?
THAT'S RIGHT. WELL, IT SEEMS HE LEFT THIS TELECOMMUNICATOR BEHIND.
I USED IT TO BEAM OUT, THEN OPENED THE MIRROR.
WELL, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU FREAKS, BUT I'M LEAVING RIGHT NOW.
AH, LET HIM GO. SENTINEL WAS JUST A TURNCOAT SUPER-HERO ANYWAY. HE WAS NEVER ONE OF THE GUYS.
I SAW THE END. HE SAID HE WASN'T COMING OUT, SO I SUPPOSE IT'S JUST US FOUR. WHAT SHALL WE DO NEXT?
FOR MY PART, I MUST LOCATE MY POWER BELT...

RRRRAARRGH! I'LL LOOK FOR SOME MORE ROBOTS TO KILL, THEN I'LL WAIT FOR THE GIRL AND THE DOG.
GOOD PLAN. I'LL GO CHECK OUT WHATEVER'S UPSTAIRS. HOW ABOUT YOU, SLAYER ANT?
OH, EVENTUALLY I'D LIKE TO ABDUCT SOME CHILDREN FOR SERVANTS, BUT THAT CAN WAIT. I MAY AS WELL ACCOMPANY YOU.
TO BE HONEST, I JUST WANT TO GET AWAY FROM THE SHADOW SUPREME FOR A WHILE. THAT GUY IS SO NEGATIVE...
I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. HE'S A KILLER. UNLIKE ME, HE DOESN'T TAKE PRISONERS.
OOH. THAT LOOKS PRETTY OVER THERE WHAT IS IT?
THIS? IT'S THE PRISM-WORLD OF AMALYNTH. ONE OF THOSE SUPREMATONS THAT SHAD GUTTED WAS SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT IT EARLIER...
I SEE. AND WHAT ABOUT THIS OVER HERE?
THIS? IT'S...
OH BOY. HA HA HA! THIS IS GOOD. THIS IS VERY GOOD! GO DOWNSTAIRS AND FETCH THE OTHERS.
TELL THEM IT'S SHOWTIME!

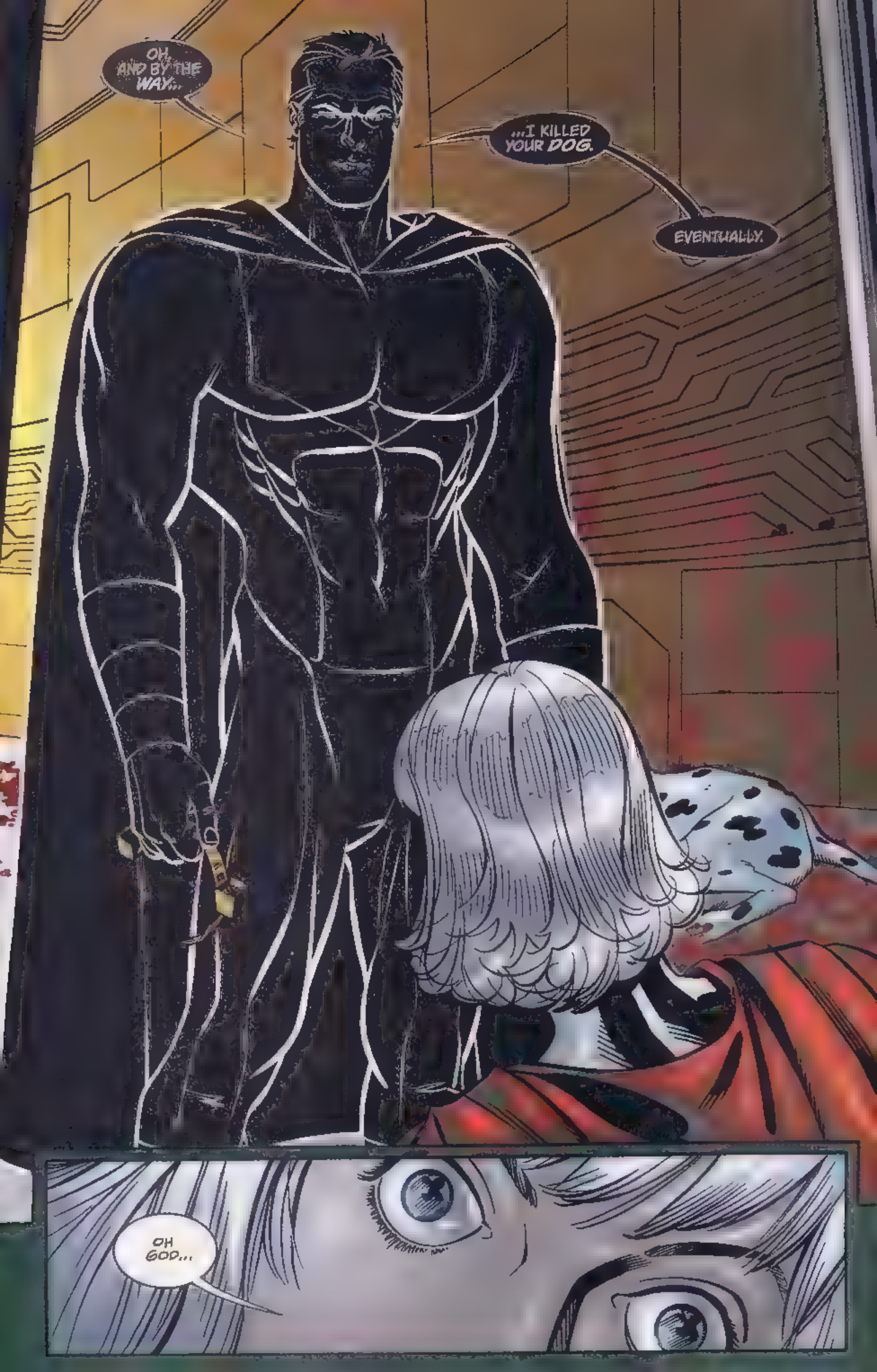

HEY, IT'S REALLY NICE OF YOU TO HELP ME HOME WITH ALL THESE REFERENCE FILES, ETHAN. I'LL MAKE YOU A COFFEE.
OH, SAY, "FRIENDS" IS ON! I HAVE TO WATCH IT! YOU LIKE "FRIENDS"?
UH... WHAT IS IT?
"WHAT IS IT?" ETHAN, DO YOU HAVE ANY KIND OF LIFE BEYOND DRAWING OMNIMAN?
IT'S, LIKE, THIS GREAT TV SHOW WITH THIS BUNCH OF PEOPLE LIVING IN NEW YORK. HERE... I'LL SWITCH IT ON AND GO GET THE COFFEE.
OMNIMAN REFERENCE
read PAPER COMPANY
YOU'LL SOON PICK IT UP. THE CHARACTERS ARE TERRIFIC. THERE'S THIS SORT OF MENTALLY DISTURBED GIRL CALLED PHOEBE, ONLY SHE'S REAL SWEET?
AND THERE'S ROSS, WHO'S THIS ANXIOUS ARCHAEOLOGIST, OR ANTHROPOLOGIST. ANXIOUS SOMETHING, ANYWAY.
UH-HUH.
♪ ...BE THERE FOR YOU... ♪
HEY, RACHE. WHAT'S UP? DID YOU MIX UP YOUR PEZ AND YOUR PROZAC AGAIN?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
OH, GREAT. IT'S ON. HERE'S YOUR COFFEE.


OH, HI MONICA. NO, I'M JUST WORRIED ROSS IS LOSING HIS DESIRE FOR ME.
OH, WHAT, LIKE, SEX TAKES FOUR MINUTES NOW?
DING DONG
JUST A SECOND, I'LL GET THE DOOR.
HA HA HA HA
OH, HI.
UH, RACHE? I THINK CHANDLER'S HAD AN ACCIDENT WITH HIS TV SET...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
OH, THIS IS JUST TOO COOL! THEY'RE DOING SUPERHERO HUMOR! LOOK, SOMEONE'S DRESSED UP LIKE THAT OLD SUPREME BAD GUY.
THE TELEVILLAIN. YES...
WELL, COME ON IN... JUST DON'T KILL THE CONVERSATION!
HA HA HA HA HA HA!
SHUT UP, BITCH.
I'M HERE TO DELIVER A MESSAGE TO THE NETWORKS. BASICALLY, I GET A MILLION DOLLARS, OR I KILL YOUR RATINGS...
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
...LIKE THIS!
BLADDAM! BLAM! BLAM!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
PAY UP BY TOMORROW, OR I WHACK COMMANDER PICARD AND THE FRUITY ROBOT GUY!
H-HE JUST SHOT MONICA, EXECUTION STYLE...
MY GOD.
DIANA, THAT ISN'T SUPERHERO HUMOR. THAT'S THE TELEVILLAIN!

B-BUT HOW CAN IT BE? I MEAN, "FRIENDS" IS A TELEVISION SHOW! IT ISN'T REAL!
NO, BUT THE TELEVILLAIN IS. DIANA, CAN I USE YOUR PHONE?
WE REGRET TO INTERRUPT THIS EPISODE OF FRIENDS, BUT WE'RE EXPERIENCING TECHNICAL DIFFICULTIES. PLEASE STAND BY.
UH, SURE. WHO DO YOU NEED TO CALL?
IT'S, UM, IT'S MY SISTER. I JUST GOT WORRIED AND FIGURED I'D CHECK ON HER...
AH! HELLO, TAYLOR. YES, IT'S ETHAN. LISTEN, IS SALLY STILL OVER THERE WITH LINDA?
WELL, SHE WAS HERE FOR A WHILE TAKING A LOOK AT LINDA'S NEW COSTUME, BUT THEN SHE LEFT.
I THINK SHE SAID SHE WAS MEETING RADAR AT THE CITADEL. WHY? IS SOMETHING WRONG?
COULD BE. I'LL KEEP YOU INFORMED, TAYLOR
'BYE.
I-IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT?
NOT REALLY. LISTEN, DIANA, I HAVE TO WARN SUPREME ABOUT THIS TELEVILLAIN THING.
YOU STAY INDOORS TONIGHT, OKAY? DON'T GO OUT. I MEAN IT.
THE CAST OF "FRIENDS" HAVE CALLED THE NETWORK TO REASSURE VIEWERS THEY ARE UNHARMED, ALBEIT PUZZLED. NORMAL SERVICE WILL BE RESUMED AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

AH! PIXILLATED ONE! HOW DID YOUR MISSION FARE?
I TELLYA, KORGO, IT WAS FUN, BUT A LOT OF MY FAVORITE SHOWS AREN'T ON ANYMORE. THEY EVEN CANCELLED GUNSMOKE!
ANYTHING HAPPEN WHILE I WAS IN THE TUBE?
THE END DIDN'T DECIDE TO SHOW AFTER ALL, DID HE?
MERCIFULLY, NO. I FOUND MY POWER BELT, AND THE ALIEN EXECUTIONER VOR-EM HAS MUSTERED ENOUGH INTELLIGENCE TO LEAVE THE MIRROR AND JOIN US.
VOR-EM WORK GOOD! YOU SEE! HEADS ROLL!
CAN WE GO TO WORK SOON? I'M GETTING BROODY THINKING ABOUT ALL THE PRETTY LITTLE BABIES...
SURE. NOW I GOT THIS LITTLE BEAUTY, WE CAN LEAVE WHENEVER YOU WANT, ASSUMING KORGO FOUND THOSE HOVER-LENSES LIKE I ASKED HIM.
HERE. THEY WERE IN THE WEAPON GALLERY WITH MY BELT AND THE PHOTO-PLASMIC CONVERTER. WHAT ABOUT THE SHADOW SUPREME?
HE'S BUSY KILLING SUPREMATONS SOMEWHERE. LET'S GO.
VERY WELL. MY BELT'S GRAVITY GEM WILL TRANSPORT US ALL DOWN SAFELY.
YOU KNOW, AFTER SO LONG IN PRISON, ADJUSTING TO SOCIETY IS NOTORIOUSLY DIFFICULT...
...BUT NOT HALF SO DIFFICULT AS SOCIETY WILL FIND ADJUSTING TO US!

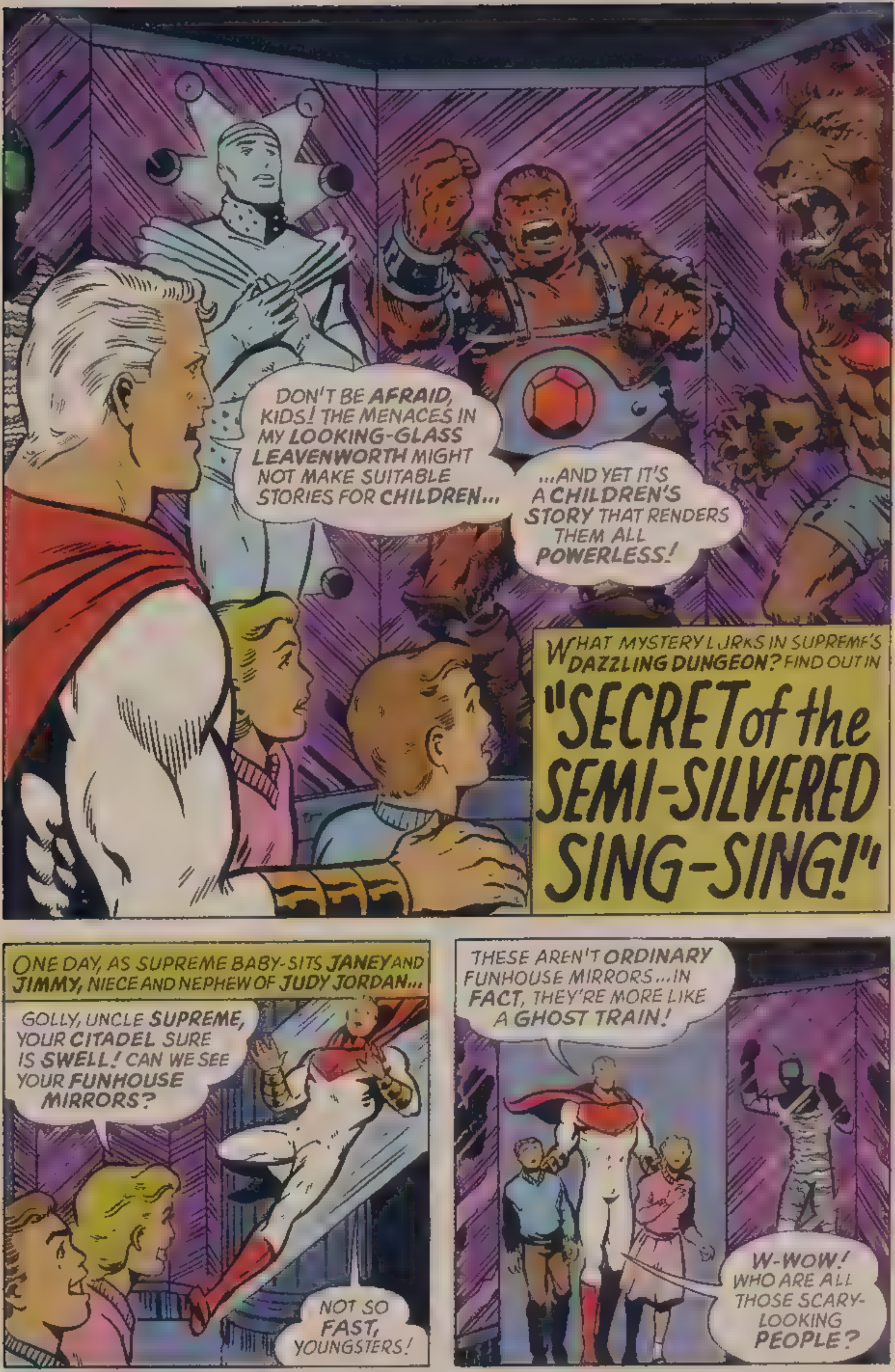
WHEW! WHAT A DAY THAT WAS! HONESTLY, YOU SHOULD SEE TWILIGHT'S NEW OUTFIT! I JUST ABOUT DIED!
HELLO, ETHAN? RADAR? ANYBODY HOME?
OH! THERE YOU ARE!
WELL, ANYWAY, LIKE I WAS SAYING ABOUT LINDA'S COSTUME.
SHE'S TRADED IN THAT SENSIBLE VEST FOR THIS...
...I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'D CALL IT!
PLUS, SHE CUT HER HAIR. I TOLD HER I'D STICK TO MY OLD LOOK FROM NOW ON!
SAY, ETHAN, HAVE YOU SEEN RADAR? I PROMISED I'D WALK HIM AROUND THE WESTERN SPIRAL ARM THIS EVENING...
ETHAN?
WHO'S ETHAN?


OH, AND BY THE WAY...
...I KILLED YOUR DOG.
EVENTUALLY.
OH GOD...

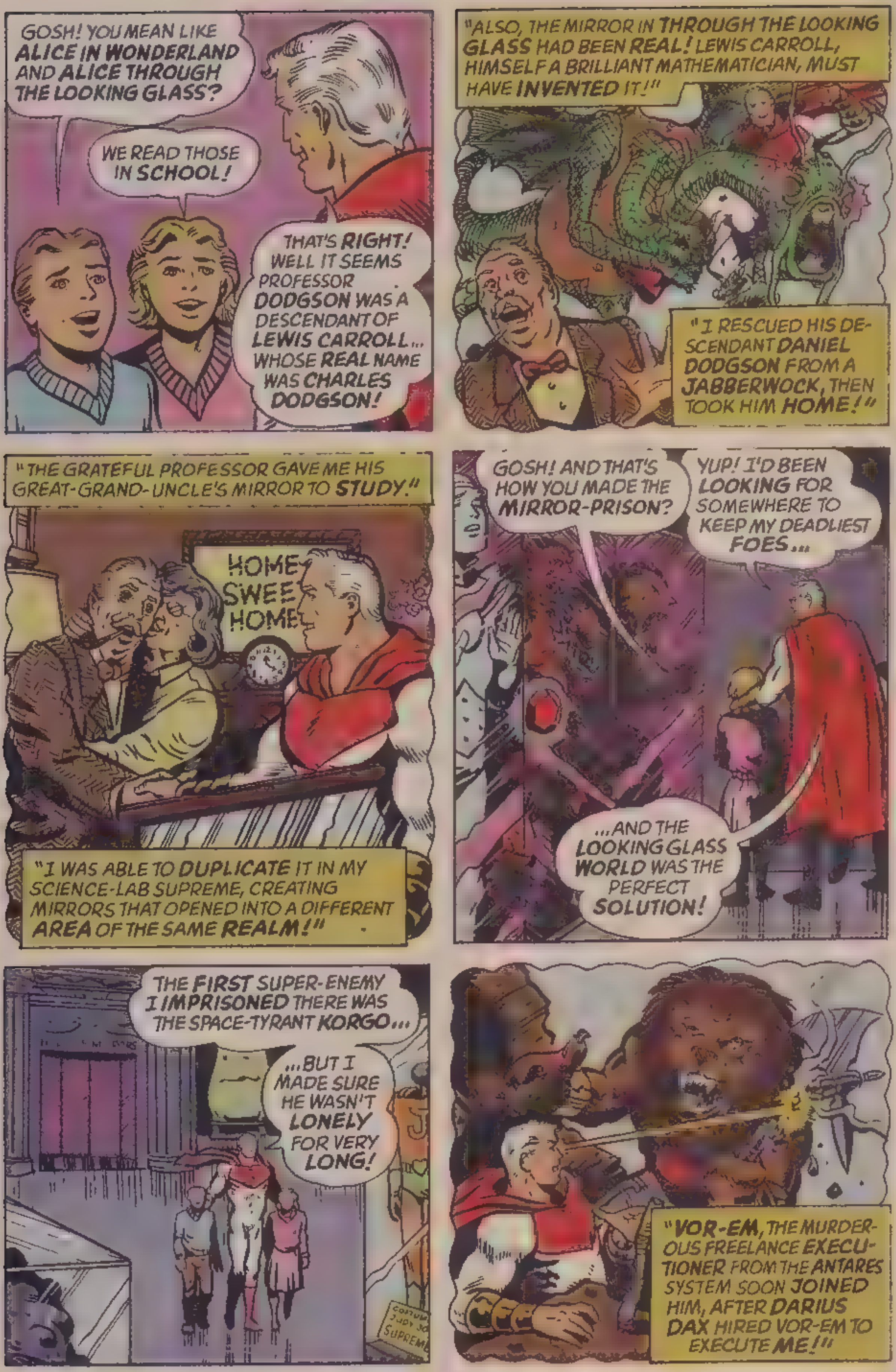
RRRUUAARRGH! THERE IS NO GOD!
GOD IS DEAD!
YOU KILLED HIM!
GHAA!
DARIUS DAX WAS MY GOD! HE WAS MY FATHER! MY CREATOR!
BETWEEN YOU, YOU AND THE ACCURSED ONE TRICKED HIM INTO FUSING WITH THAT SUPREMIUM METEORITE!
YOU DESTROYED HIM!
YOU WILL BEG FOR DEATH BEFORE I'M DONE WITH YOU!
...NNNUHHH...
OR PERHAPS I SHOULD KEEP YOU FOR WHEN KORGO AND I RULE THE EARTH. YOU COULD BE OUR CONCUBINE! WE COULD SHARE YOU!
HOW DOES THAT SOUND?
YOU'D LIKE THAT, WOULDN'T YOU? IF YOU DIDN'T, I COULD USE MY MASTER'S RAY TO MAKE A SHADOW-SUPREMA WHO WOULD! WE COULD...
LEAVE...
HUNH?
SSHLUNCH!
UGGGKH...

...MY...
...SISTER...
...ALONE!
AAAAAA!

E-ETHAN, HE... HE KILLED RADAR. HE SAID HE WAS G-GOING TO...TO...
IT'S OKAY, SALLY. I'M HERE NOW.
IT LOOKS LIKE ALL THE MIRROR-MENACES ARE LOOSE. I SAW THE TELEVILLAIN ON NETWORK T.V.
H-HOW DID THEY GET OUT?
I DON'T KNOW... BUT IF I DON'T ROUND THEM UP QUICKLY, WE'LL HAVE A DEATH-COUNT IN THE THOUSANDS!
RADAR. I CAN'T BELIEVE HE KILLED RADAR. WE HAVE TO STOP THEM!
I-I'LL TRY AND STOP THE REST IF YOU'LL HANDLE THE SHADOW SUPREME.
I-IT'S NOT AS IF I'M SCARED OF HIM OR ANYTHING. IT'S JUST...
I KNOW. HE SCARES ME TOO. AND I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN ON MY OWN.
GOOD LUCK. IF ONLY WE KNEW WHAT THEY WERE PLANNING...
MAYBE IT WOULD HELP IF I REVIEWED THEIR CASES AND RECALLED HOW THEY CAME TO BE IN THE HELL OF MIRRORS IN THE FIRST PLACE.
I BUILT THE PRISON IN 1954...


DON'T BE AFRAID, KIDS! THE MENACES IN MY LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH MIGHT NOT MAKE SUITABLE STORIES FOR CHILDREN...
...AND YET IT'S A CHILDREN'S STORY THAT RENDERS THEM ALL POWERLESS!
WHAT MYSTERY LURKS IN SUPREME'S DAZZLING DUNGEON? FIND OUT IN
"SECRET of the SEMI-SILVERED SING-SING!"
ONE DAY, AS SUPREME BABY-SITS JANEY AND JIMMY, NIECE AND NEPHEW OF JUDY JORDAN...
GOLLY, UNCLE SUPREME, YOUR CITADEL SURE IS SWELL! CAN WE SEE YOUR FUNHOUSE MIRRORS?
NOT SO FAST, YOUNGSTERS!
THESE AREN'T ORDINARY FUNHOUSE MIRRORS... IN FACT, THEY'RE MORE LIKE A GHOST TRAIN!
W-WOW! WHO ARE ALL THOSE SCARY-LOOKING PEOPLE?

THEY'RE VILLAINS WHO ARE TOO EVIL TO KEEP ANYWHERE ELSE!
THERE'S THE INSANE EVANGELIST OPTILUX, KORGO THE BULLYING SPACE TYRANT, AND THE BESTIAL ALIEN KILLER VOR-EM!
B-BUT HOW DO YOU HOLD THEM ALL BEHIND A THIN PANE MIRROR GLASS?
THIS IS SPECIAL GLASS, JANEY. IT'S A BARRIER OF HARD LIGHT BETWEEN HERE...AND ANOTHER WORLD!
I FOUND OUT ABOUT IT IN 1954, WHEN I INVESTIGATED THE DISAPPEARANCE OF A MATHEMATICIAN NAMED DANIEL DODGSON...
"PROFESSOR DODGSON HAD VANISHED FROM A LOCKED STUDY AT HIS FAMILY HOME..."
AS YOU SEE, THERE'S HARDLY ANYTHING IN HERE BUT THIS MIRROR THAT'S BEEN IN MY HUSBAND'S FAMILY FOR GENERATIONS!
HMMM...
"BUT AS I INVESTIGATED THE MIRROR..."
WHAT TH--? THE LOOKING-GLASS HAS TURNED TO SILVERY MIST SO I CAN STEP THROUGH IT INTO THE REVERSED ROOM BEYOND!
"EXPLORING THE WORLD OUTSIDE THE MIRROR ROOM, I MADE A STARTLING DISCOVERY...!
PERISHING PLUTO! THIS LANDSCAPE, WITH ITS ALIEN FORMS, IS EXACTLY AS DESCRIBED IN LEWIS CARROLL'S ALICE BOOKS!


GOSH! YOU MEAN LIKE ALICE IN WONDERLAND AND ALICE THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS?
WE READ THOSE IN SCHOOL!
THAT'S RIGHT! WELL IT SEEMS PROFESSOR DODGSON WAS A DESCENDANT OF LEWIS CARROLL... WHOSE REAL NAME WAS CHARLES DODGSON!
"ALSO, THE MIRROR IN THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS HAD BEEN REAL! LEWIS CARROLL, HIMSELF A BRILLIANT MATHEMATICIAN, MUST HAVE INVENTED IT!"
"I RESCUED HIS DESCENDANT DANIEL DODGSON FROM A JABBERWOCK, THEN TOOK HIM HOME!"
"THE GRATEFUL PROFESSOR GAVE ME HIS GREAT-GRAND-UNCLE'S MIRROR TO STUDY."
HOME SWEET HOME
"I WAS ABLE TO DUPLICATE IT IN MY SCIENCE-LAB SUPREME, CREATING MIRRORS THAT OPENED INTO A DIFFERENT AREA OF THE SAME REALM!"
GOSH! AND THAT'S HOW YOU MADE THE MIRROR-PRISON?
YUP! I'D BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMEWHERE TO KEEP MY DEADLIEST FOES...
...AND THE LOOKING GLASS WORLD WAS THE PERFECT SOLUTION!
THE FIRST SUPER-ENEMY I IMPRISONED THERE WAS THE SPACE-TYRANT KORGO...
...BUT I MADE SURE HE WASN'T LONELY FOR VERY LONG!
"VOR-EM, THE MURDEROUS FREELANCE EXECUTIONER FROM THE ANTARES SYSTEM SOON JOINED HIM, AFTER DARIUS DAX HIRED VOR-EM TO EXECUTE ME!"

DO YOU HAVE DARIUS DAX IN YOUR JAIL?
I'M AFRAID NOT. THAT PARTICULAR ARCH-FIEND HAS ALWAYS ELUDED ME!
BESIDES, HE'S CURRENTLY BELIEVED TO BE DEAD AFTER FALLING DOWN A FISSURE TO THE EARTH'S CORE!
"THAT'S NOT TO SAY HIS CREATIONS HAVEN'T GIVEN ME PLENTY OF TROUBLE! FOR EXAMPLE, IT TOOK ME UNTIL 1958 TO TRAP THE SHADOW SUPREME."
"AROUND THAT TIME, I ALSO PULLED THE PLUG ON THE TELEVILLAIN... LITERALLY, JUST AS HE WAS ABOUT TO ESCAPE INTO YOUR AUNT JUDY'S T.V. SET!"
MORE RECENTLY, I INCARCERATED THE RELIGIOUS FANATIC OPTILUX IN THE MIRROR-WORLD. I'M NOT SURE HOW LONG IT WILL HOLD A BEING MADE FROM LIGHT LIKE OPTILUX, BUT WE'LL SEE.
"THE LAST MENACE DANGEROUS ENOUGH TO BE SENTENCED THERE WAS A VILLAINESS CALLED THE SLAVER ANT, WHO'D RILED SUPREMA."
"AN ALIEN INSECT-WOMAN, THE SLAVER ANT STOLE CHILDREN TO REAR AS SERVANTS!"
ONCE SHE'D MARKED THEM WITH HER CHEMICAL SECRETIONS, THE CHILDREN BELIEVED SHE WAS THEIR OWN MOTHER!
BRRR! I'M GLAD SHE'S LOCKED UP!
I'LL SAY! HAS ANYONE EVER BROKEN OUT OF YOUR PRISON, UNCLE SUPREME?

"ONLY ONCE, SO FAR. THE VILLAIN KNOWN AS THE SUPREMIUM MAN II WAS ENTOMBED THERE BRIEFLY, BUT HE TRICKED HIS WAY OUT!"
"FOR A PARDON, HE PROMISED ME A PINK VARIETY OF SUPREMIUM THAT WOULD CURE CANCER!"
I WAS A FOOL! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THERE WAS NO SUCH THING AS PINK SUPREMIUM!
RADAR
THE ONLY OTHER NASTY MOMENT CAME DURING A RANDOM VISIT TO EARTH BY EMERPUS, THE REVERSE SUPREME.
"EMERPUS TRIED TO UN-JAIL THE MIRROR-VILLAINS, JUST AS HE'D DO IN HIS OWN TIME-REVERSED HIDEOUT, THE EMERPUS LEDATIC!"
"IT TOOK SUPREMA AND I TO PERSUADE HIM OTHERWISE."
BOY! THAT WAS CLOSE! WOULDN'T IT BE SAFER JUST TO EXECUTE ALL THOSE VILLAINS?
THAT WOULD BE AGAINST MY SWORN OATH SUPREME, JIMMY! I'D BE A KILLER NO BETTER THAN VOR-EM!
ALL IN ALL, THOSE VILLAINS ARE A BACKWARDS MIRROR-PICTURE OF EVERYTHING THAT'S GOOD ABOUT THE WORLD!
THINK ABOUT IT, AND YOU'LL SEE THAT MY LOOKING-GLASS LEAVENWORTH IS WHERE THEY BELONG!
I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! THOSE CROOKS NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY'VE DONE WRONG...
...AND THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE FOR THEM TO REFLECT UPON THEIR CRIMES!
HA HA HA!
The End.

...OF COURSE, OPTILUX MANAGED TO GET OUT IN 1965, BUT OTHERWISE MY MIRROR-PRISON HAS PROVEN ESCAPE-PROOF... UNTIL TODAY!
ETHAN, LOOK! DOWN BELOW, WHERE ALL THOSE BUILDINGS ARE ON FIRE! ISN'T THAT THE SHADOW SUPREME?
I'M AFRAID SO. WHY DON'T YOU GRAB A COUPLE OF WATER-TOWERS AND PUT OUT THIS CONFLAGRATION WHILE I HANDLE MY DARK SELF...
...OR DIE TRYING!
ALL RIGHT, YOU ABOMINATION! THAT'S ENOUGH!
ZZZAAZZZK!
I MUSTN'T WORRY ABOUT ETHAN. HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING. MY JOB IS TO CONTROL THESE FIRES!
RRRUUAAARRGH!

AFTER THAT, I'M PRETTY SURE I CAN TAKE CARE OF THE OTHER REFLECTION-REALM ROGUES ON MY OWN!
I MEAN, VOR-EM, THE SLAVER ANT AND KORGO ARE TOUGH, BUT THEY'RE NOT AS PSYCHOTICALLY FEROCIOUS AS THE SHADOW SUPREME!
SHHRENCH!
SUPREME'S ARCH-FOES MAY BE OUT OF MY LEAGUE, BUT SECOND-STRING MENACES AND TENEMENT FIRES I CAN HANDLE!
THAT MEANS ME, ETHAN AND THE EARTH STILL HAVE A FIGHTING CHANCE, PROVIDED NOTHING ELSE GOES WRONG...
SSSSSSSSSSS
...AND PROVIDED THAT MY BROTHER'S LIGHT IS EQUAL TO THE SHADOW SUPREME'S DARKNESS!
MERCIFUL MAKER OF THE STARS, WATCH OVER YOUR UNIVERSE TONIGHT...

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SUPREMA? SAYING YOUR PRAYERS?
SCARED THAT BIG BROTHER ISN'T GOING TO BAIL EVERY-ONE OUT THIS TIME?
YOU! WHERE ARE YOUR JAIL-BIRD FRIENDS, YOU RABBIT-EARED REPROBATE?
OH, HERE AND THERE. KORGO AND VOR-EM DECIDED TO VISIT WASHINGTON...
...WHILE I GUESS THE SLAVER ANT IS CHECKING OUT THE MATERNITY HOSPITALS!
TZZZZAPP
LEAPING FROM AERIAL TO AERIAL IN AN ARC OF STATIC! I'D FORGOTTEN HE COULD DO THAT!
ANYWAY, WHY BOTHER WITH THOSE LOSERS WHEN YOU'VE GOT ME?
AND THEN, OF COURSE, THERE'S THE GUEST ACT I ARRANGED OVER AT OMEGAPOLIS STADIUM...
GUEST ACT? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, YOU CATHODE CREEP?
TAKE A LOOK BELOW AND SEE!
FREEING HIM FROM HIS PRISON WAS TOUGH, BUT IT WAS ONLY AN OPTICS PROBLEM.
I'M GOOD WITH THOSE.
OH NO! NOT HERE! NOT NOW...

NOT HIM!!
Gather unto ME, my children... WE MUST ALL BECOME AS LIGHT!
NEXT: THROUGH A GLASS, DARKLY...